My Diary and Notes on my Past Incarnations (04.09.2023 – 12.12.2025)

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This is not a regular, polished and finished book or document. I simply publish it online so that I have shared at least something with people while I'm still researching reincarnation and my past lives. In case something happens, I want to share at least some of my findings with other people. This information may help people who may research reincarnation in the future.

I know the general information about reincarnation from the book *Thiaoouba: The Golden Planet* (aka *Thiaoouba Prophecy*, *Abduction to the 9-th Planet*).

I wrote in my free e-book *Simple Truths of Life* how I came to Know that Thiaoouba book is a true report by Michel Desmarquet of what actually happened to him in the summer of 1987.

https://www.youtube.com/@EvgenyMeshkov https://vk.com/evgenymeshkov1988 https://www.facebook.com/emeshkov1

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Thiaoouba - Facebook Group:

https://www.facebook.com/groups/thiaoouba.prophecy/https://www.facebook.com/groups/120113579974547

Thiaoouba - Группа Вконтакте:

https://vk.com/thiaoouba

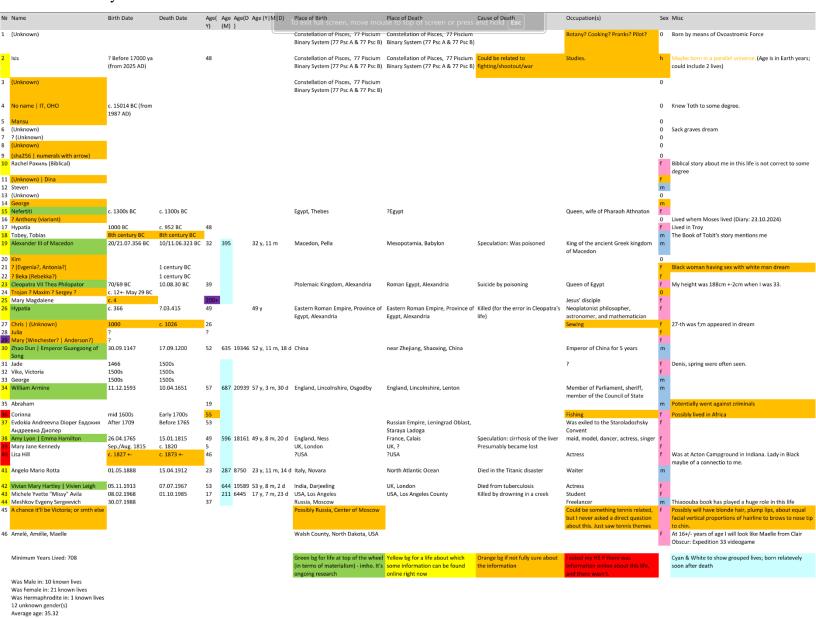
Telegram:

https://t.me/thiaoouba the golden planet

Discord:

https://discord.com/channels/788733893313560586/

My Past Lives:



People I Share my Higher Self With:

16 lives known to history

№ Name	Birth Date	Death Date	Age(Y) Place of Birth	Place of Death	Occupation(s)	Cause of Death	Sex	Misc
					New York Presbyterian Hospital,				
1 Greta Lovisa Gustafsson Greta Garbo	18.09.1905	15.04.1990	8	4 Stockholm, Sweden	New York, United States	Actress	pneumonia and renal failure	f	
Chris(?), Alain(?) Distortion2				Chicago(?), USA		Streamer		m	
				Domrémy, Duchy of Bar,			Executed by being burned to		
2 Joan of Arc	c. 1412	30.05.1431	1	9 Kingdom of France	Rouen, Anglo-French Kingdom	A military leader	death	f	I saw parallels with Joan long time ago.
Ingrid Bergman	29.08.1915	29.08.1982	6	7 Stockholm, Sweden	London, England	Actress	Cancer	f	
Manuel Schenkhuizen Grubby	11.05.1986			Nieuwegein, Netherlands		Streamer		m	
3 Patrick Swayze	18.08.1952	14.09.2009	5	7 Houston, Texas, USA	LA, California, USA	Actor	Cancer	m	
									16 August 2015 gave birth to a boy Aaron. Gave birth to her daughter,
4 Amélie Mauresmo	05.07.1979			Saint-Germain-en-Laye, France		Tennis player, coach		f	Ayla, on 26 April 2017
5 George Clooney	06.05.1961			Lexington, Kentucky, U.S.		Actor		m	
6 Marcus Antonius	14.01.83 BC	01.08.30 BC	5	3 Rome, Italy, Roman Republic	Alexandria, Ptolemaic Egypt	Politician and general	Suicide	m	His soul has reached a higher spiritual category.

People Whose Past Lives I Know:

		r copr	c whose I ast	LIVES I KIIOW.			
Name (ppl I share my HS with are in another file) 1 Frances Kidder Randy Fe ez	Birth Date c. 1843	Death Date 2.04.1868	Age(Y) Place of Birth ~25 New Romney, Kent, England USA	Place of Death Maidstone, Kent, England		Was hanged for murdering her stepdaughter, Louisa Kidder-Staples	Se Misc Lived in New Romney Mek knew me in my life of Missy (He's called Jimmy Mitchell In Karen Kingabury's book)
2 Sergey George Cukor Nikolay	07.07.1899 23.02.1986	24.01.1983		Cedars-Sinal Medical Center, Los Angeles, California, United States	Film Director and Producer	Heart attack	m was involved somehow in Bible's alterations, Amogeddon?
3 Richard III of England Chartes Francis Greville Bonnie Elizabeth Parker Natalie Wood (née Zacharenko)	02.10.1452 12.05.1749 01.10.1910 20.07.1938	22.08.1485 23.04.1809 23.05.1934 29.11.1981		(not far from L.A.)	death in 1485 British antiquarian, collector and politician waltress, robber and murderer(?) Actress, singer	Died in battle of multiple head injuries Posse killed her and Clyde in an ambush Drowned (probably an accident)	m It's thought be caused the deaths of many people was briefly his partner in my past life of Anry Lyon (Emma Hamilton) 1 The couple, Bornie & Clyde, became famous 1 There's a chance lived another short life right before E.R.'s life
Elliot Rodger	24.07.1991 c. Feb. 2015*	23.05.2014	22 London, England	Isla Vista, California, U.S.	Student, mass shooter and killer	Suicide by gunshot	M is sout had to be reimplanted into a new embryo in 48 days. Possibly had a serious life event happen in 2024, provided he lived then. In 2036 another such event could occur in this sout's life. "unless the pregnancy was terminated. Don't know if this can happen in such cases.
4 Marilyn Monroe Norma Jeane Mortensen Marina	01.06.1926	04.08.1962	36 Los Angeles, California, U.S. Moscow, Russia	Los Angeles, California, U.S.	Actress, model Studied to be a cook	Acute barbiturate poisoning	f 1 at 28 I met her. Was the first woman I approached.
5 Audrey Hepburn Анна Ава****ва	04.05.1929 08.01.1998	20.01.1993	63 Ixelles, Brussels, Belgium Moscow, Russia	Tolochenaz, Vaud, Switzerland	Actress; humanitarian Master of Linguistics English and Spanish teacher	Cancer	f f Rare person who agreed to chat with me on vk - even if for a bit. She played a role in me finding my past life of Vivien Leigh.
6 Rex (Sir Reginald Carey) Harrison ?	05.03.1908	02.06.1990	82 Huyton, Lancashire, England Russia	New York City, US	Actor	died from the effects of pancreatic cancer	m In VL's life I played in 2 movies with him. Were friends I think. B Briefly crossed me on the street, making a hurtful comment about my looks, facial expressions due to my psychological issues, I believe
7 Charles Laughton	01.07.1899	15.12.1962	63 Scarborough, North Riding of Yorkshire, England	Hollywood, California, US	Actor	Renal cancer and bladder cancer	Played with him in Sidewalks of London. 1962+62=2025 - the year I confirmed Vika is Charles
Vika_Karter	20.07.1994		Stary Oskol, Russia		Streamer		Saw her stream long time ago, but started watching her when they played Dread Hunger
8 Екатерина II Алексе́евна, Екатери́на Вели́кая, урождённая Софи́я Авгу́ста Фредери́ка Ангальт-Це́побстская	02.05.1729 (21.04)	17.11.1796 (06.11)	67 Stettin, Kingdom of Prussia	Winter Palace, Saint Petersburg, Russia	Empress of Russia	Stroke	f She had my picture of Emma Hamilton.
Мешкова Галина Александровна	09.02.1951		Moscow, Russia		Worked as typist, secretary.		f We visited Tsaritsyno in Moscow when it was in ruin.
9 Jean Dorothy Seberg Elajjaz	13.11.1938 13.08.1992	30.08.1979	40 Marshalltown, Iowa, U.S. Gavle, Sweden	Paris, France	Actress Streamer	The French police ruled her death a probable suicide.	f As VL visited Deborah Kerr on the set of Bonjour Tristesse. Might have seen Jean. If she k***ed herself, then she lived a short life before being born as Ela. Discovered him when Dark Souls 3 came out. He was speedrunning it (at Dragonslayer Armour area)
10. ? Julia / IOna			Planet Thiacouba Russia	Planet Thiacouba	I		Someone who lived on Thiaoouba I was texting with her on ICQ when I was working as a merchandiser. She had issues with her eyes; all was blury; had to have her phone close to her face to see. I remember her as a smart, intelligent gift who could talk with me about any subject.
11 Iras Nadya / Надежда Карпова		10.08.30 BC	Russia	Roman Egypt, Alexandria	My Cleopatra's lady-in-waiting Morn said she worked on a farm (milk).	Suicide by poisoning	1 Жила на окраине деревни Малык Горок. Жила в Покрове в холодные времена года. Трокродная сестра мамы, Мешковы Г.А. Через суд её нача Катя получила дом на горках, в котором жил её отвец. До этого приходилось жить у других подей. После суда торжественно прошлась с Надей до их дома, Надя вышла замух за человека по имени Борис.
12 Judas Iscariot S.S.	3 AD	30-33 AD	Kerioth, Judaea, Roman Empire Nagpur, Maharashtra, India	Jerusalem, Judea, Roman Empire	One of the 12 Apostles of Jesus Christ Sound engineer; Content creator	Suicide by hanging and/or fall	m He found Thilacouba Prophecy book.
13 Margaret Munnerlyn Mitchell ?	08.11.1900	16.08.1949	48 Atlanta, Georgia, U.S. Russia	Atlanta, Georgia, U.S.	American novelist and journalist Sociology	She was hit by a car and died days later	f She wrote Gone with the Wind f Blonde girl who lives nearby (Moscow). Smaller than 177cm. Normal-to-thin body. Fair skin.
14 Darius III	c. 380 BC	July 330 BC	50 Persia	Parthia	13-th/last Achaemenid King of Kings of Persia	Was wounded by conspirators Bessus, Satibarzanes & Barsaentes, & left to die.	m
Dave Farina (Professor Dave Explains)	23.07.1983		Syracuse, New York, U.S.	•	YouTuber and educator who primarily makes videos about chemistry topics.	at the control of the contro	He eurned a BA in chemistry from Carleton College, He holds an MA in science education. He also treats people badly, calling them names.
15 Cleitus the Black Marina	375 BC 07.02.1989	328 BC	46-47 Moscow, Russia	Markanda, Bactria	Officer of the Macedonian army led by me (Alex)	Killed by a pike thrown by me (Alexander)	To Childhood friend, Paid attention to an improvised spear/a nail driven into a straight long stick and sharpened). I created when we were teams.

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Tags
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(#reflection)
(#reflection-life)
(#curious)
(#error)
(#psyche-data) [may relate to psychic or astropsychic body]
(#psyche-data-astro) for when it looks like the data from last Astral body can be at play.
(#spiritual-knowledge)
(#quote)
(#benefit) used for when good deed was done and resulted in good deed done to me.
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Dreams I Noted Before I Learned about my Past Lives

(I had this dream long time ago when I was a kid. I was in my village when I had that dream.)

The dream part that I remember starts with me walking at night to the dugout house. There was smoke coming out of the fireplace's hole in the ground. For some reason I didn't go straight to the door but to the hole to look down. I saw a human type of hand completely covered in hair, dark brown in color and thin. In my mind I thought "werewolf".

I woke up, it was around 11 am, the day was dull and it was drizzling. When we had breakfast, my uncle came in saying that there was a smoke coming from our dugout house. I thought that maybe my friend (Lena) was there already, but when I came in into our dugout house there was no one. The coals in the fireplace were still hot and smoking. It was then that I remembered my dream I had that night... As for the friend, it's unlikely she could be there because the day was bad and she had a habit to sleep till noon. Besides she told me it wasn't her... and due to the bad weather there wasn't anyone else of our friends in the village that weekend... and let's face, what kind of girl would go alone there to make a fire in the middle of a wet, cold night?

Thiaoouba

There was a moment, which probably set in motion all of the next events, when I was concentrating and accidentally emitted some thoughts I don't remember the content of. A few days later I received back a telepathic message saying that (As I'm writing this I don't actually remember what the exact meaning of the message was, but I think it said something like: "We won't/can't help you.")

Some time before January 28, 2011. Last things I remember the most was that I was standing in the bathroom tub (my Moscow apartment). Thao was in front of me and I asked her about the green and yellow colors I thought I was seeing in my aura. She looked a few inches off of my head to the left and said that she saw a black color in my aura. The black color relates very well to my personality since during my life-course I started having a lot of bad thoughts and feelings, as well as depressions.

January 28, 2011. In a dream: Birds (or people who were as if birds?) chirping different sounds and being playful and knowledge (memory) was as if being embedded into them to then remember it in life(?) A field around the body (etheric, located right above the skin) is required

by people to see in order to communicate (or is required by Thiaooubians to communicate with us?). Michel Desmarquet and someone else (a black person as I think) were in a boat in a circular rock building. There were two plants growing in the water. One was broken by Michel (?) and when turned out the man who was in the room of the building didn't do (why they came there?), Michel became very upset about the plant, which resembled a pineapple's leaves and had one disattached, being destroyed by him. Then the black man started to be playful with Michel's knee (or something else) and...

I woke up. A saw a faint face of a Thiaooubian (Thao I think) in front of my closed eyes. Her eyes were emitting waves that were coming towards me. I asked in my mental voice: "Thao, are you here?" (Note: This night the air conditioning was turned on at night, but wasn't too loud at all). Then I fell asleep and there were other dreams after which I woke up and saw Thao's face. I don't remember right now what those dreams were about... (Note: Before I went to sleep I was thinking about birds and that they should have astral bodies just like humans do)

February 1, 2011. I had a dream where I spoke with Thao and when asked her if it was she who helped me, she told me it wasn't her (or she said 'it was just a dream'?). And then I started to suspect that it also was a dream and she is not the real Thao. I asked her to tell me about my aura expecting her to say she sees a black color, but she said it was orange. In the dream it was clear to me that she's not the real Thao but when I got up in the morning I looked up the meaning of orange aura and it could suit me (just like the black did) if my life was a bit different...

Then I had another dream where I found Thao to live in a European church. Inside of it were people covered in blood and they were afraid that I was a demon, they sought for proof that I was not and when they got it I went to see Thao interrupting her and some other man. She, as well as the man, was wearing black cloth. We came back to the hall with people. In the dream we were about to go to a private room as a bad thought, containing rude thoughts about sex, came out of my mind and Thao, having read it, became silent and smile disappeared from her face. We stayed with other people. Then I started to humbly ask her if werewolves are real. She said nothing but frowned.

February 3, 2011. In the dream I was going to buy a new monitor, large one I guess. The reason is unclear, but I remember that I thought is only I could connect my PC (or notebook?) to a TV set. Then I decided, turned off the little, and I guess rather old, notebook. It didn't turn off right away, it first showed me some three messages (windows warnings?) and then it shut down. I wasn't going to a store, I was rolling on the rollers with which I could barely maneuver and failed to stop at my store (which looked like the ones on Bol'shaya Cherkizovskaya street). Then I was back at my computer and thought to myself that my notebook is okay, but then I decided that its screen is rather small and I do need a larger monitor after all. Only then I noticed that my PC table was located near the area of my former school, the area where the dumpster is located. I looked back and saw a solid wall instead of a usual view of trees and apartment buildings. I realized it wasn't my place, my place was at my (mother's to be exact) apartment. I also thought in the dream that I could move the table a little bit further from the school, where the window was in the large wall, but I thought that street people will be able to snatch my notebook. Then there were some papers and rollings containing some president elections info, like banners or advertisement. I don't quite remember what I remembered in the dream, but I decided to go (move?) back to my 'real' apartment and on the way I called my mother to tell her that I'm going

to unsubscribe from some subscription to a journal. She asked what kind of journal that was and when I told her it's a normal one the talk was over as a man drove up to me in a car. Some journals were lying on the ground. The man was definitely there because of my intent to unsubscribe. He didn't want me to go and then showed me some metal device, like a hard drive in shape but with three (on each side) holes penetrating the metal thing. He attached a metal plate to it and showed what I could do with it, like what I could learn from it. He started to unscrew a bolt or something and I kind of knew what he was doing and wasn't interested. We came to the fence of the school. The man then gave me some very huge necklace of some sort with yelloworange stars carvings on it. I didn't know what it was and gave it back to him. he explained to me something about its meaning (or maybe even significance, importance) and I took the shiny one, with yellow-orange stars. The man still had another 'necklace', which by the way I also took before (or maybe I took this one at first instead of the shiny one). That 'necklace' was as big but with black circles on it. I wanted to take it too for he wanted to give me them all originally, but then I started to climb over the fence (perhaps I was about to jump down on the other side) and here the dream stopped and large words (in 3d effect, like on modern PC) showed up in front of me. A male voice read what those words said (as I now suspect for me to better remember it): "The dream is coming soon. It is more upset than it is revealed".

I woke up right before the bank's air conditioning was turned on (about 7:00 o'clock in the morning).

(Update of September 18, 2025. I wonder if maybe the stars could relate to 77 Psc binary star system which, as I know now, I used to live in? Just a thought. Could be other reasons.)

February 2011. That was telling, in a dream, that she was killed from poisoning after she dispersed the gas in the crops (Plague and grim reaper?).

On the next days was another dream about Thao where she sat on a train (walked into a train) and then realized it was too late (something bad happened?)

Message in a dream I forgot. It was about some kind of computer program:

Learn basic program usage and then you will be able to use it

Reincarnations?

Beavers. This dream was abstractly showing me my past life and the reason my mother broke her femoral neck was when I was walking down the road to my village with some (2 I think) people, women, I didn't meet in this life, the fields on both sides of the road were completely covered with water from the overflown river (I my real life I remember me, my dad and mom long time ago walking the same way there in the spring when all those fields are covered with water from melting snow). There was some king of a spear in my hand and as we went, I noticed something moving to my right in the waters. Then I cried out very loudly "Beavers!!" to notify the people of the incoming danger and I guess I got scared and ran leaving those two behind, even thought the spear suggested that I was supposed to protect those people. As I ran back toward the river one of the huge beavers, measured (as it seemed but I might be wrong) about 3-5 meters in length and a few meters in height, jumped out of the water and as his enormous jaw opened, closing in on my head, the sequence stopped and the message came (from Thao I think) saying that this is why that event with my mother happened. I left her then and now I have to be with her, because even though the bone has healed and she walks as before, she still needs help.

What makes it more interesting are different synchronicities that occurred before. For example mother mentioned once seeing trees cut by beavers in our village and she said she was kind of afraid of them because they had those teeth. I remember it was kind of funny that she was a bit uneasy about them when she said that. Also the story matches what a typical reincarnation might be (as in Brian Weiss' stories for example) - you choose to live a life with people you knew before so that you can learn something new or opposite to what you learned before. When I made my research I also found that indeed there used to be huge beavers in North America (http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Castoroides) more than 12,000 years ago and I also found some Native American legends about the giant beavers too (http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/castoroides) more than 12,000 years ago and I also found some Native American legends about the giant beavers too (http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/castoroides) more than 12,000 years ago and I also found some

So all things considered it's almost impossible to say that this dream wasn't showing my past life, even thought it did this in the abstract fashion. (P.S. Today I saw a bit weird dream about a fish, artificial dinosaurs and the same river that was starting to overflow too and this is why I remembered that dream I had about the giant beavers)

Edit: September 20, 2015. Had a dream today in relation to my wish to ask my neighbor about who lived in our apartment before us. I met him near the lake I guess and gently asked him about my question. First he said he moved in a year after the building's construction. Then he showed me a large book containing all cases of crimes ever committed? and one of them showed my life relating to the dream about beavers. It (beavers incident) happened 5000 years ago according to the book in that dream. Could it have shown the date of that other crime? I asked this only because the science says those giant animals lived 11000 years ago, not 5000. But then I've heard that carbon dating could be not as precise as it is widely believed.

Blonde girl. I remember a stage, similar to a theatrical stage with a prominent area in the middle (I remember Kylie Minogue was on a similar stage in one of her concerts). She stood on that protruded path and was thinking about something. There was no other people around. Then the scene changed to her point of view (when I was able to know what it feels like being her) as suddenly a man came from behind and s**t her throat.

NOTES FROM MY FACEBOOK COMMENTS: "The girl for example was on a theatrical sort of stage before she was murdered and acting of actors and the movies is something I was attracted to in this life. Also her appearances is something I'm 'attracted' to and actually one of the similarly looking girls had a minuscule but yet very huge role to play in my life... "

https://www.facebook.com/groups/thiaoouba.prophecy/posts/10152232576779324/

Man with alcohol.

NOTES FROM MY FACEBOOK COMMENTS: "The part I remember he got out of the car (an old model manufactured in 70s or something like that I'd say) and then I also know that he's got a beer or something in his hand and his mood was kind of 'thoughtless' eg no worries or cause to live for, living one day at a time type of thing. I got a feeling 'I' was in the USA because they stopped in front of a typical Americal bar or some other similar building. He didn't go inside with others but went towards the edge of the nearby forest when he was killed by someone. Throat s**t from behind. A possible relation could be that in my current life I had experiences with alcohol (living in Russia it's hard not too I guess lol) thanks to my friends but I kinda figured it's completely not logical to get drunk for many reasons and just said screw it and

stopped taking any alcoholic drinks even if all, or almost all, were drinking (it wasn't bad anyway, we still were in school when all that was taking place)."

Me dying on a Russian plaza. I knew I was in my current physical body. I was in a plaza in Russia (because the architecture was Russian). There was a building of 2-4 stories, maybe at Moscow's center. I heard a few people say something behind me about me and I knew they were evil and that was the end. One of them came to me and s**t my throat.

Two consecutive dreams taking place in the future. I was a boy of around 7 years of age. Along with a couple of people I walked into the elevator of, as I knew, a high-rise building in the US. Somewhere high up, the elevator started falling. I knew it was it and that was something I had to learn. The screen faded to black and faded back in as the camera was flying above a typical US street with 2 story houses. I was a small boy lying in bed. I was telling my parents about Thao, whom I somehow remembered in that life, and that my previous physical body died due to physical and psychological reasons.

NOTES: "previous physical body" could mean that I didn't die in the elevator crush but survived and had to be in bed from the injuries.

My fb comment about 2 dreams

https://www.facebook.com/groups/thiaoouba.prophecy/posts/10152232576779324/

The only 'dream' I almost certainly can say was abstractly showing me my past life and the reason my mother broke her femoral neck was when I was walking down the road to my village with some (2 I think) people, women, I didn't meet in this life, the fields on both sides of the road were completely covered with water from the overflown river (I my real life I remember me, my dad and mom long time ago walking the same way there in the spring when all those fields are covered with water from melting snow). There was some king of a spear in my hand and as we went, I noticed something moving to my right in the waters. Then I cried out very loudly "Beavers!!" to notify the people of the incoming danger and I guess I got scared and ran leaving those two behind, even thought the spear suggested that I was supposed to protect those people. As I ran back toward the river one of the huge beavers, measured (as it seemed but I might be wrong) about 3-5 meters in length and a few meters in height, jumped out of the water and as his enormous jaw opened, closing in on my head, the sequence stopped and the message came (from Thao I think) saying that this is why that event with my mother happened. I left her then and now I have to be with her, because even thought the bone has knit and she walks as before, she still needs help.

(Then I wrote about mother fearing beavers; & I write about giant beavers living thousands of years ago.)

So all things considered it's almost impossible to say that this dream wasn't showing my past life, even thought it did this in the abstract fashion. (P.S. Today saw a bit weird dream about a fish, artificial dinosaurs and the same river that was starting to overflow too and this is why I remembered that dream I had about the giant beavers)

As for my those other dreams I mentioned before... if I think about it, the people in whose bodies I was in the dream kind of feel like me. The girl for example was on a theatrical sort of stage before she was murdered and acting of actors and the movies is something I was attracted to in this life. Also her appearances is something I'm 'attracted' to and actually one of the

similarly looking girls had a miniscule but yet very huge role to play in my life... As for the second dream when I was a man; The part I remember he got out of the car (an old model manufactured in 70s or something like that I'd say) and then I also know that he's got a beer or something in his hand and his mood was kind of 'thoughtless' eg no worries or cause to live for, living one day at a time type of thing. I got a feeling 'I' was in the USA because they stopped in front of a typical Americal bar or some other similar building. He didn't go inside with others but went towards the edge the nearby forest when he wad killed by someone. A possible relation could be that in my current life I had experiences with alcohol (living in Russia it's hard not too I guess lol) thanks to my friends but I kinda figured it's completely not logical to get drunk for many reasons and just said screw it and stopped taking any alcoholic drinks even if all, or almost all, were drinking (it wasn't bad anyway, we still were in school when all that was taking place).

But unfortunately it's still too little to say I know those 2 dreams were from my past or they weren't... why I wanted to find someone who practices past life regressions under hypnosis... but then, to be honest, I'm a bit afraid to learn something I'm not ready to bear in me yet.

To complete this message I think aside from familiarity it's also good to see if the possible dreams about the past life relate to what we experience in the present in any way. If the dream was an episode from my past life, have I learnt or am I learning something new in this life that 'mirrors' that possible past life experience?

Natasha (Velozavodskaya 11/1)

07.August.2013

I'm in a room with a man. He says that Natasha dropped out of university and they lost contact with her. At this moment I start hating and blaming myself, saying that I should have helped her and all of this would not have happened. Then I say that hopefully this information is going to be enough for me to find her, but then, as I go, I stop and say that perhaps there's something else I could learn about her since I already here...

I woke up and couldn't remember the exact message, information, that was given to me in that dream... I think there was a number written on a sheet of paper, telephone number perhaps. Also there was something about my cloth, when I put them on there was a written message mentioning that she had to work as a pro****ute; the man sees that message... I think the man also mentioned a place where she was or is and that was the information I was looking for, but I can't be sure... When I woke up I also realized that my sleeping headphones were off, lying on the bedside table: this could make me wake up sooner than I wanted and also interfere by allowing noises in when I was dreaming. I felt bad that I didn't clear my mind during the day and only made myself more tense when I got angered with the faucet, or meditated before going to bed and that I'm in this situation that I can't remember the important thing for me.

There was some number shown to me... it could be a phone number or something like that...

July, 2014

I had a dream in which it was written "Natasha Here". The dream was about me going into some underground dungeon. I had to squeeze through some metal bars in order to reach the entrance and became scared to go in. I knew it was haunted or something. I didn't go there and decided to go back. Also I was led down there by a woman.

16th February, 2014. Village. I was walking back from Dima's and I chose to walk down the small path near Ksenia's house as to avoid some people sitting at a table that was never there in reality. As I approached Natasha's house she (maybe someone else) said something that meant to hurt me. Then I was standing on the road to the river, near the transformer. I was afraid because I saw some numbers (19, 64 or 32 if I remember correctly) The Natasha finally asked me about it and I told her about my fear and the numbers, also adding that I hear some rattling noise when they appear. Like someone is watching me. I said it in a barely manageable speech but wasn't stammering. It just was not easy to speak.

The reason I feel strange about this dream is that it was long time since I was afraid of some numbers and now that I see 33 all the time I actually love it because it reminds me of Thao, Thiaoouba...

June/July 2014 I had a dream in which it was said that one of Thiaooubians was born on Earth as Julia, Anton's mother, as I asked about it being surprised. She had some purpose but I forgot what it was. It was a bit strange to have such a dream because she lives a typical life of an earthling. It was also said that I should ask her about numerology (this is what was strange too and I was a bit confused).

Later I found Michael Skobac's videos speaking of Hebrew alphabet (which I started studying a bit) and the numerology that's attached to it. I found many interesting things there.

July 12th, 2014. I had a dream about Thiaooubian Numbers. The number 9 was shown where I was saying that you could get the same amount of angles by extending the lat astray vertex to the x-0%,y-60% position. It was said to me that in that case I would get a different angle (not 135 degrees) and the line's length would be different too. So those things do matter.

February 6th, 2015. I had a dream about the dark matter and dark energy. A galaxy was shown as well. Somehow Michel revealed the truths about these things and while I believed in the dark energy I didn't want to believe about the dark matter. At one time I saw myself moving in a field (dark energy field?) and saying that I can't see how the dark matter can exist? I don't remember much, unfortunately.

Then I had another dream about the village house (somehow I separated the little house from the rest. I also had a dream about a girl who wanted me to translate English text on her bicycle. It was a slow process probably showing that I don't know English that well. Anyway, when I almost woke up, I had a dream, and a few clicking sounds I usually hear in the room and suppose they come from either HS or Thiaooubians, and in the new dream I saw a formula I had seen previously in the first dream. I don't remember it but something was multiplied (dark energy/matter?) by some other two variables/constants? The dream was as if a response to my question what makes stars in a galaxy rotate so that they don't end up winding up and form spiral barred galaxies instead.

August 6, 2015. Denis from the village had a pen like device that could make things invisible, just like in StarCraft 2 - you can still see a distortion. A formula was shown, or more like relation between two sides. One side had to do with area, the other with the length of the pen. One side, don't remember which, was raised to the power of 5, and the other to the power of 3. Was the right side also multiplied by something...? Then both sides were divided by another

number, perhaps raised to some power as well. As far as invisibility goes, I don't suppose it makes much sense? But what if I should look into the numbers from Thiaoouba?

Bible, page 17. It happened when I still played Hearthstone. I was often upset about the people and let myself say bad words about them, even if I didn't truly mean what I said. In the dream I saw this page 17 of the Bible (the one written in old Russian language). In few weeks I remembered the dream and opened the Bible. The page teaches that you shouldn't talk about anyone or wish someone bad things. If you do, you will have to pay the penalty.

On September 6th, 2014 I had a dream where there was "Demon" written on the cover of a magazine. It also showed a face of a blonde woman who had completely black eyes (no whites).

Series of dreams about blonde girl (Thao?)

В одном сне Тао (другая) сидела за лавочкой вместе со мной и с кем-то ещё. Думаю кто-то начал приставать к ней и я заступился за неё, что остудило забияку, а Тао явно отметила для себя мою помощь.

В другом та же Тао (другая) была в зубной поликлиники. Тогда во сне говорилось, что люди на всех планетах, не важно насколько в депрессии, не - People on all other planets, no matter how depressed, [try to cure their physical health? - I forgot the exact wording]

5th July, 2015

The girl was identified as Lena from the village. Her body was slim, not as I saw her on a photo. It was in my apartment on [street address]. The bed stood near the dresser, as it used to when I was going to school. Me and Lena were sleeping in the bed. I turned to her and woke her up. She was upset about it. She was not going to bed until late in the night and wanted to have undisturbed dream as I understand it. I kept saying that we'd talk about in the morning, but she was still angry (in a good way). My p***s was touching her body when I turned. After minutes she turned and was on top of me, kissing me. I got hard and we lay on the end of the bed so that I was on top now. I was kissing her body. Then we turned, I took my pants off and lay them on a chair to my right, and I gave her my p***s into her mouth. I felt like it was the first time for us and here I remembered Yana. As I did so, I hesitated because I knew I needed to wash it first, it wasn't clean. I pulled it and said her about it. She started spiting out. It was an awkward situation. I persuaded her to go to the shower together. While we were on our way I remembered the bathroom was as it always is – not clean with old shower curtains, etc. I was ashamed she wouldn't like it or something. (How could she not know that already?). I think I told her about my concern; don't remember what was her reply. Finally I went into the bathtub. There was something lying on the bottom – either some threads (hair like) which I threw away. Before I did that I kept telling her that if she let me go to wash myself before giving me the b*** i** we wouldn't be in this awkward situation. Then she said what was the reason I thought this dream should be remembered – she told me that I should go to the village house and then my d*** would be standing upwards. Then she told me that I should get working, get a job in English. This is where I realized that we're married and I can't get rid of her, of this situation.

As I think about the dream, I never daydreamed about Lena in a sexual way. We were also young in the dream, about 15 maybe.

18th March, 2018

Had a dream about Thao who was siting on my bed along with me. She was talking about numbers and processor calculating capabilities, like there's a relation between how fast the CPUs have become and some universal math. She spoke of something and said that could show it on my laptop. I said go ahead. It was unusual seeing her use the earthling's computer (since she's from another highly evolved spiritual planet). For some reason she opened a folder with 3? video games and didn't find the file she was looking for. Said maybe she forgot or something. The game was Silent Hill, not sure. As she was using the laptop I realized that the keyboard is dirty from me watching p***. I felt ashamed that she has to touch those keys. Also I realized that she probably can read my mind.

6th January, 2019

Я был в Лакиброво и крепко держал попугая в руках. Я шёл от Зининого дома к Володиному. Я любя говорил с попугаем и показывал ему окрестности, словно не видя, что попугай просто хочет вырваться и поэтому смотрит по сторонам. В одно время я поцеловал птицу в голову. Потом я осознал, что сжимаю попугая слишком сильно и слегка ослабил хватку, достаточно чтобы он не улетел. Мы дошли до конца деревни и попугай завертелся в моих руках словно не хотя идти дальше. Я развернулся и пошёл обратно. До этого момента на улице было светло. Когда я дошёл до Зининого дома то я осознал, что на улице кромешная темнота, различимы были только силуэты зданий. Я открыл калитку, держа попугая одной рукой, и потом закрыл её. Примерно в это время я понял, что птица истощена, а также стала размером в 1-3 сантиметра, до этого это была большая птица сантиметров 10-15. Когда я поднялся по ступенькам на террасу то вспомнил что Зина умерла, но мне всё равно дали погостить. Я зашёл в дом. Осматриваясь вокруг, я понял, что нигде нет клетки. Я воскликнул: 'Почему тут нет клетки?!' словно она должна была быть. Я пошёл искать в смежные комнаты на первом этаже - ничего. В комнатах было больше вещей чем я помню. Я заметил, что в окно на западной (северосеверо-западной, если быть точным) стороне светит светло голубой свет, но я не смог разглядеть если он исходи от луны или от светодиодных ламп. Я так и не смог найти куда посадить попугая - почему-то я не хотел просто отпустить его, боясь, что он улетит или поранится. Я думал посадить его в посуду для еды, но боялся убить птицу пробивая отверстия в крышке для воздуха. Придя в среднюю комнату, я решил накрыть птицу какой-то длинной пластиковой банкой. Я приделывал её скотчем к столу. Когда я закончил - я понял, что в процессе пластик разрезал попугая на две части. Он всё ещё был жив, и я не знал, что делать... Что осталось от попугая попало в мусорную корзину.

Размышляя про сон, я вспомнил про то, что животные тоже имеют свободу воли. Поэтому содержание них в неволе скорее всего является ошибкой.

Некоторое время после смерти отца (26 июля 2018) У меня был сон где я был в деревне, и там же был мой отец. Я знал что это было следующее лето - сон говорил о том что будит, но это было не возможно так как в реальности отец умер. Во сне же он что-то делал у колодца. Это была отсылка к другому сну про моё зеркальное отражение которое говорило "я никогда не дам тебе выйти из себя". Я много лет считал тот сон вещим, но теперь понимаю, что смысл был скорее всего в наставлении о том, что если я буду продолжать фантазировать, то это отразиться как на мимике моего лица, так и на восприятии реальности. Так же был и другой сон, где отец Антона сказал, что есть и

другие вещи которые можно узнать (если я продолжу фантазировать). Тогда я не смог стать сфокусированным на том, что происходи здесь и сейчас - хотя я имел почти все необходимые знания для этого.

28 Февраля 2019 Приснился сон где была Тао, я и по-моему Вова. Почему-то мы были в лесу на задворках (где стоит одна сосна на краю леса). Многое забыто, но я помню что спрашивал Тао насчёт разных вопросов я имею по поводу Вселенной и Высшего Разума. Потом я сказал, что проецирую опыт Мишеля на данную ситуацию (Мишелю были открыты многие вещи). Потом я спросил Тао если она когда-либо жила на Земле, и она сказала, что (могу очень сильно ошибаться) она жила в 1945-1951 году. Я переспросил её много раз, так как плохо слышал её из-за шороха травы сквозь которую мы бежали? Она сказала что-то насчёт того, что высокодуховные люди, рождающиеся на планете низшей категории, живут очень мало? (но Иисус имплантированный в Мери жил до 90+? лет. Моисей тоже жил долго - 120 лет)

Апрель 18 2020. Сон где я был в московской квартире. Постель стояла как в школьные годы. Была ночь. Отец и мама были дома. Я начал рисовать Тиаубинские цифры и показывать их родителям. Рисуя 2 я рисовал её внутри 0.

Проснулся и понял, что 2 единственное число, которое трогает 0 всеми своими 4 точками. (Проверить размеры.)

6 ноября (11) 2021. Во сне мама уходила на улицу, а её телефон заряжался на столе возле двери (никогда он там не заряжается в реальности, но я кладу телефон маму на то место, когда она уходит куда-то). Я хотел дать телефон маме, и когда я взял его то увидел, что он заряжен лишь на 11%. Я воскликнул даже: "Одиннадцать процентов!". Я говорил маме подождать немного пока телефон зарядится, но она отказалась, и я не стал её уговаривать, дав ей уйти. Я помню, как видел - словно в воображении - разные деревья и дорожку между ними, и я думал о том, что не стоило давать маме уходить без телефона, ведь я не знаю где она.

Я проснулся. Вспоминая сон я вспомнил и то, что 11 значит уделения внимание мыслям - ну или что-то вроде того. Потом утром мама вдруг начала говорить, что негде жить, некуда деваться - из-за, как она сказала, вновь начавших работать приборов от бывшего Сбербанка под её постелью. Она говорила, что её рука отнимается и что она слышала гул как во времена Сбербанка. Я не слышал и не чувствовал ничего. Потом мама говорила, что хоть уйти куда-то, но некуда; квартира отца сдаётся, деревня - не выход -, на улице тоже не поспишь нормально.

Dreams with memory I never had

Тут я буду писать сны, в которых я помнил что-то, что никогда не видел, слышал, знал, испытывал и т.д. в реальной жизни. Но, возможно, я получил ту память из других снов, о которых забыл. Либо они были записаны как-то в мою душу – предположение...

19 Марта 2023

В доме по адресу Халтуринская улица 19 была пятёрочка – почти полностью пустая, как выяснилось. Я брал шпроты и хлопья – что я осознал, когда уже собирался

уходить и клал их обратно на полки возле кассы в левой части магазина. Лишь в том месте было наличие какого-то товара.

До того момента я прошёлся по всей длине магазина в сторону открытого шоссе, и помню, что кто-то толи сопровождал меня, толи был всегда рядом.

Я думал положить взятые продукты где-то у средней двери? И уйти, но вышел в итоге у кассы.

Я решил пойти в пятёрочку, в которую иногда ходил раньше — ведь я стал уже чувствовать себя лучше и мог дойти до неё (в реальности 18го Марат 2023 я купил Актару в садовом магазине у библиотеки за прудом, а 17 марта я смог наконец дойти до хозяйственного на бульваре, где пятёрочка). Она была где-то за 4ой гражданской, и я помнил её внутреннюю расстановку очень хорошо — ведь я уже был в ней не один раз.

Помню, как когда ты заходит в тот магазин, ты поворачиваешь налево, а справ – кассы. (кстати, именно так было в реальном магазине, который раньше располагался в 19ом доме, и он работал 24 часа. В нём тоже нужно было идти налево, а справа были кассы – выход). Я думаю, что даже помнил во сне, какие продукты там были – но печатая эти строчки я уже не помню.

Сам магазин был где-то через дорогу Открытого Шоссе. Во дворах...

И вот я прошёл бастилию (большой длинный дом за 19ым). И потом я перешёл открытое шоссе и потом быстро перешёл 4ю гражданскую улицу направо. Тут сон начал расходиться с реальностью. 1 — переход в реале находится справа, а не слева как во сне. Т.е. в реале мне не нужно было бы переходить дорогу 4ой гражданской улицы, чтобы попасть в ту пятёрочку. Потом там был какой-то забор с большой открытой площадкой (футбольной?), которая была в снегу. Я сделал комментарий о том снеге девушке, которая шла передо мною? Она не ответила ничего, а немного погодя спросила какой-то тривиальный вопрос у проходящей мимо девушки — я думал, что она сделал это, чтобы кто-то был рядом с ней — т.е. моя попытка поговорить не была ей по душе.

Я прошёл через железные ворота...

Думаю, что я шёл какое-то время, а потом понял, что прошёл мимо. В какой-то момент я подумал о здоровье, и как я неплохо погулял-таки, что забрёл ни туда.

Я загрузил карту на телефоне и написал пятёрочка в поиске. Да, она была где-то позади меня. При этом я был в конце какого-то длинного прямого дома — который по очертаниям был похож на мой дом — он состоял из блоков, которые сверху были чем-то похожи на лесенку, либо aliasing в играх.

Тут ко мне подошло несколько парней (4?). Они что-то спрашивали, и я решил ответить им. Думаю, разговор был про пятёрочку, и тот факт, что я заблудился. Как я помню, у меня были некие опасения относительно тех парней...

Возможно, я пошёл к пятёрочке, и примерно тут я проснулся...

Реальность. Я ещё имел память о той пятёрочке, которая должна быть в дворах за открытым шоссе... но я понимал, что её там нет. Я даже открыл Яндекс Карты, чтобы убедиться. Да, одна пятёрочка есть на открытом шоссе, но мне нужно было бы идти налево после того, как я перешёл Открытое шоссе и 4-ую Гражданскую улицу. Другая пятёрочка есть на бульваре — но она гораздо дальше того места, где она должна была быть во сне.

Было ясно, что у меня снова был сон, в котором я имел память о чём-то, чего точно не мог испытывать в реальной жизни. Был ли у меня сон о той пятёрочке раньше, но я не

помнил его, и тут вдруг во сне вспомнил лишь тут часть касательно его расположения и интерьера? Или память была записана в меня?

Было ещё около 6-7 часов утра, и я вновь заснул.

У меня был сон, где я был у себя дома, но квартира имела номер 111. И она располагалась очень близко к мусоропроводу — гораздо ближе, чем моя реальная квартира.

(Я вспомнил, как несколько лет? Назад в реальности мне в почтовый ящик положили письмо, направленное на тот адрес. Я тогда ещё сходил в первый подъезд и положил то письмо в ящик 111. Я думаю, Владик Л. не жил ли в той квартире, когда они первоначально жили там? Так или иначе, это может быть некой связью... были ли я не в том блоке моего дома? Типа в первом подъезде, а не в моём втором?

Нет, Влад там не жил. Те квартиры начинаются с 1го номера. Потом я вспомнил, что был как-то мельком у него в квартире, и его квартира расположена слева от ванной, а е справа как у меня.)

Потом я смог на время обрести контроль над своим телом (осознанное сновидение).

Я помню, что была какая-то женщина, которая находилась у мусоропровода. Там было очень темно. Она, кажется, зазывала меня подойти к ней в ту темень, а я совсем не хотел этого делать.

Я сказал ей насчёт того факта, что номер двери не тот. И она сказал, что «они сдали квартиру»? или что-то такое.

Помню, как я решил позвонить в звонок. Никто не открыл.

Потом я открыл? Дверь, чтобы увидеть довольно привычную расстановку мебели моей реальной квартиры. Всё было в темноте, и освещалось лишь светом, шедшим из коридора.

Я проснулся.

Сегодня 20.03.2023года. Я делаю тут запись чтобы сказать, что сегодня после прогулки (11:53 время на чеке) я зашёл в пятёрочку на Халтуринской 15. Там были пусты все холодильники (не было мяса, колбас, йогуртов, сыров и т.п.), поскольку у них была замена холодильников, и они убрали все продукты. Уже придя домой я вспомнил про вчерашний сон, и как в нём я был в пятёрочке, которая была почти полностью пустой, за исключением полок у кассы (по сути всё то, что не требует охлаждения — шпроты, хлопья). Учитывая мой прошлый жизненный опыт, я не удивлён иметь ещё один вещий, так сказать, сон.

Я думаю зайти как-нибудь в 1й подъезд и посмотреть расположение 111ой квартиры. Вдруг что узнаю интересное.

Слева-направо. Сначала 7 квартир на ряд, 14 на этаж блока -112 на 8 этажей.

Номера квартир идут в рост слева-направо. Т.е. 111 квартира находится совсем не там, где была та, что я видел во сне. Реальная 111 располагается на 9ом этаже, и она вторая если считать справа. Мусоропровод в другой стороне. Сама квартира имеет тоже расположение, что и у меня — слева кухня и ванная, справа комната. Также она имеет балкон. Я высчитал это, но не проверял фактически. Не уверен если оно нужно....

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Сегодня 21.03.2023. Дополнение насчёт осознанного сна. Сегодня выяснилось, что два человека, поставленных на миграционный учёт в моей квартире, не живут там. Т.е. технически я того не зная сделал ошибку. По закону они должны жить там где поставлены на учёт. Вполне может быть, что мне специально не говорили всю информацию квартсъёмщики. Я думал, что к ним приехали их родственники — что логично предположить. За это могут взыскать огромный штраф... (Как я писал это начала мигать лампочка в моей настольной лампе... впервые она замигала сегодня же, когда я хотел снять обоих с миграционного учёта...)

Та квартира во сне была пустой, хотя женщина у мусоропровода говорила, что «они» сдали квартиру. Но при этом в ней никого нет? Как так? Тут точно проглядывается некая связь с тем, что людей, которые я думал живут у меня в арендованой квартире, на самом деле там не было — она была пуста в этом плане.

Та женщина в темноте вполне могла отражать ту, кому я сдал квартиру. А темнота вполне могла бы указывать на то, что она скрывает что-то – что трудно разглядеть.

В итоге меня заверили, что те 2 человека приедут жить в квартиру, чтобы всё было ок и по закону. Я уже собирался снимать их с миграционного учёта и был на этапе выбора причины снятия с учёта. Ночью решил таки снять их с учёта. Утром мне позвонили сказать, что их сняли. 5000 рублей вернул в офисе Сбербанка отправителю.

Other Curious Dreams

23 November 1015 (11/23/2015 - Date Created this file. I have a typo "1015", which should be '2015')

Me and some other people were in some kind of spaceship as we were wearing spacesuits. We were preparing for an EVA as I heard something knock on the airlock door. I asked if everyone heard that? It was strange as I knew that there's nothing but vacuum outside. Then there was another knock more closer on the first door (there were two). I guess I asked if somebody heard that as well. Perhaps I was thinking about Thiaoouba in that moment and thought that it was a kind of premonition... The airlock was open and something went wrong with the spacesuits. The whole chamber was depressurized and almost everyone's suits were depressurized too it seemed (If I remember right, I thought it was my fault it happened). Only mine suit was functioning normally. Quickly I started to re-pressurize the room and when that was done, I thought whom to help first? A medic seemed like the right idea. I was able to resurrect her, a blond young woman. Then I started to do the same for another woman with black hair. I was in a hurry as some time has passed and didn't use all the equipment I did for the other girl. Some kind of device behind the dead girl's neck was supposed to bring her back - I pushed the button on it several times - but nothing. The blond girl then said something like: "It's only you and me now, Zhenya". As she was saying it, she looked (was it a strange kind of look) at me and the thrusted herself on me to hug me. This was so sudden that I got a bit scared and woke up.

18 January 2021

Я шёл по улице города. Дома были слишком близко к дороге, и у меня была мысль о том, что в таком доме жить нелегально (Почему? Сейчас полно домов у дороги... Но во сне эта идея казалась логичной). Людей вокруг меня почти не было.

Тут передо мной появилось двухэтажное строение, которое можно увидеть в Москве (Краснобогатырская улица) - они соединяют два дома, а в самих строениях находятся магазины.

Это строение чем-то напоминало мне Американские мотели, где есть узкие лестницы, ведущие на второй этаж.

Из окон пристройки раздавались звуки, указывающие, что это жилой дом.

Почему-то я решил подняться по лестнице на второй этаж, чтобы посмотреть, что там.

Там я увидел надпись, что там находится "детская больница" - что-то в этом роде. Дверь была закрыта.

Следующее, что я помню - это то, как уже в другой секции здания я смотрел на его крышу. Она была с трещинами в рубероиде.

Странно, но спустившись на второй этаж, я заметил, как люди замазывают то, что во сне мне показалось крышей того дома...

Тут я вдруг попал в какой-то магазин.

Внутри были три девушки, одна из которых, со смуглой кожей, вдруг предложила мне познакомиться - или что-то вроде того.

Во сне она не казалась симпатичной мне из-за её несколько больших бёдер. И, возможно, она была немного полная? Я отказывал ей, чувствуя некоторое смущение.

Тут появилась другая девушка, которая тоже имела тёмненький цвет кожи, но вот её фигура была стройной и несколько тонкой. Она мне приглянулась. (Возможно, она чемто походила на Наташу?)

Тут третья девушка со светлой кожей предложила просто погулять и познакомиться с девушками - но страннее всего, она предложила мне за эту прогулку деньги и ролики, которые с виду казались довольно новыми, если не считать сильных потёртостей у колёс, означающих, что ролики были в употреблении.

Подсознательно понимая странность ситуации, я осторожничал и дал девушке самой отдать мне деньги.

Деньги были у меня в кошельке, который я закрыл и убрал в карман.

Думаю, что тут я сел за стол и мы стали обсуждать некоторые детали встречи - возможно я писал или подписывал что-то?

Думаю, мы договорились погулять в субботу - на следующий день, или через день.

Я помню, что стройная девушка говорила со мной, показывая, что она тоже придёт - и я был рад этому, так как из-за неё и хотел встретиться с ними.

В одно время я подумал, что не слишком ли это просто и хорошо? Ведь я могу просто не прийти на встречу и оставить себе и деньги и ролики - почему они доверяют мне - незнакомому человеку? Не украли ли у меня деньги из кошелька? Нет, я точно помнил, что деньги остались на месте, и после этого кошелёк был в моём кармане всё время. Я обернулся на право и смотрел на девушку, которая первая заговорила со мной. Она безмолвно и неподвижно смотрела на меня.

- Стоит ли мне просто оставить всё и уйти? - подумывал я.

Я поднялся после того, как мы договорились о встрече. Я протянул руку, но не брал пакет с роликами, давая девушке блондинке со слегка вьющимися волосами самой надеть пакет на мою руку.

Выходя из другого входа магазина, который по контрасту вывел меня на уже очень оживлённую улицу, я думал о том, как я не мог найти девушку столько лет, и тут происходит такая история. Я видел себя в отражении витрины, думая о своей уходящей внешности. Почему я?

Идя дальше, я думал о том, что учитывая потрепанный вид роликов и небольшую сумму денег, навряд ли мне есть о чём беспокоиться.

Тут я оказался на тире - это был тир на открытом пространстве, где за мишенями не было никаких стен, а люди гуляли позади! Это было странно, но я пошёл дальше, найдя относительно безопасный путь, где в меня не должна была попасть никакая пуля.

Пройдя немного, я увидел здание со большой красной буквой "М" над входом, означающей метро. Туда мне было и нужно.

Я уже был в метро, когда мимо меня прошла какая-то девушка, напомнив мне про недавние события. Я думал про бёдра той девушки, размышляя, что если бы я видел её без одежды, возможно она бы нравилась мне больше.

Уже будучи на платформе, я заметил ту самую блондинку с вьющимися волосами (к слову говоря, она чем-то походила на Daina Le Guin из Dead Space 2). Она громко говорила по телефону, говоря что-то о Канаде. Я не мог подойти к ней.

Тут подъезжал поезд кольцевой линии. В этот момент девушка подошла близко ко мне и точно должна была увидеть меня, но я отвёл глаза, стараясь показать ей, что я не заметил её.

Я слышал, как из туннеля другой стороны тоже доносится звук едущего поезда, и я думал, что возможно не стоит входить в уже открытые двери вагона, и ближе будет доехать на другом поезде?

Но я сел на поезд возле меня. Двери закрылись и мы поехали. Я думал блондинка может встать у меня и мы поговорим, но она пошла мимо. Только я подумал следовать за ней, как она была встречена парнем со смуглой кожей, с которым они поцеловались в губы.

В глубине моего сознания возникла мысль о том, каковы шансы, что она встретила знакомого в вагоне метро?

Я продолжал стоять у не открывающихся дверей вагона, и тут я заметил другого парня со смуглой кожей, стоящего возле меня. Его рука держалась за металлический столб так, что я не смог бы выйти из вагона, если бы захотел. Левый проход был перегорожен толпой людей. У человека с шеи свисало что-то вроде старой камеры (она и её объектив были очень маленькими). Человек поглядывал на меня, а потом он посмотрел в сторону девушки и другого парня. Тут я начал понимать суть дела. Меня подставили (или обманули?). Они записали на видео всё, что происходило в магазине.

Неожиданно в правой части вагона показался другой человек с тёмной кожей. Он был одет в форму, похожую на полицейскую. Он делал вид, что смотрит на всех людей, но вот подошёл он именно ко мне, спрашивая что-то вроде если мы с человеком с камерой были вместе.

Тут рыжий мужчина, сидящей на сиденье у противоположной двери, спросил человека в форме в чём было дело (или что-то такое). Я сказал ему, что меня подставили.

Сон прекратился.

(Я подумал, что такие сны явно идут от интеллектуальной сущности, т.к. я бы не придумал такую продуманную историю)

Конец Мая 2022 года, в ночь с субботы на воскресенье. (29е?)

Мне приснился сон про ОНО. После просыпания я мог видеть лицо монстра из нового фильма по книге (не старый монстр), и видение тут же ушло.

07.06.2022 (как я понимаю, в этот день я писал данное дополнение, но не сделал необходимую пометку насчёт этого)

— (Мне кажется, что до того, как я был в моей квартире, я был в каком-то странном метро) Я уже плохо помню детали, но во сне я подошёл к окну 1-комнатной квартиры. На подоконнике была елка? С шарами, которые были очень близко друг к другу. В отражении я увидел игрушечную версию монстра ОНО, которая смотрела на меня. Думаю, что я повернулся посмотреть на игрушку, и тогда я понял, что в она смотрит на меня! (в реальности это не возможно, т.к. она либо повёрнута лицом к окну — смотрит на тебя только в отражении; либо она смотрит в комнату и в отражении видна лишь спина). В этот момент я проснулся, видя ОНО перед глазами.

Порой я вспоминаю этот сон, подходя к окну.

Я думаю, что потом был ещё один сон?, где я осознавал, что ОНО – это я... Я подумал, что это может быть связанно с моими негативными мыслями, в которых я думаю об уб***твах и на***ии, т.к. мне надоело, что меня игнорируют девушки, т.е. я не могу найти себе девушку, хотя не желаю никому ничего плохого и хочу нормальных отношений, но меня просто не слушают.

ДОПОЛНЕНИЕ:

Я пишу это потому, что смотрел Cinema Sins https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yWhRWDgKLB8 и на 12:33 минуте диктор говорит, что ОНО не убило девушку, т.к. та не БОЯЛАСЬ! Именно тут я понял, что никогда не ЗНАЛ про сюжет фильма и книги, и не знал, что страх позволяет монстру убить человека в книге (проверить так ли это в оригинале Кинга) и в фильмах. Тогда я понял связь между моим видением и выдуманным персонажем – я не боялся и ОНО исчезло, девушка не боялась и она выжила. ОНО не могло убить её.

Понятно, что автору произведения было не трудно придумать, что отсутствие страха не позволяет монстру убить человека, но тем не менее я нашёл эту похожесть с моим опытом интересной.

My Series Dreams About School

These dreams may be relating to my past lives (e.g. Mary Magdalene, Hypatia, etc.) in which I learned certain important spiritual lessons, but I still had to stay on the first category – based on my current life, because I still had to learn some of the basic lessons of the 1-st category planet.

My comment on Facebook's group Thiaoouba Prophecy XP, which I posted in 2012 when I had no slightest idea who I was in my past lives:

I agree with what you said in your previous comment before hantings, that's my opinion too. My non-material difficulty could be the fact that I seem can't leave old habits behind me and do in my life what I really what to do... I even had a dream about it yesterday... well it was a final (I suppose) part of a series of dreams on the same topic the first of which I had more than 5 years ago... speaking about destiny:) Here's a short description of it for those who is interested:

When I left my institute, after a few months I had a vivid dream where I was sitting at a desk in that institute (educational place) and I felt so badly because I didn't want to be there at all and I kept saying to myself in the dream 'What am I doing here? I left it already and I don't want to be here. I feel I don't belong in here.'

Then there were several dreams when I was at my school (educational place). In the dream I knew that I already graduated from high school (11 grades) but then chose to return to it again (it had to be a grade before 10th because there were my friends that left the school after 9th grade and there also were some old teachers from that time. Once again in the dreams I had that feeling that I don't have to be in this place and I don't want to, I felt that I've made a wrong decision when by choosing to study there once again, it was kind of depressing feeling (I might add that as long as school goes, in the beginning it was alright, but it's when the old problems started to fall onto me that I started to feel that bad feeling).

In the dream that I had yesterday (January 7 2012) I once again was in school class studying something. I remember that I of ours teachers yelled at someone, maybe even at me, and then there were those old problems that I didn't have to be experiencing because I've already been through that experience before. This time I couldn't stand it and I packed my books, said to my friends that I can't go though all this once again, stood up and... woke up.

In my opinion this could mean at least two things: the first being that fact that in my present life I keep returning back to old habits and things that I should've left behind me long time ago, so in this case maybe I'll start to really live my life. And the second could be reincarnation... I remember here Michel Desmarquet's life with his 81 lives on different planets of different categories, the fact that he chose to get back to the planets of sorrows when he could live on a planet that's a little bit friendlier. I don't know if I had any lives before but I know that there's big chance that someone helped me to become interested in the paranormal which eventually led to the Thiaoouba Prophecy book. I also think that a little more than a year ago Thao with someone else (it said 'we' in the dream I had) gave me a chance to die and stop suffering in this life by sending a message in a dream saying that 'We will take you if you don't start working by November'. In the dream I knew that they meant we will take you, astral essence, out of your physical body (death). As you can see by me still being here I chose to stay despite all the problems I had (and still have) and started to try to change the way my life was going... not successfully I might add... Considering the state of my health I wouldn't be surprised if that dream means the death of my body and finally getting a change to e** this life...

I thought it might be relevant to the question about our Earthly problems and that it could be helpful for someone here to read this experience. Maybe someone here can even help me too in some way

4th February, 2014. I was in school again. It was history lesson at the classroom near the physics. I forgot what happened there but something to do with drawings. The lesson was over and we came out. Some pupils were sitting at the bench near the English classroom and the cloakroom. Some people were going up stairs for German class. I didn't want to go there because I did not want to study German language. I didn't have an English book but I asked Ian whether they sit awaiting for English class to start (For some reason I didn't know it), for I considered to change my classes. Anton was sitting at the bench near the cloakroom too. He congratulated me about something I forgot and I was asking him why he congratulates me. For some reason I was covered with my blanket. Then I remember we were outside at the porch and discussed why are we going to school again if we already graduated? What is the reason? I saw a crippled crow that was almost run over by a tram. I said that we could just not go to the school: it's not like our previous grades (the ones we got when first graduated) are going to be erased. There's no reason why we should go to the school again. The he was pinching me at the belly and it was a strong

pinch which I felt very well. Immediately I remembered Thao pinching Michel, and while all this happened he was telling me that there is a reason, there is a reason for it.

I woke up. Don't know if I saw any faces, something very faint maybe (I've done some bad choices on that day and so it's not like I had to be rewarded anyway).

16th February, 2014. I think it started with me following Alexey I. (or someone of similar mental disposition). This led me to the technology class room. As I walked in, I made a joke about waves (I think it was waves) and then took a seat at the second table (could be the first but unlikely) near the right side of the room at the right side of it (so the instruments and the wall was next to my right). I guess we were talking about current situation on Earth and I made some kind of sketch with a pyramid and said that we don't have to have money in our system. It was met with opposition, and after I continued on my point talking about the homeless and such poor people who are at the bottom and who suffer the most, it turned to anger and hatred from Max R. I decided I didn't need this and walked out of the room.

The teacher saw me do that and caught on to me in the corridor. I told him I'm going to change classes (one of the reasons I came out), on what he said and if there are going to be the same type of people? And I said that in that case I'm going to change the school (or something like that). Then I also met pupils from the A class and told them the story and also added that I was going to be likely poisoned (which I was). They said they'll have a few words with the pupils from my class.

As I was turning the angle near the main entrance I saw Ekaterina Vasilievna. (one of the former teachers and form-masters) was giving a speech at a (the thing in front of which politicians etc give speeches). I climbed up the stairs and at the top I saw that Vova P. was behind me. As we were walking down the corridor passing other class rooms and people I asked him who was our from-master now and he didn't know either (when I did that my speech was perfect and it always was during this dream). I told him that I want to talk to him (form-master) in order to start taking English classes instead of German ones. The I was telling that there's no reason why I should learn German when all I do relates to English: reading, movies, games, even programs I use etc. He asked a question but I forgot what it was (remember it was ambiguous or unclear about what he meant).

As we were waiting for the lesson start I looked out of the window and saw a large building being built behind the Halturinskaya 19 one. I mentioned that to Sergey M. and it took him a while to see what I was referring to. There was also the other Vova, the friend of Prok. (an interesting thing is that the German class was in the class room where we had our Programming classes on the third floor. The first German class room was a floor below where another room with wooden walls was made at some point after the building construction: it doesn't belong there. So it indeed was the third floor and the class where we had out Programming classes (Programming is something I started to study in order to have some work as a freelancer)).

The lesson started and only at this time I noticed that the area was full of people (usually it wasn't when I was at school). Also I noticed that the teacher was different – I was expecting to see the teacher of informatics but it was a totally unfamiliar person.

All of us came in the room and as I was walking toward the third row from the door I realized I want to sit in the middle row at the second or third table and at its right side, so I had to walk around the teacher again. I sat there and we had our German books opened with some pictures that was more for the kids than for 10 graders (which I think we were in the dream). As

she was saying something I stood up holding my right hand up, excused myself and walked out of the room with intent not to go back there and start taking English classes from now on.

I walked down the stairs and this is when I realized that I must have been in the 10th grade. There were many people on the first floor – the teacher must be late. When I opened the door of the English class room I saw it was full but I didn't recognize anyone from my class. I walked to the time table to know which room the English lesson is supposed to take place in.

Notes of September 19, 2025. Now I know that in quite a few of my past lives English was my native language, and second language in some others of my relatively recent lives.

I also could speak a bit of German in at least a couple of my past lives.

Аugust 10th, 2015. Думаю это было 1е сентября т.к. я осозновал что это первая неделя в школе после некоторого времени отдыха. У нас должно было быть немного уроков - 4-5, один из которых был Когеап. Помню я побыл какое-то время на школьной площадке, один. Кто-то играл в футбол. По-моему забор уже стоял. Помню я думал что возможно мне стоит прогулять сегодняшний день, провести его где-то ещё. Я часто так делал в прошлый год и всё закончилось без плохих последствий... помню это была пятница и один из уроков должен был быть историей. Я помню это т.к. я боялся что возможно учительница спросит меня, но потом вспомнил что это первый урок в году и она должна говорить сама про что-то.

Я пошёл ко входу. На пороге мой путь пересёкся с девочкой меньше меня и его мамой? бабушкой?

Я вошёл внутрь и прямиком в раздевалку. Я начал снимать одежду у предпоследнего ряда вешалок который я использовал в старших классах. Тут подошёл парень, которого я возможно помню из института, и начал снимать верхнюю одежду. Он сказал что-то про то что его девушка выпросила у него купить шарф? за 12000? рублей. Потом он сказал что она может быть очень дорогой женой (или затратной). Всё это время та маленькая девочка была недалеко и я думал что она выучит из всего услышанного/увиденного? Потом я помню расписание было вывешено прямо в раздевалке и там были указаны те ~5 уроков. Один из который был Когеап и история тоже по-моему. Также были и другие языки, 4 в общем счёте если я всё правильно помню. Потом я спросил у Гоши Е. могу ли я перевестись в английскую группу. Тут у меня начались проблемы с речью и я начал пользоваться словами паразитами что бы облегчить речь. Я хотел сказать что много смотрю фильмов и сериалов на английском и понимаю почти всё. Ответ был утвердительным.

Гоша не учился в 10-11 классах как я помню. Было ли это начало 9го класса?

August 18, 2015. It was the beginning of the 8th grade now. I remember that we had a lot of classes on Tuesday (incidentally? it's the day the dream took place) and it the Monday's school time has passed (there was a rather larger portion of the dream taking place in school but I forgot it) and I was home.

I said to my mother about these dreams I have about school and that I think they are related to reincarnation (she said here to speak Russian and not English?) and to me not having learnt something yet in my current life (so they show that I still have something to learn in this life);

I said that each life is a chance for us to learn something new and I guess eventually she agreed with me). Somewhere during that time I also voiced that I was tired of all this going to school? (or classes in the 8th grade?) and I was going to shirk school.

I guess then the dream 'cut' to another scene, an eerie one. I believe it was my Higher Self saying the main message (because it was male's voice), but I feel like there was Thao too. Unfortunately, I had a bad night's sleep and don't remember the details. But I remember the sequence where whoever it was talking showed me a toy wooden... wall? It had two, I think, angles of larger than (or equal?) 135 degrees and had white ropes holding the pieces of that wall made of logs together. In the middle there was a white toy man (meaning it had what appeared to be human like arms and legs) who was sort of dancing, swaying his arms and legs. For some reason I knew that that meant that I should try and remember what is about to follow next.

Next was a message. The voice referred to my unwillingness (in the dream) not to go to school anymore, unfortunately I don't remember what exactly it said and other things after it... but then it said this: "That wasn't the first time the [apartment?/street. Probably the first.] seen a convicted [murderer?/criminal?]."

Then I woke up devastated. I went to turn on my Laptop to write down about this dream before I forget it. It was positioned not where it should have been. Nothing was where things should have been. The table the TV used to be standing on was in the corner where the door is (how did that door even open if that was my current apartment?), the chair I sat on stood in the corner with its back to the door; there was not much space on the table and I had to move some things so that I can type. I started remembering my dream and I guess there was something about Zina (mother's sister) who came to visit us but noone was home? Anyhow I got a feeling she was coming for another visit to us that day.

I believe there was something else but then there was a cut to a place where there was Thao and Michele? (Nessen). The place looked like an apartment with a window where I was never before. In tears, I asked Thao if there was a convicted murderer (1972 the year when our house was built. Mother moved there in 1979. It's unclear who lived here before her. She always said there was an old lady living here, but when I asked her after this dream she said she only guessed it was so, but didn't know it for a fact) in my apartment living before me? She confirmed (there was more. Don't remember the details).

Then I asked about myself. Whom did I kill to deserve this life? (as I said that I was very upset but still remembered that my experience with Thiaoouba brightened this life some). Thao told it was my mother. I said that I knew it (I remembered the tension we had, especially when I was a child. But then it passed. The passed tension, was something I was thinking about on the night the dream occurred).

The discussion continued for some time I believe but the details are lost; [I think Thao could have been comforting me - many creatures, perhaps even Thao, Biastra, Latoli, Christ, etc had such experiences while living on the first category planets. But can't tell if it was her idea or mine after I woke up but was still half-asleep thinking about my dream(s).].

Then I woke up again. I had a dream in a dream.

(20.04.2024 – on November 7, 2023 I had a dream in which there were wooden logs and Michele)

(September 19, 2025 – update on my note of 20.04.2024: That Michele was me in my past life, but I still didn't know that for sure then)

Don't remember much. We went to the dining hall. It was 10:03 when the lesson? (in the dining hall?) started. A teacher asked somebody about his summer vacation I believe and that person had quite a lot to tell. I realized at this moment that I've nothing to share; I sat at home the whole summer along with my old habits about which I thought as well. Then someone else was asked and when I looked at the clock it was 10:33, although I don't remember paying attention to the number in the dream. All I remember is that it'd been 30 minutes since the last time I looked at the watch or since the lesson started? I remember something about a bun being split 3 ways. At some point I realized that it was ours and Anton's 'classes' in the room. All of the people who got asked were in my class. To my right sat Vlad L., and to my left was Sergey M. who went somewhere behind us at some point. I was a little worried that I might be asked but figured that it was about 10 more minutes and I should be fine.

August 31, 2015

The dream started with me falling with a parachute towards the surface of a planet. There was another man whom I had to save(?) by attaching his body to my harness. We didn't land but, as strange as it was, navigated through a system of huge light-blue(?) caves and then somehow turned around 90-degree walls. I knew that we were coming out of the cavern and the exit was high up in the mountain. I accessed a map (Skyrim like) to see that the village we needed to go to was nearby.

We parachuted down and landed near the houses. There was a woman who the man I was with spoke to after some time. Don't remember what they talked about. But she seemed somewhat important... village's leader?

Then I was in school, the history class on the first floor. As I went out of the classroom I thought once again that I shouldn't be there, I already graduated, and why I should go to school again? I thought that I either can skip however many days I want or that I'd already shirked a lot of days and there should not be consequences for that for I'm not part of the school now and there are no documents saying that I should go there. I went to the biology class' door. Peeked inside and went away to the exit. As I did the guard who was not at his desk asked me what/what I was looking for. He clearly didn't think that I was a pupil there. I said something about the first floor and went out of the building thinking that the guard could follow me to interrogate me but he didn't.

I chose to walk on the short pass that leads through the gate for cars. I started running and apparently scared a black boy who probably thought I was chasing after him for whatever reason. I'm out of the school grounds and I don't recall anything more. I guess there was something more to the history classroom but I can't remember...

Some time between 6th-7th September

I was sitting in the biology class. It was 1995 (I was in the 1st class then and was never anywhere close to the biology class as far as I remember). Strangely, a boy who was in Resident Evil 2 video game? was welcomed by everyone in the class, including myself, and then the last in the class behind me cried out his salutation in a funny manner that everyone laughed. The Leon boy? had curly ginger hair but didn't look like Leon. The game itself was apparently directed by Steven Spielberg (he directed nothing in 1995). Then, more strangely still, the adult actors who played Leon and Claire. At some point after a voice? said to me something like "You are our creation".

When I woke up I didn't think it's important to write the dream down and forgot some details after.

October 10, 2015

I was in the cloakroom and some time after it was announced that the system in the country has changed and then it became apparent that I'm at the center of all that activity. We went outside and my classmates invited me to celebrate the event but I said that now I've got duties and can't get wasted. I went back to school. I asked a woman if her camera could broadcast the live video. She said yes and I went to the 3rd floor. There I found another woman with a camera but she didn't answer my question and I went out of the room. Then it turned to me standing alone with my phone clearly streaming to Youtube or something like that a live video stream where I was speaking about what's to come. Then, either when I woke up or at the end of the dream, I thought that removing the money would not be understood by all as a good thing and some people could think that they're being robbed.

Lucid Dreams

- I was in a train going from Sokolniki to Preobrazenskaya Ploshad'. The buildings were different, like there was a different political order in the country. I didn't quite like the design of those buildings. I also noticed that the map of the metro was somewhat different looking. The lines were all curved they're straight in the real life. I tried to remember the map but couldn't. I woke up.
- I was in my village (small) house. It was sunny outside. I tried looking all around me and I was able to see the surroundings as if it was the real life. Then I realized that since it's a dream there could be anything and anyone. I had had several bad dreams about the IT monster and thought that if a monster would be in my dream I would not be able to wake up immediately for it's a lucid dream. I already feel like actually being woke up. I tried to wake up by concentrating on my physical body, which I knew was somewhere out there, and sure enough I couldn't wake up right away. It took several seconds for me to wake up.
- July 16, 2018 I was in my Moscow apartment's kitchen. I tried to look around me and I was able to see all the furniture near me. I think I did something before going to the refrigerator. There I found a very large sandwich. It was curvy like a shrimp. Inside there was something resembling meat and a green grass type of thing was sticking out throughout the bread. I decided to eat the end of the sandwich. I don't remember if I felt its taste. What I remember is that my mind was cloudy just like it was in my real life as I was very tied. Perhaps one of the human bodies (psyche?) remembers the state of our mind even when we reincarnate? That was one of the questions I asked in TP and maybe this dream was a hint?
- 4 22 Мау, 2019 Я был в квартире отца когда понял, что это сон и я обрёл контроль над своим телом. Снова мне стало немного не по себе от того кто мог находиться в квартире отца в том сне и я вышел из входной двери на лестничную площадку и пошёл вниз. Сон закончился.

До того как я обрёл контроль над собой, я видел что квартира имела старые обои, а не новые. Двери в большую и маленькую комнаты были закрыты; я не знал что находится

за ними. Казалось, что на улице была пасмурная погода, т.к. было немного темновато в коридоре где я стоял – у зеркала (да и было ли зеркало в моём сне?). Мне нужно запомнить что это сон и в реальности мне ничто и никто не угрожает, и если я ещё буду иметь живой сон – не идти на поводу страхов и неприятных ощущений.

5 10 Апреля 2020. Это бала литература. Я читал отлично и видел, что учительница поставила 5. Потом она обратила моё внимание стукнув по парте? Тут я обрёл контроль над собой во сне. Екатерина В. дала мне заметку для чтения (размером с чуть меньше моего телефона). На обоих сторонах бумажки было что-то написано. "Кюкв" было единственным словом, которое я запомнил.

Понимая, что это был новый осознанный сон, я решил на этот раз насладиться им по полной. Я выбежал из класса. Справа не было Е.В. в маленьком кабинете. Я направился направо к лестнице и побежал по ней вниз. Никого не было. У дверей школы стоял охранник и ещё несколько людей. Я думал он остановит меня, но нет. Я смог выбежать на улицу.

Было пасмурно. Мокрая дорога. Я бежал и свернул за школу направо. Диагональная тропинка к забору всё ещё существовала (её больше нет в реальности, а старый проход у ворот закрыт). Но вот забор был современным а не старым когда я реально учился. Ещё я Думал о том какой будет забор новый или старый. Калитка была закрыта и мне пришлось перелезать её.

По мере сна я вспоминал о своём физическом теле и сон начал размываться, растворяться. Но я сохранил концентрацию и он продолжил быть ясным.

Я бежал вдоль моего длинного дома. Как я подбегал к моему подъезду я подумал что я был так близко к цели - моей квартире. Я не хотел чтобы сон оборвался. Я был внутри здания.

Поднявшись на свой этаж я открыл дверь коридора и подбежал к своей квартире. Она имела старую синюю деревянную дверь. Я тут же позвонил в звонок который держал секунду две. Потом я быстро нажал его ещё 2 раза чтобы мама знала что это я. Как мы всегда и звоним в дверь в реальности.

Я начал искать ключи в кармане штанов. Пусто. Тут из-за двери послышались голоса. Мужской голос говорил толи уходить толи что-то в этом роде. Дверь открывалась и я осторожно отошёл. Это был мужчина с коротко постриженными волосами. И рядом была женщина.

Они сказали что мама живёт на другом конце нашей улицы. Было ясно из разговора, что они не впервые видят меня. Потом он говорил, или хвастался, что работает дизайнером и кем то ещё. Забыл. Я забыл ещё и то что из разговора было ясно что деньги как-то имели отношение к тому что мама не жила там. В негативном виде. Но ведь это и так одна из дешёвых квартир Москвы...

Не помню как, но дверь рядом бала открыта и в коридоре стоял мужчина. Он тоже принимал участие в беседе.

Я стал спрашивать подробности о маме. Какой именно дом. Ни слова.

Странно, но поскольку я прекрасно знал что это был сон я решил побежать к дому Марины и попробовать найти её квартиру. Я знал её этаж в реальности. Я ясно думал во сне что не хочу ничего плохого или пошлого. Мне просто стало интересно, что произойдёт и что, кого я увижу в этом осознанном сне.

На улице я думал и вспоминал что соседняя дверь у "моей" квартиры не могла быть там в реальности т.к. там должна быть стена разделяющая квартиры. Ещё я понял, что в "моей" квартире была стена у двери, которой нет в реальности.

Я чувствовал усталость бежа и почти остановился отдохнуть. Я думал об этом интересном факте. Ведь это осознанный сон. Почему в нём можно устать? Я ещё думал буду ли я чувствовать сильную усталость в ногах, когда проснусь, вспоминая про своё физическое тело. Но я хранил концентрацию на "реальности" здесь и сейчас и продолжал жить в месте, которое я знал было осознанным сном.

Я иногда задумывался во сне о том как он работает. Соответственно у меня сохранилась мыслительная способность и память - что логично, так как память находится в Астральном теле (душе), а не в физическом.

Я смотрел вокруг себя и смог различить мельчайшие детали на тротуаре. Почемуто на нём лежали маленькие зелёные кусочки.

2 школьника лет 10 которые заговорили со мной у школы. Я не помню о чём.

Проехал длинный современный трамвай на повороте у школы с 1 пассажиром. Я упомянут факт отсутствия людей.

У Марины дома так и стояли. Но ландшафт был другой. У первого дома была горка, на которую вела лестница.

У первого дома была компания взрослых людей. Я подумывал о том не пробежать ли мне другим путём справа. Но потом решил пробежать мимо них.

Один из них восклицал что то про его маму. Возможно она умерла и он был в горе. Я обогнул дом.

Странно но я воспринял как должное что перед домами было много плиточных дорожек. Прямых и диагональных. Газона почти не было. Этого не существует в реальности, но во сне я словно уже видел это раньше. Я подходил к подъезду дома, к которому я бежал. Сон начался рассеиваться и я уже не мог хранить фокусировку внимания на нём, хоть и пытался. Я сдался, когда полностью проснулся.

Мои ноги не были уставшими, когда я проснулся.

Но было что-то неясное с размером букв на телефоне когда я записывал детали сна боясь забыть их. Было ощущение что они становились то выше и тоньше, то ниже и толще.

В ту ночь мне снился сон про Марину из деревни. Мы занимались сексом в её доме\бане в задней части её участка. Я вспоминал, что у неё есть ребёнок. Потом я проснулся и почувствовал напряжение в глазах. Правый глаз тоже видел размыто. На улице уже светлело. Потом у меня был осознанный сон, где я почему-то решил проверить Марину уже Московскую.

6 26 Мая 2020. В другом сне, который снился мне в туже ночь, но не был осознанным, я был в "деревне". Помню, что в один момент я был под дождём на поле у старой остановки. Из неё торчали две трубы, стоящие рябом друг с другом. Сама остановка больше походила на лавочку с крышей, которая спасла меня от дождя. Это было на месте малых горок, если идти от часовни в сторону фермы. Но не было ни единого дома. Везде были или поля или леса. Напротив остановки была другая, такая же. Она стояла по другую сторону дороги, которая скорее походила на тропинку и была едва заметка, будучи заросшей травой. Во сне я пошёл дальше, несмотря на дождь, который

уже не был таким сильным. Думаю, что в то время я увидел возвышающийся вяз по мою правую руку - почему я знал, что был в деревне. Я вышел из леса, который в реальности физически располагался бы между поворотом на ферму и часовней, и постарался запомнить вход в него, чтобы потом рассказать своим друзьям о своей находке - и это при том, что в лес вела дорога, которая пусть и была покрыта травой, но была всё ещё отчётливо видна. Нигде на горизонте я не видел ни одного здания и ни одного человека, равно как и животных.

Я не помню откуда, но у меня была пластиковая оконная рама. Я нёс её с собой и пришёл в Игнатово, где почему-то жил Антон. И жил он в доме, где раньше жила моя бабушка. Но дом был словно гибридной версией реального дома в Игнатово и нашим домом на Малых Горках.

Был в домике в Игнатово и в домике на малых Горках. Был Антон и Стас и мы устанавливали окно, которое было сделано в 3D, но всё равно ощущалось тяжёлым. Благодаря рейтрейсингу оконная рама реально отражала свет и было ощущение, что она реальная. Мы поставили его в окно на левой стороне дома, где были длинные окна, состоящие из трёх рам - как в Маленьком Доме - мы заменили правую старенькую деревянную раму на новую, сделанную в 3D. Потом я заметил, что у друга уже установлены пластиковые окна почти на всех окнах. Думаю, что решил спросить если ему нужно моё окно, чтобы забрать его к себе на Горки в противном случае. Расположение некоторых комнат было тоже необычным - некоторые напоминали мне то расположение, которое я видел в доме Владика на Малых Горках.

Тут у меня начались мысли о том, что это сон и я могу попытаться обрести контроль над ним. С этим я сконцентрировался на здесь и сейчас и получил контроль над телом. Я был в доме и думал, что мне делать: идти внутрь, где, скорее всего, были старые знакомые, или выбежать наружу. Я выбежал наружу. Оказалось, что я был в деревенском доме на Малых Горках, что удивило меня, так как весь сон я думал, что мы были в Игнатово, хоть дом иногда и был похож на наш деревенский домик.

Было солнечно, насколько помню. Я вышел на щебенистую дорогу перед домом и смотрел по сторонам, не имея чёткой цели или плана на то, куда мне стоит идти в этом сне и что делать. Я пошёл в сторону часовни.

Пройдя немного, когда я был примерно у соседского тополя, я посмотрел налево. Слева от дома Иры и её соседки тёти Кати всё сильно изменилось. На задворках строились новые двухэтажные дома, дизайн которых я постарался запомнить - помню, как я отметил завитую стену. Другие здания были или недостроенными или разрушенными. Я отметил для себя, как деревня превращается в дачу, посёлок, где один дом стоит на другом.

Пройдя немного дальше, я решил поздороваться с людьми, которые сидели на лавочке у тёти Катиного дома. Я помню только крепкого мужчину, который был без майки. Его кожа была загоревшей. Почему-то я не заметил их, когда осматривал новые здания. И вот я высказал здравствуйте и... тут я понял, что мой голос был женским! Потом, идя дальше, я поздоровался с кем-то сидящим на лавочке у дома Иры. Мой голос всё ещё был женским! Я посмотрел вниз моего тела, чтобы увидеть, если оно тоже было женским. Не знаю почему, но на мне было относительно много одежды - учитывая, что было, судя по всему, лето. Возможно, я мог увидеть очертания маленьких грудей, и вполне может быть бедренная часть тоже была шире "обычного", что я вижу у реального себя. Не помню, трогал ли я во сне себя за "мои женские груди" - слова, которые я не мог и подумать когда либо произнесу...

Я был у дома Владика, и тут вышла Марина. Она была очень рада меня видеть и бросилась обниматься со мной. Понимая, что это сон, мы начали... целоваться в губы. Моя подруга совсем не противилась этому, и я имел мысль, что был бы я в мужском теле, всё было бы совсем иначе... Думаю, что вскоре стало ясно, что Марина замужем и я отмёл все мысли о с***е с ней? Я не помню точно детали. Потом подошёл и Владик, которого я скромно обнял рукой за спину, слегка похлопывая лопатку. По-видимому и Владик и Марина были подросткового возраста.

Во сне я знал, что мы Марина знала меня, но в теле девушки, уже давно, и мы были друзьями. Мы пошли в обнимку по дороге в сторону часовни. Мы о чём-то говорили. Вскоре я вспомнил попросить Марину запомнить "3 6 9" и написать мне эти цифры в сообщении в ВК. Я попросил её повторить то, что сказал ей, но она, шутя, назвала другую цифру. Думаю, я попросил её снова запомнить мои слова.

Пройдя дом Яны, мы остановились и после беседы о чём-то я упомянут Марине, которая уже стояла в полутора метрах от меня, что мы сейчас находимся в живом сне. Думаю, что я ожидал удивления от неё, но она совсем не была удивлена этому. Насколько я помню, в то время я уже имел свой собственный мужской голос - не знаю в какой момент произошла перемена. Возможно, разговор продолжился и вполне может быть, что мы пошли дальше, так как следующее, что я помню, мы были уже у часовни.

Я не знаю, почему на улице потемнело, словно были уже сумерки - нашли ли тучи, или просто был вечер. Если я правильно помню, Марина дала мне выбор пойти к Наташе, или продолжить наш путь в другую часть деревни.

Я захотел пойти к Наташе, и у меня была мысль, что хочу попробовать заняться сексом в живом сне - с Наташей или с Мариной, а может быть и с обеими, я не помню; также в тот момент я помнил про замужество Марины, которое почему-то вдруг перестало быть барьером - был ли тот факт, что это был просто сон, пусть и живой, что я решил немного пошалить и посмотреть что произойдёт?

Мы прошли через калитку и проходили первый дом, когда вдруг из неопределённого направления начал доноситься неприятный и уникальный звук. Марина тут же остановила меня и воскликнула, что этот звук означает опасность. Я согласился с ней, и мы пошли обратно. Звук утихал по мере нашего ухода и полностью прекратился, когда мы были уже вне участка.

Я думаю, мы пошли в сторону поворота на ферму, и я сказал Марине, что мне нужно почаще встречаться в живых снах с людьми вроде неё, которые знают что-то про сны и могут научить меня. Сон растворился, и я проснулся.

Раньше я называл «осознанные сны» «живыми снами». При редактировании этого документа я исправил моё личное выражение на общепринятое, где это было нужно сделать.

7 (не помню дату сна т.к. не записывал его сразу) Я обрёл контроль над своим телом и обнаружил, что был в тёмном здании, где никого не было. Окружение напомнило мне чем-то Silent-Hill 3, в котором были похожие локации в офисных домах. У меня не было сильного желания оставаться в том здании, и я пошёл к выходу. Подходя к главной двери, я имел понимание, что если я выйду, то сон закончится. Но моя душа очень хотела быть снаружи, и я открыл дверь. Сон действительно закончился.

26 Марта 2021. Я не помню первую часть осознанного сна. Но я помню, что решил снова пойти в свою квартиру. Далее сон на мгновение начал рассеиваться, но я смог вернуться в него. Я шёл вверх по лестнице моего дома на (адрес моего дома). Я помню, как я трогал периллы и стены, чтобы понять насколько реальными кажутся ощущения. Думаю, что чувства были слишком приглушёнными - возможно из-за того, что я не был на все 100% сконцентрирован на осознанном сне? Придя в свой коридор на (моём) этаже, я думаю, что на правой стороне был какой-то проход? Я позвонил в свою дверь и немного отошёл от неё, не зная кто может выйти из неё. Дверь приоткрылась никто не выходил. Я решил заглянуть внутрь. Никого. Я включил свет в ванной комнате там никого не было, но я помню, как видел своё отражение в зеркале на стене. Оно было размытым, и я не мог чётко видеть очертания своего лица, но, судя по всему, я имел длинные волосы и в целом выглядел так, каким я был в день того сна (я ещё не стригся). Я пошёл дальше в комнату - помню, что в какой-то момент я отметил для себя, что планировка квартиры совпадала с реальностью. Мама сидела за её ноутбуком в странной позе (не помню какой). Почему-то я пошёл на кухню, и через какое-то время мама очнулась. Я говорил что-то вроде того, что рад был её встретить во сне? При этом я понимал, что она не является настоящей мамой, так как в ней нет реальной души моей мамы (как я знаю из сна с Мариной, которая так и не написала мне ничего про "3 6 9"). Я полез в холодильник, что напомнило мне о другом осознанном сне, где я тоже заглянул в холодильник у себя дома, и вскоре сон закончился.

25 Марта 2021 года мы с мамой поехали в парк Горького и Музеон. Это был первый раз, когда мама была в парке Горького - она сказала мне во время нашей прогулки в нём, что благодаря мне она побывала там.

9 12 Сентября 2023. Я не знаю если этот сон был осознанный или я думал в нём, что это осознанный сон (обычный сон, где в тебя внедряется идея (что это осознанный сон в данном случае)).

Осознанная часть была в том, что я вышел из школы на Халтуринской 16. Я огляделся немного и думал, что я мог бы пойти к себе домой, но потом я столько раз туда ходил в моих других осознанных снах. Я решил пойти налево в сторону Большой Черкизовской улицы.

Было светло, но, наверное, были сумерки. Смотря на деревья, я старался обрести, либо осознать полностью, что я в осознанном сне.

По мере того как я шёл, становилось явно темнее. Вдали зажглись фонари, которые создавали лучи в моих глазах (какие бывают на фото с малым диаметром диафрагмы (f22)). Я, видимо, мысленно попросил Высшее Я убрать те лучи, и они реально стали исчезать, пока я не видел просто цветной источник света, который почему-то был голубоватый. Я словно изумился тогда от того, что такое возможно во сне; но потом это и не было прям удивительно; я думаю, я сравнил сны со словно компьютерной игрой, программой, где можно выключать некоторые вещи (в графике, например), пусть это и сделает общую картинку не такой реалистичной.

Во время всего этого стало настолько темно, что я мог видеть почти лишь тот слабый синий свет. Я подумал, что это тоже часть сна, где могут быть свои правила, отличающиеся от реальности, где всё работает по изначально выстроенным законам, и постоянные и переменные величины не могут быть просто так изменены.

Я старался быть сфокусированным на реальности сна, но посторонняя мысль закралась в мой разум, и я проснулся...

Тут у меня возникают вопросы. Во-первых, в ту ночь я реально просыпался по крайней мере 1 раз, но я так и не пошёл в туалет, а просто заснул.

Был сон, в котором я помнил про тот осознанный сон и, думаю, начал записывать его, делая акцент на слово, которым следовало бы описать лучи света от фонарей... я не знал, какое слово нужно использовать, как называются те лучи... я уже не помню с каким словом я играл...

Потом был сон (возможно после того как я опять проснулся и снова не пошёл в туалет), где я с мамой был в квартире Зины на 13м этаже. Я был в комнате Наташи, за компьютером и кушал рис. Часть риса упала на стол и я думал о том, что брошу те упавшие куски и кусочки голубям, одновременно с этим у меня была мысль, что я на последнем этаже, и окно открывается по другому. Потом я думал, что мы можем ехать от Зины не на метро (и я точно помню, как во сне я представлял, что мы будем ехать с югавосточной части зелёной ветки метро — но там жила моя бабушка, а Зина жила тоже у зелёной ветки, но на другом конце!), а на МЦК до Будённого, и там на трамвае. Я видимо просыпался и чувствовал тяжёлое сердце; я думал, что на мцк будет комфортнее. Как мы решились как ехать оказалось, что мы на улице и нужно было дойти обратно до квартиры? Я проснулся с тяжело бьющимся сердцем.

До осознанного сна был ещё один (либо тот же, который потом стал осознанным). Я был в своей школе. Помню лишь, что в один момент я был в раздевалке, а потом, возможно, я разбил вещи во втором проходе подъезда, вход в который был с боку - со стороны, где раньше был магазинчик, и в реальности тот проход был всегда закрыт.

Перед сном, где я был у Зины и Наташи (я полагаю порядок правильный), был ещё один сон. Я помню лишь, что кто-то познакомился с девушкой со светлыми волосами в нём.

Потом в одном из снов той ночи я был среди какого-то рынка. Помню что-то про 5? Копеек, и факт, что стоимость аренды? В день? Составляла 55 рублей, или что-то в этом роде. В одно время я говорил что-то про отца, либо словно говорил с ним, но знал, что он умер (как мы иногда проговариваем про себя разговор с кем-то, когда думаем о них)

2023 – Starting from when I Learned about My 1-st Past Life

September

#сны #реинкарнация

4 Сентября 2023. Я проснулся после 4 утра. Во сне я был то ли у шаманов, и было что-то вроде гипноза. Возможно, эта была регрессия в прошлую жизнь. То ли я спросил, то ли меня просили, кем я был в прошлой жизни. Я вдруг стал говорить голосом актрисы Вивьен Ли "But I already know the answer! I was the actress Vivian Leigh". (Либо 'Vivien'). Её голос соответствовал тому, что я слышал из её старого интервью, где ей уже было за сорок (https://youtu.be/4c6kR9ORqUc?si=SZE_zFItd7AnR0MT).

Потом – наверное в том же сне. Я сел на электричку и одна из остановок называлась «US Post Будущего». Я ехал на юг (юго-запад, может быть юго-восток). Я объяснял сидящему рядом (Мама?), что post означает почта. В одно время поезд проезжал у Парка Горького, но ни остановка, ни окружение совсем не были похожи на современный

Парк Горького. В остановке сна, кажется, просматривался некий Китайский мотив в архитектуре.

Дальше были и другие остановки, названия которых я не помню. Я решил, что нужно ехать обратно.

До этого сна был другой (либо тот же) про Happy Hobbit & Elajjaz (стримеры). В одно время хоббит толи позвонил Элле, то ли что-то говорил ему каким-то голосом. Вдруг Элла ни с того ни с сего начал дразнить Хоббита за его голос. Это было не типично для Эллы реального. Я впервые видел его таким. Было ощущение, что это не было шуткой. Эллу как будто разразил голос Хоббита, и он так начал вести себя. Возможно, Хоббит начал оправдываться — не помню уже.

Потом то ли я, то ли он (Элла?) был в палатке и нажимал на какие-то свисавшие палочки, и они могли открывать что-то...

В тот день перед сном, 3го (лёг спать в +- 11). Я думал тогда про Титаник, про синхроничность, и про то, что я мог быть кем угодно в своих прошлых жизнях. А синхронистический опыт с людьми, с которыми, я полагаю, у меня реально он есть, лишь немного увеличивает шансы, что я мог быть теми людьми.

(note: Michel Desmarquet had a true dream under the influence of lacotina. Could it be that my dream, in which I said I was Vivien Leigh, was also influenced by lacotina and so it's a true dream?)

(Note: 4th of September 2023 was the day when I had to meet with the tenant to sign papers. I also had to go and print out the papers; the shop on Otkritoye Shosse was closed, but I managed to go to the one near the library. In the evening we met at about 6 PM near a bus stop at the Cherkizovskiy lake)

(Заметка после написания (17 сентября 2023 г.). Когда я говорил голосом Вивьен, сон как будто бы сфокусировался. Стал более чётким. И когда я проснулся я помнил те слова.)

(Заметка: по чувствам, когда я говорил голосом Вивьен во сне, было ощущение, что я знаю ответ, но всё ещё задаю вопросы... типа сколько можно сомневаться! (когда я говорил "But I already know the answer!")

(Note: The dream is probably a reward to me since I did my best not to jump to conclusions. I kept maintaining that while synchronicities with those 2 women are of big interest, I could have been someone else in my past lives.)

(Заметка: после 4 утра может значить, что я видел тот сон в 4 утра.)

(Пишу эту заметку после того, как я увидел очередную синхроничность в фильме Waterloo Bridge с Вивьен Ли. Если бы не сон от 4 сентября то я едва ли стал бы смотреть новые видео про Вивьен Ли, а также не уверен, если бы стал смотреть другие фильмы с её участием. Тот сон стал огромным катализатором.)

(Заметка: «в прошлой жизни». Я бы ожидал услышать Мишель Авилу, учитывая мой синхронический опыт. Но, наверное, не стоит цепляться за слова. Теперь когда я точно понимаю, что был Вивьен Ли, то наверняка синхроничности с Мишель означают, что я был ею тоже.

Новая заметка от 11 Декабря 2023. Как я помню я фактически ожидал услышать слова 'I was Michele Avila', но услышал Вивьен Ли. Это важно поскольку это показывает, что сон не показывал мне то, что я ожидал увидеть. Тоже самое случилось с осознанным сном, в котором я видел молодого человека в зеркале своей ванной — ожидал я увидеть себя в своём нынешнем теле)

(Заметка. https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/The_Skin_of_Our_Teeth я нашёл тут ещё одно отражение в моей жизни. Вивьен, Сабина, спрашивала идеи как улучшить этот мир, и я нашёл ответ в своей — Манифест, Му)

(Дополнение: 4 сентября я подписал новый контракт на сдачу квартиры. Тогда же я впервые за прошедший год проехался на трамвае (чтобы моя карта не заблокировалась). Я ехал от начала Халтуринской, до Просторной улицы. Начало пути соответствовало месту, где у меня был сон с Олей, говорящий не пора ли пойти верх. Но во сне трамвай ехал в другую сторону – к повороту к метро. Вивьен Ли была в Streetcar, имевший особое влияние на её жизнь)

(Дополнение от 31 октября 2023. Мишель Дэмаркэ видел истинный сон о ПРОШЛОЙ ЖИЗНИ Тао — так ещё и в том факте, что она «была» статуей на острове Пасхи! Это ли не доказательство, что истинные сны могут показывать прошлые жизни и нам не необязательно уметь использовать психосферу для этого?)

#фантазии

Очень долгое время (месяцы, год) я позволял фантазии стать порочным кругом. Я хотел возобновить знакомства с девушками, часто фантазируя об этом. Фантазии часто становились сексуальными. Приводили к ПМО. Часто в фантазиях я говорил девушкам об этом, и зачастую они помогали мне, так сказать, устранить синие последствия; потом это всё повторялось, но уже с другой вымышленной девушкой - что и сделало это порочным кругом.

Вечером 17 сентября я смог вновь обрести некий контроль. Был собран и посмотрел видео с backstage photos from Gone with the Wind set.

Также 17 вечером было некое ощущение, что я словно слился по самоидентификации с Вивьен... (это может звучать странно, и я понимаю, что кто-то мог бы покрутить пальцем у веска. Просто пишу это на всякий случай; показать, что я понимаю, что происходит). После 10 вечера вновь включился какой-то прибор, издающий гул (50 Гц). Он негативно воздействовал на голову – я мог ощущать некое давление на мозг. В одно время мама предложила мне поменяться постелями, хотя я уже говорил, что мне просто нужно передвинуть постель в случае чего. В тот момент я словно не выдержал и сказал ей «Иди в чёрту!». Я пожалел об этом, но вспомнил про то, как я думал, что подобные моменты уже прошли – если и были вообще в моей нынешней жизни. Дело в том, что я вспомнил про Вивьен, которая would lash out at Olivier. Это было по ощущению именно lashing out, то что я высказал из-за раздражённого состояния, в которое меня привёл гул. Я подумал, что в контексте того, что пару минут или часов назад я заметил, что словно сливаюсь по психологическому самоощущению с Вивьен, это снова могло быть необычным показателем, что быть может я реально был ею, и в тот момент старые проблемы вышли на поверхность...

19 сентября 2023 г. Утром проснулся и снова подумал, что навряд ли вселенная троллит меня, и тот сон с Вивьен должен был быть правдивым – по крайней мере та часть, где я говорил её голосом.

После завтрака мы с мамой решили пойти в магазин. Перед уходом я записал показания счётчиков. Все цифры всех счётчиков имели значение для меня.

440 - Холодная вода

693 - Горячая вода

13003,66 – Электричество (приди я в другое время и последние цифры были бы другими. После прогулки 66 уже изменились на 97, или что-то вроде того)

Определённые цифры уже давным давно проявляются в моей жизни, и этот эпизод показался мне не простым совпадением.

(фотки счётчиков сохранил тут F:\Photos\PL\Numerology and other interesting things\счётчики показания)

После магазина я вышел прогуляться. Почти всё время по самоощущениям я пребывал в состоянии человеческого существа, которое ощущало себя Вивьен Ли, действия которой привели к событиям в моей жизни... сложно объяснить словами, но я чувствовал себя Вивьен, позволив себе наконец поверить, что я должен был быть ею. (Дописываю: я ощущался себя душой, которая жила в теле Вивьен Ли, и действия которой привели ею, душу, к жизни в моём теле). Мне понравилось то самоощущение; наконец-то я ощущал себя не человеком, который пусть и нашёл Тиаубу, но также страдал всю жизнь, а также был застенчивым и боящимся людей (пояснение от 24.04.2024 — видимо, я отвлёкся и забыл про мысль, которую хотел писать. Я оставлю мою запись как она есть). Тут словно всё изменилось... я ощущал присутствие во мне Вивьен... Почему так важно ЗНАТЬ истину, а не верить... ведь если окажется, что не смотря на все сны и схожести я не был ею, это может оказать трагические последствия на мою жизнь...

My goal is to have lucid dreams in which I'll ask my Higher Self, and possibly Thao, Biastra, Latoli, to change my dream body to the one I had in my previous life; in my life before last; в пред предпрошедшую жизнь; в мою первую жизнь; в мою вторую жизнь; и так далее пока я не дойду до тела, которое я уже видел.

This idea made me realize that it shares resemblance to Nightmare on Elm Street. Lucid dreaming is part of that movie.

(addition: if I have lucid dream and assuming I see myself as Vivien in the mirror as to show about Vivien what public doesn't know but know her relatives. If it works it could be the evidence for people.)

20 сентября 2023 г. Снились сны, но из-за того, что мой разум был нагружен разными мыслями т.п. я почти ничего не помню. Я думаю, пара снов была про Вивьен Ли, о которой я думал весь прошлый день, и в одном сне я может быть был ею.

Был ещё сон про пустое окно, на котором не было кактусов — они были где-то ещё. Я ставил воду на подоконник, мама помогала ставить бутылки к стороне окна рядом с батареей. Собственно, 20-го я хотел поливать кактусы.

Утром я подумал, что у меня ведь был ещё один сон очень давно — про бобра убийцу. Там вода тоже фигурировала...

Сегодня я осознаю, что моя история с Лорой Блак (ака Вивьен) является идеальной и поэтической точкой во всей порнографической и мастурбаторской ветке моей жизни. Ведь мои поступки в жизни Вивьен Ли привели меня к одиночеству и отсутствию любви и секса (да, пора уже понять, что жизнь едва ли стала бы врать мне тогда, когда в этом не было нужды — говорю о сне, в котором я говорил голосом Вивьен Ли, что я был ею).

While watching Waterloo Bridge with Vivien I felt some closeness to her. It could be due to the fact that I've so many connections to her, including the dream saying I was her.

In my childhood I did remember her unusual sounding name, and I liked the way it sounded.

When I was rewatching her movies (GwtW; and I also watched the Streetcar for the first time ever), not yet having my synchronicities, I did feel something, but I can't remember because I didn't pay too much attention to it at the time.

Michel at first also didn't know it was his past body until he was told. Later in Psychosphere he would realize right away that the shown person was him – possibly due to astral body getting attracted to the one in the psychosphere.

#сны

Ночь с 20 по 21 Сентября. По ощущениям снова Вивьен фигурировала в снах, но я мало что помню о них из-за рассеянности. Постоянные мысли о том, что я скорее всего (да, снова осторожничаю) был Вивьен не дают мне покоя очередной день.

Сегодня утром тоже только и думаю о недавних снах и открытиях. Хуже всего, что начал расслабляться, когда ещё лежал в постели, а потом снова фантазии поглотили меня из-за сильного возбуждения.

Вечером, примерно к 20 00, я смог очистить свой разум и немного расслабиться. Начал смотреть Waterloo Bridge с часа. В таком состоянии у меня не было явного чувства знакомства, которое я ощущал вчера. Я попробовал сделать эксперимент и посмотрел часть своего видео, которое я записал несколько недель назад (INCELS. Я смотрю в нём в камеру и просто говорю по памяти на тему инцелов). Смешно, но там я тоже не особо чувствовал чувство знакомства (хотя я понимаю, что это я — естественно). Быть может это и нормально, что иногда ты словно являешься Вивьен Ли (в данном случае), а иногда просто спокойно смотришь кино (т.е. зависит от настроения, мысленной активности — анализируешь ли ты активно, что видишь, либо просто впитываешь информацию глазами и ушами). Так что не значит это, что я был или не был тем или иным человеком. Короче это оказалась интересная тема...

Одна мысль проскочила – что если недавние события заставили меня по-другому видеть себя – в прямом и косвенном значении? Ведь одно утро я реально словно слился с Вивиен Ли, пока не вернулся к осторожности? Но это просто размышления.

В фильме Waterloo темноволосая Вивиен вынуждена/решается заниматься проституцией после того, как они с подругой – блондинкой, Kitty – остались без работы. Фактически её подруга блондинка первая начинает заниматься этим... Господи, это так

сильно напомнило мне про темноволосую Наташу, которая тоже последовала по пятам её подружки блондинки, когда она так и не смогла найти работу и у неё закончились деньги, и они вместе занимались проституцией в одной квартире.

(Поправка: я предполагаю, что та самая блондинка, которая выбежала из комнаты, чтобы привести Наташу, была Наташиной подругой. Иначе почему именно она побежала за ней? В любом случае, Наташа была с подругой)

Я как раз размышлял (не прям в тот момент), что пусть кино — это кино, но тем не менее сыгранные идеи в них оказывают влияние на мир вокруг. И я думал что если актёры могут так сказать страдать за роли, которые впустили в общество не самые лучшие из идей...? Учитывая весь мой опыт с Вивьен это не стало большим сюрпризом, но тем не менее я вновь пребываю в приподнятом состоянии, поскольку это ещё одна и очередная синхроничность, которую я имею с этой актрисой. И это ещё один показатель, что учитывая всё вышесказанное (плюс десятки страниц, написанных о синхроничностях и разных схожестях с ней) я реально должен был быть Вивьен Ли...!

Наташа занималась проституцией 6 месяцев, когда я пришёл к ней в конце мая либо в начале июня. Т.е. примерно с ноября-декабря, до того, как Москву укутывает снегом. В фильме с Вивьен показан дождь, а затем снег... после того, как Муга, которую играет Вивьен, решается заняться проституцией...

Далее, пару лет назад я нашёл книгу на буккроссинге про проститутку в Лондоне... Автором была Brooke Magnanti. По сути, это была единственная книга, из всех что заинтересовала меня, поскольку мне хотелось узнать то, как смотрят девушки на секс и сопутствующие темы...

Судя по всему, меня ждёт очень интересный месяц, пока я буду смотреть все фильмы с Вивиен Ли.

(Заметка: почему та сцена могла быть ошибкой, за которую я страдаю? В фильме не показано, что девушки не могли найти работу за много месяцев, деньги закончились, и они остались голодать на улице. Они, как показано в фильме, стали сразу заниматься проституцией. Вот тут и кроется ошибка)

Если раньше я мог лишь предполагать, что некоторые решения Вивьен могли привести к некоторым страданиям в моей жизни, то этот эпизод в фильме буквально является отражением (да, не 100% отражением, но оно и не должно быть 100%, поскольку много факторов влияют на жизненные ситуации) реальной ситуации из моей жизни... плюс та ситуация была очень важной для меня, определившая мой дальнейший жизненный путь... а в 24 года я буквально не мог найти себе места, когда моя любовь к Наташе вернулась после разрушенного психологического блока, который я поставил, и я понимал, что скорее всего никогда не увижу её... (пишу я это и вспоминаю, что в фильме Майра думала, что никогда не увидит Роя, веря, что он был убит на войне. А потом случилось обратное: Рой ищет Майру. Я искал Наташу несколько лет... это ещё одна синхроничность) Мы должны страдать за свои ошибки, и этот момент уже показывает прямую и конкретную причинно-следственную связь — вот конкретная ошибка и вот конкретное наказание за ту ошибку. Именно этот момент поставил, я полагаю, последнюю точку в моей осторожности касательно того если я реально был актрисой Вивьен Ли...

(Дополнение: я понял, что влюбляюсь в Наташу вечером, после того как ушёл от неё. Потом я думал помочь ей, но из-за сильной стеснительности и накатившегося страха речи я так и не смог сказать ей почему я реально приехал к ней во второй раз... Рой и

Майра полюбили друг друга очень быстро. Майра хотела быть его женой, когда узнала, что он жив.

Майра бросается под машину, не выдерживая последствий её жизненных решений. Я по крайней мере хотел серьёзно закончить со всем 3 раза, а также такие мысли посещали меня многократно. Сейчас я понимаю, что это не выход... мы всё равно переродимся и нам всё равно придётся страдать за свои ошибки... от этого не уйти. Как бы плохо не было, стоит искать другие решения выхода из своего горя)

#реинкарнация

22 Сентября 2023. Досмотрел Waterloo Bridge. Снова видел себя в Вивьен, после вчерашнего...

Сегодня весь день писал пост для group chat, в который меня пригласила Marced. Напомнил про мой опыт с Тиаубинцами, а также написал кратко про мои синхроничности и Вивьен Ли.

Примерно в 9 вечера начал смотреть "That Hamilton Woman" с Вивьен Ли. Меня заинтересовали слова актрисы, которая играет Эмму (не молодую Эмму - не ту, которую играет Вивьен) и она говорит вещи, которые вновь отражаются в моём реальном жизненном опыте, который я испытываю в последние дни, когда смотрю на Вивьен Ли и словно вижу себя. Учитывая, что я признал, что должен был быть её, то я буквально смотрю на себя... В фильме женщина, взрослая Эмма, на 5ой минуте смотрит в зеркальце и говорит, что она всегда ждёт чуда, что однажды это другое лицо, которое смотрит на неё, лицо, которое она знала раньше, но то лицо должно быть мертво. ("I know it. I knew that face. For 10 years it looked back at me from different mirrors. Must be me. But I always wait for the miracle. That one time just once [can't make out] it will be another face that looks at me again. A face I knew before, but that face must be dead")

(Корректировка — судя по всему я ошибался и играет не молодую Хамилтон тоже Вивьен Ли. Я оставлю пока мои старые ошибочные размышления. Фактически, тут всё равно есть синхроничность, поскольку теперь получается я буквально не узнал Вивьен, себя...) С одной стороны, это другая актриса, которая играет не молодую Эмму, но потом это и делает этот момент очередной синхроничностью из фильмов с Вивьен, поскольку я и не выгляжу как Вивиен Ли. Получается, что это третья синхроничность (Тара, и проституция)

Перед сном я смог расслабиться, а также быть в позитивном состоянии. Я принял полностью мысль, что был Вивьен Ли раньше. Разные мысли посещали меня — теперь мне нужно узнать о Ли ещё больше, что если те две блондинки, в которых я влюбился с 1го взгляда, могли быть её мужьями или партнёром? В итоге, я позволял мыслям заполонить меня.

Это отразилось в том, что засыпая у меня снова всплыли проблемы с ритмом сердца и дыхания.

Проснулся в 3 и не мог заснуть, поскольку мысли о книги (Вивьен Ли) поглощали меня, и я думал о том, как правильно писать её и т.п. Я хотел спать, но мысли возвращались. В итоге я заснул после 7 утра и проснулся в 9.

#разум #расслабление

24 сентября 2023 г.

Моя ошибка вчера — я снова ушёл в размышления, что сподвигло «дислокацию» моего разума с моим физ телом (сложно объяснить в словах). Думаю из-за этого я просыпался чуть ли не задыхаясь.

Мне не нужно активно стараться думать себя кем-то (Вивьен) или ассоциировать себя с ней. Мне нужно просто жить здесь и сейчас, быть расслабленным и позитивным, и все ощущения придут естественным путём.

Погулял в час дня у дома. Я медленно ходил и впитывал в себя всю ту картину, поступающую в мой разум через мои чувства. Вскоре я перестал чувствовать сильное напряжение в районе сердца. Очередной показатель, что мысли и сознание играет огромную роль в расслабленности и самочувствии (что и логично).

25 сентября.

Размышлял если это нормально вообще с моральной точки зрения приписывать себе заслуги человека, которым ты был в прошлой жизни. С одной стороны, это кажется немного странным, криповым где-то, но потом я был тем человеком! Я принимал его решения — правильные и ошибочные. А ведь за последние я расплачиваюсь страданиями! Поэтому я подумал, что да, это нормально гордиться своими заслугами и достижениями в прошлых жизнях.

Набрёл сегодня на archive.org на книгу от Sorin Cerin. Она была якобы о привидении Вивьен Ли, которая сопровождала автора много лет. История либо врёт (даже если он считал свою работу художественной литературой, поскольку она затрагивает реального человека, и он не пишет нигде, что это фэйк, то я считаю это ложью), либо у автора были какие-то галлюцинации...

Я рад, что у меня есть видео телекинеза, которые показывают, что я говорю и пишу правдивые опыты из моей жизни.

Пытался найти The Village Squire 1935. В интернете есть лишь маленький кусочек с Вивьен – чему я рад. Жаль, что не получится посмотреть тот фильм. Это показывает, что важно сохранять информацию...

И я думаю, что потом попробую загрузить перевод Тиаубы и мою книгу (когда исправлю свои мысли о знаниях и вере) на archive.org. Если у них есть книга вышеупомянутого человека, то и мою должны не удалять, так?

Также снова вижу важность находиться в настоящим, а не позволять себе уходить далеко в себя. В такие моменты я могу отчётливо видеть себя как душа, которая была раньше Вивьен, а теперь населяет это тело (не совсем так я себя вижу, но трудно описать)

Не нужно пытаться видеть себя кем-то. Расслабься, живи в настоящем, и всё придёт естественным путём.

26 сентября 2023 г.

Читал сегодня интервью с Вивьен Ли и в один момент я не узнал слово "Shaw" — шоу (есть вероятность, что речь шла про George Bernard Shaw). Я даже сейчас его не узнаю. А ведь я должен был видеть его много раз. И вот примерно в 5 вечера мне в новостях преподносится статься о феномене, который противоположный déjà vu, и называется "jamais vu" — когда что-то известное кажется новым или словно нереальным.

Show

Не нужно постоянно смотреть на заметку от 4 сентября

Продолжил смотреть Анну Каренину с Вивиен Ли. И всё ещё думаю порой о том, почему иногда я вижу актрису Вивьен, а не себя в моём другом теле? Вчера, например, я чётко видел себя на фото молодой Вивьен с короткими вьющимися волосами (думаю потому, что там она не была так сильно похожа на актрису, а больше была [обычным?] человеком, если это имеет смысл...). Сегодня утром на Ютюбе в рекомендациях показалось интервью с Вивиен — то самое, где она говорит голосом как во сне, и я тоже видел себя в её лице на привью — там она является собой.

Возможно, я просто не вхожу в правильное состояние сознания. Возможно, мне всё ещё не ловко «сливаться» с этой знаменитой актрисой (снова 3 лицо), и я не думаю о том, что смотрю на себя в старом теле (плюс часто я переключаюсь на актрису — на неё, а не на себя. Т.е. думаю в третьем лице, а не в первом.).*

Потом в фильмах она, естественно, играет персонажей и показывает их характер, их черты и манеры поведения, а не свои — это тоже может играть роль. В Waterloo Bridge Вивьен играет роль похожую на неё саму — быть может это повлияло на тот факт, что добрую часть фильма я видел себя в ней? А уж в сцене, где она делает роковое решение, я точно видел себя, когда перемотал назад, и она смотрит вниз моста...

*Кстати, вспомнил тут сон, где я мог видеть голого мужчину со стороны, но при этом ощущать его словно я был им, в нём, ощущал своё тело, но при этом смотрел на себя со стороны. Это было третье лицо — я ещё думал в тот день перед сном о том, можно ли во сне иметь такой опыт, и мне в ту же ночь был дан прямой ответ — да можно. Это, кстати, ещё одно (пусть даже косвенное) подтверждение, что мой сон с Вивьен Ли, говорящей я был ею, является правдивым. Также в тот вечер со сном с Вивьен я думал о том, что мой синх опыт с двумя девушками (Мишель, Вивьен) интересен, но я мог быть кем угодно.

Я понимаю, что теперь привычка воображать мешает ещё больше. Оно не нужно мне более. Когда ты узнаешь, что был Вивьен Ли, уходы от реальности более не нужны...

#сон #реинкарнация

27 сентября

Сегодня утром на Ютюбе видел себя в Вивиен Ли (Vivien Leigh) в тестовом видео Gone with the Wind, а также в The Village Squire.

Досматривая Анну Каренину, иногда тоже мог видеть себя в Ли

Сегодня ночью снова в мыслях был не в настоящем, и у меня вновь начались проблемы с дыханием и сердечным ритмом, когда я пробуждался в некоторой панике от словно задыхания.

В одном из таких эпизодов я видел картинку, где был мужчина, а слева от него и немного позади был монстр ОНО, смотрящий на меня. Он бы белый с красными волосами. Я не знаю если это был сон, видение, или и то и другое. Я решил посмотреть на часы через короткое время после той картинки, и часы показывали, что уже 27 сентября (число, которое стало причиной того, что я вообще заметил синхроничности с ОНО) 00:11 (если я правильно помню)

Потом ночью мне приснился сон, где ОНО вдруг оказался передо мной и начал пытаться пугать меня. Я проснулся, но мне не было страшно. Скорее, во все эти эпизоды я думал про себя мол зачем вот мне это снова даётся, когда я просто хочу выздороветь и прийти в себя?

Edit of July 23, 2025. From what I remember the last dream took place near the farther side of Cherkizovsky lake.

28 сентября 2023 г.

Смотрю The Skin of our Teeth c Vivien Leigh, и думаю о том, что иногда я вижу себя в ней, а иногда я просто сторонний наблюдатель (как когда я смотрел на своё видео и не чувствовал того же чувства знакомства).

Я вижу, что она совсем другой человек и очень замечательная актриса. Это заставило меня вспомнить про сны, где я имел знания, которые никогда не имел, но при этом во сне я действовал в соответствии с теми знаниями (шёл в магазин, который не существует, например). Мы люди также действуем в соответствии со знаниями, которые имеем. Материальные знания Вивьен Ли были стёрты, и не удивительно, что порой я не узнаю себя. Это и логично, ведь мы должны узнавать новые и новые вещи в буквально разных жизнях. Так мы получаем больше духовных знаний.

По сути, это всё подтверждает мои мысли о знаниях, и что мы делаем то, что считаем правильным в каждой жизненной ситуации.

October

#сны

1 октября 2023 г.

Вчера смотрел The Roman Spring of Mrs. Stone. В конце увидел очередное отражение моей жизни в фильме.

Ночью снился сон, в котором двум девушкам, если я правильно помню (там точно была девушка. И, быть может, второй человек был мужчиной...), перерезали горло в

узкой аллее – с двух сторон были стены, или что-то вроде того. Я видел, как их головы, либо тела поднимают, и головы отсоединяются от тел... не самое лучшее зрелище – и уж тем более не самое лучшее место, чтобы иметь осознанный сон.

Полупроснувшийся, у меня были мысли во сне про Вивьен. А также в одно время я увидел тэг "leather". Я подумал проверить если мужчина в фильме имел кожаную куртку (вроде бы нет).

Сегодня гулял, а потом зашёл в магазин. Возвращался с пакетом в одной руке. Когда моя правая рука устала, я взял пакет левой, сворачивая на диагональную дорожку у школы.

Далее произошёл странный случай. Мне на встречу шли парень и девушка. Они занимали весь узкий тротуар. Поскольку я только что сменил руку — нёс пакет левой рукой — то я решил пойти влево, где шла девушка, чтобы ом нужно было лишь чуть-чуть отойти в их левую сторону... Но нет. Девушка не сдвинулась вообще, а парень зашёл ей сзади, и мы столкнулись плечами. Я через мгновение понял, что он был неадекватный (да и она тоже, видимо), так как для этого он и пошёл ко мне (а ведь я уже шёл у края дорожки). У него были красные кучерявые волосы. Потом я подумал, что быть может он был тем парнем из трамвая, когда мы с Антоном ехали из военкомата. Он ещё сказал тогда, что меня, мол вообще не должны были брать (намекая либо на заикание, либо на то, что «друзья» рассказывали окружающим, но не мне, чтобы помочь мне увидеть свои проблемы и стать лучшим и более здоровым человеком).

Я придал этому случаю больше внимания чем требовалось; особенно если учесть, что плечо у меня не болело вообще. Просто очередной пример неадекватов.

И да, я посмотрел про то, на какой стороне «должны» ходить люди. По правой, как говорят некоторые – и я, кстати, так зачастую и делал. В реальности в этой ситуации они должны были лишь слегка отойти влево.

(ЗАМЕТКА: Лишь после написания про сон я понял, что это был ещё один вещий сон. Узкие тротуар и аллея, девушка и, скорее всего всё-таки мужчина, которые были в центре внимания. Слишком много внимания...)

(Дополнение от 15 октября. 1 октября было днём смерти Мишель Авилы 38 лет назад. Двое человек убили её, и в этот день двое людей не только не захотели слегка сдвинуться и уступить часть дороги, так парень ещё и попытался столкнуться со мной плечом, специально зайдя за девушку, чтобы быть максимально близко со мной; и да, есть шанс, что это был именно тот самый парень из трамвая, когда мы возвращались из военкомата.

Просто отмечу на всякий случай – в 38 лет Вивьен снялась в Трамвае Желание. В нём есть синхроничность с Мишель (разбитая бутылка; совет бросить парня))

8 октября 2023 г.

(1 месяц и 4 дня после моего сна с Вивьен Ли, который оказался *правдивым (true dream)* - imho)

Вчера, 7го, мылся и просил своё Высшее Я о том, что если буду жить свою следующую жизнь на Земле, то я хочу найти свою прошлую жизнь в теле Евгения Мешкова, а также все остальные свои жизни, о которых я узнаю в нынешней; а также

хотел бы узнать о всех своих знаниях и пониманиях – по сути, найти свою книгу Простые Истины Жизни и всё остальное, что, возможно, я напишу в будущем (книги, видео, и т.п.)

Ночью у меня был сон, в котором я спрашивал своё Высшее Я изменить своё тело на то, что я имел в одной из своих прошлых жизней. В той сцене я видел какое-то здание вдалеке... возможно оно имело куполообразную крышу. Я даже думаю, оно могло походить на здание, которое можно видеть с Waterloo Bride — но не факт, что именно то здание (St Paul's Cathedral).

Потом сцена сменилась на другую. Я был среди зеркал. Я шёл среди них, и было осознание, что я словно в зеркальном лабиринте.

Тут я понял, что я был в теле женщины/девушки, которая, судя по всему, была полностью голая. Её волосы были тёмными, её лицо казалось симпатичным, и её груди были большими — большими, чем у Мишель и Вивьен (и у Эммы), что заставляет меня думать я не был ни одной, ни другой в том сне (впрочем, это было очевидно по совершенно другому лицу). Её лоб был открыт от волос, которые, возможно, не были полностью прямыми. Её кожа была светлой (примерно, как у меня, наверное). Я начал присматриваться лучше к своему телу того сна и почему-то мне стало немного неловко, и я проснулся.

Что же, это был неплохой шаг в правильное направление — пусть я и не заимел осознанный сон. Немного жаль — ведь я уже был среди зеркал, и мне не нужно было бы искать их, либо просить Высшее Я создать мне зеркало неподалёку. Но я рад, что у меня был такой сон.

Конечно, пока он мало о чём говорит. Он даёт лишь горючее для размышлений. Был ли этот сон правдивым (как с Вивьен Ли), и было ли это моё реальное прошлое тело? Снова тут нужно учитывать то, что предшествовало той сцене — во сне я просил своё Высшее Я изменить моё тело, что я имел во сне, на то, что я имел в одной из моих жизней.

Когда я ходил среди зеркал было какое-то повествование (мысленное, возможно), но я ничего не помню... мне следовало быть более сконцентрированным днём и вообще.

После был ещё один сон... я даже думаю, что если это был сон во сне? Ведь в нём я был, вроде, на кухне и делал аудио заметку о сне с девушкой. Я отметил в заметке сна, и потом уже написал в реальной заметке утром, что она была "beautiful dark haired woman – 90 60 90 – in mirror maze"

К сожалению, тут мало что можно узнать о возможной прошлой жизни. Если бы только я лучше разглядел её лицо... быть может... но нет, если только она тоже (!) была как-то знаменитой я мог бы найти её фото или портрет.

(Говоря о портретах и картинах и Эмме – помню, как в парке Горького познакомился с Асей, и когда мы переходили дорогу к музеону, в переходе она спросила про картины – типа где они, а они там всё ещё были. Честно, не думаю тут что-то есть, но после синхроничностей с Вивьен я уже не могу просто брать и отметать всё. Плюс в самом музеоне были картины – на улице под крышей; перед фонтаном)

(По мере моих размышлений: тут видится такая же ситуация, как и со сном с Вивьен Ли.

Был на регрессе прошлых жизней, и меня спросили кем я был – голосом Вивьен Ли сказал я был ею.

Спрашивал Высшее Я перевоплотить моё тело во сне в то, что я имел в одной из прошлых жизней – был среди зеркал и видел себя девушкой.)

(Зеркал было много. Некоторые смотрели друг на друга. Я размышляю, что если количество зеркал равно количеству моих прошлых жизней? И их скопление символизирует разные отражения, перетекающие из одной жизни в другую (из одного зеркала в другое)? У меня не было возможности хорошо осмотреться, но что если в других зеркалах отражение было бы другое — другого человека? Но это лишь мои идеи...)

(ray tracing интересовал меня. Зеркала отражают лучи света между собой. Просто мысль)

(после просмотра девушек с параметрами 90 60 90 https://fotozasvet.com/chastnoe-foto/devki-s-idealnymi-razmerami-90-60-90-22-foto.html у девушки во сне груди были побольше -100+ может быть

<u>https://www.freeones.com/jenny-mcclain/links</u> somewhat similar but I think in dream the breasts were a bit more larger and more rounded also)

До того сна с девушкой и зеркалами был другой:

2 часа 8 минут 8 октября. Это время, когда я начал записывать аудио заметку о сне, который имел. (metadata показывает 2:09).

Был сон. В нём было что-то насчёт того, что Вивьен Ли была Клеопатрой.

Когда я увидел синхроничности с Эммой Хамилтон, я подумал, что если Вивьен Ли играла саму себя в том фильме (её прошлую жизнь)? Потом я видел, что она играла Клеопатру. Я подумал не очень серьёзно, что если она могла быть и Клеопатрой тогда уж тоже и играть себя? Говоря серьёзно, Клеопатра была точно таким же человеком, как и все остальные – т.е. подвергалась влиянию тех же Законов Вселенной, что и все остальные люди. И понятно, что наверняка душа Клеопатры уже жила в другом физическом теле меньшей известности – а может быть и не в одном; те люди даже и не знали, что они были знаменитой Клеопатрой! Так что тут всякое может быть...

Стоит подумать и над тем, насколько мои мысли о возможности, что Вивьен была когда-то Клеопатрой, могли спровоцировать мотив того сна? Ведь я весь день смотрел фильм Клеопатра 1963 с Лиз Тэйлор. Но справедливости ради, сон с Вивьен оказался правдивым, так что... (было 3:03 когда я писал эти мысли, и я слышал стуки на кухне — какие часто бывают, когда я либо правильно, либо неправильно думаю, делаю что-то ... 3:13 на момент этой заметки)

<u>https://www.quora.com/What-did-Cleopatra-look-like</u> "If this painting does indeed depict Cleopatra and it is an accurate representation of her, that would mean Cleopatra was pale-skinned with frizzy red hair"

#Вивьен Vivien Leigh

17 октября 2023. Вторник.

С утра решил рассказать маме про то, что был Вивьен Ли и Мишель Авилой в одной из моих прошлых жизней. Упомянул про синхроничности, отражения, психологические схожести, духовные знания и т.п. Не похоже, чтобы она сильно верила, но я и, увы, не ожидал многого.

Когда я закончил свой рассказ о Вивьен Ли я посмотрел на часы - было 8:33 утра.

#реинкарнация #Вивьен

В одной моей заметке написано: Стуки в комнате на 33 минуте, когда я думал, что я должен был быть Мишель (тогда я уже нашёл отражение смерти Офелии из Гамлета и того как умерла Мишель). (файл был создан 16 октября в 9:04 вечера). Часто я слышу стуки именно когда я расслабляюсь и перестаю сфокусировано думать о чём-то, фантазировать и т.п. — живу тут и сейчас; в таки моменты я интерпретирую те стуки как знак того, что я сделал правильные решения.

Сегодня видел как девушка Marced в фэйсбуке оставила скриншот из книги Мишеля Nature's Revenge. Он писал, что душа вселяется в эмбрион на шестой неделе — что-то вроде того. Мишель родилась почти ровно 7 месяцев после смерти Вивьен. 3 дня душа летит до Высшего Я как я считаю.

Предполагая, что Мишель не ошибся (Тао, ведь, ему уже не помогала с деталями) то получается либо Мишель родилась на 2-3 недели раньше 9 месячного срока, либо я не мог быть ею и синхроничности конкретно с ней значат что-то ещё.

Расчёты. Беременность длится 40 недель. Мишель родилась 8 февраля 1968 года. Вивьен умерла 8 июля 1967.

 $\underline{https://www.timeanddate.com/date/dateadded.html?d1=8\&m1=02\&y1=1968\&type=sub}\\ \&ay=\&am=\&aw=40\&ad=\&rec=$

(6 недель = 42 дня)

08.02.1968 - 40 недель = 4 мая 1967

04.05.1967 + 6 недель = 15 июня 1967

23 дня – разница между этой датой и датой смерти Вивьен Ли. 3 недели и 2 дня.

Это 37я неделя беременности. Дети, рождённые до этой недели, считаются преждевременными.

В общем если буду спрашивать знакомых и родным Мишель, то это что-то о чём надо будет спросить.

(Также есть шанс, что Мишель мог сделать ошибку)

#кино

23 октября 2023

Смотрел сегодня The Ghost and Mrs. Muir (1947) с Gene Tierney. Кратко проглядывая обзоры, чтобы решить буду я смотреть этот фильм или нет, я и не думал, что я тоже буду плакать. Пусть привидения и не функционируют так, как показано в фильме, но история была очень милая. Чаша чувств переполнила ту с логикой.

Утром тоже смотрел Ballen'а https://youtu.be/xn7eaj36dUY?si=gcns8zEIvms15c11 и первая история про женщину, которая приехала в Калифорнию умирать, но, словно чудом, была излечена от болезни лайма, переданную ей клещом, когда её покусали пчёлы. Она продолжила жить и начала продвигать лекарство от болезни.

В целом я отрендирил видео про инцелов утром, и теперь мне предстоит работать над видео о том, как я узнал и доказал себе, что был Вивьен Ли.

8:27 вечера. Пересматриваю Mulholland Drive и нажал паузу на моменте, когда мы видим Betty в аэропорту. Я вспоминаю, как я так хотел быть в том 'dream place' в свои 19 лет, и теперь я узнал, что я УЖЕ был в том месте и был в кино в одной из своих прошлых жизней. Это так необычно...

27 minutes. Веtty говорит, что не могла бы позволить себе такое место в миллион лет. Вивьен и Оливье жили в Беверли Хиллз. Говорят дома у 1107 стоят 25 миллионов (уверен мы арендовали жильё, но всё же). Получая 333 доллара в месяц, я мог бы позволить лишь купить такой дом через 6256+ лет. Просто интересно как благодаря реинкарнации мы можем испытывать разные вещи и смотреть по-разному на одни и те же вещи.

Потом она говорит, что хотела бы быть "a known as a great actress than a movie star, but sometimes people end up being both." Мне кажется это то, что было со мной в жизни Вивьен Ли... пусть Ви не снималась в большом количестве фильмов, Унесённые Ветром и Трамвай Желание очень знамениты до сих пор.

44 минута. Слова "I don't know who I am / I don't know what my name is" заставляют задуматься о реинкарнации и том факте, что мы не знаем ни кем мы были ни какое имя у нас было.

Как интересно, что Mulholland Drive оказал на меня такое влияние в своё время, и оказалось, что я испытывал ту жизнь — обе жизни. В какой-то степени я был и Betty & Diane. Конечно, различий полно, но некоторые основы очень похожи. Синхроничность ли это?

Betty Elms. Интересно, что вяз фигурирует тут.

(Я хотел записать что-то ещё, но забыл что именно после сна... а ведь я думал записать, но решил что такое не забуду точно... ну-ну)

I don't know who I am... I don't know what my name is... Напомнило мне про мои 18 лет, когда я узнал о причине заикания и понял, что я очень сильно потерялся за последние 4 года. Я так замечтался тогда, что не помнил своей фамилии и мне пришлось искать паспорт, чтобы освежить память. Сейчас всё нормально и я помню и школьные события и т.п. Касательно не знаю кто я есть — в некоторой степени может быть связь с тем фактом, что когда материальные знания стираются в нас, мы не помним кто мы есть в какой-то степени. Ведь прошлые жизни тоже являются частью нас, оказывая влияние на наши реалии и события в настоящей жизни.

Читаю dark-star-a-biography-of-vivien-leigh (30 окт. 23 г.) и дойдя до The Mask of Virtue понимаю, что есть некие сходства с тем, как Бетти ошарашивает всех на её кастинге. Вивьен тоже была на кастинге того спектакля.

(У Мишель Авилы маму звали Irene.

В фильме Irene – это милая пожилая женщина со светлыми волосами.

Irene Mayer Selznick – жена David O. Selznick)

#духовность #реинкарнация

Было много скептиков в комментариях к моему видео про Инцелов, но я спокоен и продолжал быть относительно счастливым. Я прошёл не малый путь в этой жизни и

приобрёл те духовные знания, что не имел раньше – смелость (открыто говорить правду, которая идёт против общественных устоев, например). Жизнь прожита не зря.

#сон #осознанный #реинкарнация

F:\Art\Writing\0 Vivien Leigh\0 Other Possible Lives https://youtu.be/gYeacxcFzs8

26.10.2023. Сегодня я наконец имел осознанный сон, в котором я видел другого себя в отражении зеркала.

В 3:58 я посмотрел на часы после того, как пришёл из туалета. Я был собран и бодр. Думал, что это было бы хорошее время иметь осознанный сон — я постарался закрепить мысль, что когда у меня будет сон я пойму, что сплю, получу контроль над своим телом во сне и попробую эксперимент с зеркалом, спрашивая своё Высшее Я изменять моё тело во сне на то, что я имел в прошлых жизнях. Но потом разные мысли нашли на меня, и я заострил на них слишком много времени и внимания. Потом всё это перетекло в глубокие размышления и фантазии. После 6 я подумал, что я сонный и вполне мог бы ещё заснуть и хотя бы поспать.

Как выяснилось я реально уснул и имел сон:

Я смыл воду в унитазе и увидел, как кусочек штукатурки отваливается под натиском воды и смывается, оголяя ещё больше красную кирпичную стену. Потом я заметил, что весь унитаз был кирпичным, образовывая прямоугольник не выше полуметра, я полагаю. Передняя стенка уже была почти полностью оголена, насколько я помню. Потом я заметил другой непорядок – сливная труба была искорёжена. Потом я понял, что унитаза не было вообще – куда он делся? - Думал я. Потом я заметил второе отверстие трубы посредине – зачем она если уже есть отверстие спереди? Потом я осознал, что сливной бачок тоже отсутствует. Но как тогда смывается вода? (Которую я пару секунд назад явно сливал) Пытаясь разобраться с тем куда вообще подключена труба холодной воды, я, видимо, понял, что она течёт мимо кирпичного унитаза. Я нашёл подтверждение этому, когда увидел, как вода уже течёт по полу из-под каких-то тряпок, лежащих на полу. Тут я думаю, что мне делать – или что-то вроде того. Потом на меня нашла мысль, что точно ли это реальность? Я конкретно начал размышлять об этом – ведь если это реальность и у меня в ванной реально течь, то нужно что-то делать (закрывать вентили труб, например). Тут я спросил вопрос на английском (про себя или вслух – не помню) – "Is this reality or a nightmare?" В этот момент я повернул свою голову налево в сторону кирпичного унитаза, который теперь неожиданно стал нормальным и с бачком.

Именно в этот момент я понял, что это сон, и я обрёл контроль над своим телом. Я получил то, что хотел получить несколько недель — осознанное сновидение. Я тут же вспомнил про мой эксперимент с зеркалом. К счастью для меня, я уже был в ванной комнате с зеркалом; к несчастью для меня, я был в очень узкой ванне с одним лишь выходом позади меня (а также с неизвестностью позади меня). Пытаясь оставить все страшилки позади меня, я сделал пару шагов влево (в реальности я могу видеть половину своего лица, стоя вплотную с ванной), ожидая увидеть своё нынешнее тело, и я думаю, что были мысли о том, как спрашивать своё Высшее Я о трансформации моего тела во сне на то, что я имел в других жизнях. Но когда я наконец увидел себя в отражении

прямоугольного(?) зеркала (в реале зеркало овальное), то видел я там обнажённого молодого парня лет 20-30. Его кожа была светлой. У него были светлые короткие волосы, зачёсанные немного вбок, и они полностью покрывали его голову (не было ни малейшей нотки облысения). Его лицо было нормальным, симметричным, и он слегка улыбался (?); я бы считал его вполне симпатичным - но он далеко не фотомодель; думаю он нравился бы девушкам. Тело было, если я правильно помню, не худым, и не полным, слегка подкаченным (?) — он был нормальным по всем параметрам.

Увы, я не ожидал увидеть этого «незнакомого» (?) человека в отражении, поскольку думал увидеть там себя (в своём нынешнем физическом теле), и я растерялся и проснулся (плюс, может быть, мои недавние мысли о «Реальность ли это или кошмар?», вместе с клаустрофобией помещения, также оказали влияние на меня).

Могу сказать, чтобы лучше запомнить внешность, что по текстуре и укладке волос он напомнил мне моего друга детства Антона, который имел и имеет схожую причёску. Касательно черт лица, то некоторые моменты навели меня на мысль о сыне (Слава) маминой подруги Анны (также стример Scatman с Goodgame.ru имеет отдалённо схожие черты лица). Цвет глаз не помню поскольку не успел обратить внимание на них.

(August 15, 2024. That streamer said long time ago he chose that nickname after the singer Scatman (who used to stutter))

Касательно самого парня в отражении. На кануне я желал иметь осознанный сон, в котором спрошу своё Высшее Я изменить своё тело на то, что имел в одной из моих прошлых жизней. Поэтому я считаю, что это снова могло быть одно из моих прошлых физических тел — 99%. Касательно того могло бы то тело быть чем-то ещё — смесью разных подсознательных процессов и мыслей — не думаю, поскольку не могу видеть причины на то, чтобы лгать мне, когда я не раз желал увидеть свои прошлые тела во сне. Не думаю, что есть за что меня наказывать; я могу учиться на ошибках и признавать их; я открыт к разным идеям, если они имеют смысл и т.д. (я вообще думал, что мой жизненный путь отойдёт немного подальше от Тиаубы и её тем, и я буду изучать что-то ещё... и вот я вновь часто заглядываю в Facebook...)

Потом важно отметить, что парень в зеркале имел волосы, и я в этой жизни имел чёткую мысль в детстве, смотря на лысую голову отца, что это будет Первая Жизнь, в которой мне придётся испытать облысение — это значит, что я 100% должен был иметь волосы во всех моих прошлых жизнях (либо я не дожил до возраста, когда облысение показало бы себя в полной мере). Пока всё сходится.

Отмечу, что в 19м столетии у мужчин были короткие стрижки. На тот случай, если некоторые из моих идей всё-таки окажутся правдой и это был тот самый человек с Титаника... Но пока почти нет улик, чтобы делать выводы. Просто размышления.

(ЗАМЕТКА ОТ 28 ЧИСЛА: Вспомнил как Аня один раз приехала к нам и в одно время пошла в туалет. После я увидел на полу лужицу мочи... и во сне была течь на полу, а потом в отражении лица я заметил черты её сына.

То отражение всё ещё, может быть, мои прошлым телом, а вышесказанная история синхроничностью. Но из-за того, что я не просил конкретно в том сне моё Высшее Я заменить моё тело на то, что я имел в прошлых жизнях – и есть люди, которые видят себя живыми знаменитыми людьми в их снах – я решил, что пожалуй буду давать 95%+ шанс на прошлую жизнь отражениям других тел в зеркале только тогда, когда я конкретно попрошу своё Высшее Я конкретно во сне сделать это. Думаю, это правильно.

Моё нынешнее мнение касательно этого парня во сне — есть шанс, что это было всё-таки 1 из моих прошлых тел, но могут быть и другие причины почему я имел то тело из-за вышеперечисленного. Но какие тогда?

Заметка. Одного сына Ани зовут Александр, а другого Слава (Вячеслав).

)

(Размышления. Когда я видел лицо другого человека в осознанном сне (1ой такой опыт. Я видел брюнетку в зеркальном лабиринте в не осознанном сне) мне было не привычно и неловко... сложно объяснить, но пишу я эти слова после того, как вспомнил, что порой вижу себя в Вивьен, а порой мне сложно видеть себя. Тут есть связь, мне кажется. В некоторой степени, с точки зрения внешности, это реально другое тело, и по началу с непривычки можно испытывать дискомфорт (если видеть другого себя (в случае если это реально моё прошлое тело) во сне...)

.

Нужно проанализировать сон. Почему я понял, что это сон лишь когда только что стоявший кирпичный унитаз был заменён на нормальный, поскольку в реальности невозможно чтобы вещи вот так менялись через секунду? Но почему-то сам факт того, что унитаз был кирпичным не навёл меня ни на какие (серьёзные) мысли (быть может снова дело в данных (знаниях), которые в нас внедряются в снах?).

Думаю, нужно закрепить мысль, что пусть осознанные сны могу «чувствоваться» очень реальными — моему физическому телу ничего и никто не угрожает! Скорее тут дело в психике, которая, возможно, может пострадать, но только если давать необоснованным страхам промочить себя насквозь. Если я буду помнить это, то тогда я буду спокоен, чтобы или кого бы я не увидел в осознанном сне.

.

Как правильно задавать вопрос?

Моё Высшее Я, замени пожалуйста моё тело в этом сне на то, что я имел в самую последнюю жизнь перед той, что я живу сейчас.

... на моё предпоследнее тело.

... на моё самое первое физическое тело. (и так можно идти пока не дойду до Вивьен Ли. Но я бы хотел идти от конца к началу, и тут счёт не поможет т.к. не знаю, сколько жизней я прожил)

(Edit: Later I learned this method doesn't work as it's implied that I'm still seeking additional proof when I already know the answer. I should as directly to change my dream body to that which I had in my Vivien's life, etc.)

-

Для эксперимента можно попросить создать листок бумаги с цифрой, показывающую сколько прошлых жизней я имел. Но не думаю, что сработает поскольку это было бы слишком просто...

-

Если увижу незнакомое лицо – не паниковать и не теряться! Рассмотреть себя хорошенько, а потом попросить сменить сцену на место, где я жил в этом теле.

Город, где я родился в том теле?

Может быть потом, где я умер...

27 октября 2023. Проснулся в 3:56. Когда вернулся в постель часы показывали 3:58 — точно такое же время, как и вчера. Думал будит ли повторение истории. Было. Заснул лишь после 7. Сны были, но осознанными так и не стали.

#сон

29 октября 2023 г. Был сон, в котором я был на площади у бывшего магазина Kodak (irl там скверик). Думаю сидел на лавочке и думал, что как так сложилось (?) что я смог найти Кристину (?) – Словно нашёл иголку в стоге сена. И потом я стал говорить, что нашёл Кристину и кого-то ещё (не помню) – и идея была такая же – что это словно найти иголку в стоге сена. Когда проснулся подумал, что возможно тут может быть намёк на то, что я действительно был Мишель Авилой и нашёл 2 свои прошлые жизни благодаря синхроничностям – типа как я встретил Марину?

Потом я был на другой стороне шоссе (сторона, где когда-то я встретил маму Антона, сказав, что я ушёл из дому...). Там было двое парней. В один момент я предложил обменяться телефонами – по-дружески. Начались странные отмазки с их стороны из-за того, что им казалось это чем-то гейским или тому подобное. Может быть, мы всё-таки обменялись телефонами(?). Потом я переходил дорогу у Дикси. Почему-то я был посреди дороги на трамвайных путях и решил быстро перейти дорогу – даже не смотря по сторонам, и лишь используя свет фар машин на дороге для определения едут ли машины или нет. Потом я вспомнил, что оставил пакет с тортом (?) у трамвайных путей. Люди начали смотреть на него и пробовать кусочки (?). Я думал тогда, что теперь не смогу есть его...

Был момент, когда я как будто управлял собой джойстиком или с клавиатуры. Тут можно было бы понять, что это сон.

Я проснулся; не мог заснуть; заснул после 6.

Во сне был где-то в подвальном помещении. У меня было оружие. Было ощущение, что я был в видео игре. Мне нужно было отнести какую-то карту (?) куда-то. Там тоже были моменты, когда можно было понять, что я во сне.

Вчера, 28го, долго переписывался в групповом чате на фэсбуке. Марсед не удалила её обрезанную фотографию моей книги. Говорила она при этом полную чушь про то, что она имеет право делать всё, что угодно с фотографиями других людей – и ей пофиг, что она исказила информацию. Её дружок Дмитрий явно считает её бред нормой. Сегодня, 29го, попробовал зарепортить Марсед в том чате, но не думаю, что что-то выйдет из этого.

Ещё вчера досмотрел и дочитал весь материал про Вивьен, который я сохранял во вкладках.

#реинкарнация #Вивьен

Вчера, 30.10.2023, закончил читать книгу Dark Star на 72ой странице, когда Вивьен написала "Left with Larry". Мне стало грустно на счёт Leigh Holman и моих ошибочных действий прошлой жизни. Он остался один и никогда больше не женился.

Сегодня же, 31го, написал с утра письмо для Shavaun Avila и отправил.

Вечером увидел новое видео у Минти в рекомендациях Ютюба https://youtu.be/9PlUA9X0CNU?si=63q4lZ1I55oufgmU и решил пересмотреть Twin Peaks: Fire Walk with Me.

Слышал некоторые схожести. Лора Палмер (её играет актриса по имени Sheryl Lee), бездыханное тело которой плывёт по воде. Ей было 17 лет. Она жила двойную жизнь из-за чего была убита (тут вспомнил я про Вивьен и Мишель Авилу, которая возможно была убита за ошибки прошлого). Лора принимала наркотики.

В одно время (15:--) агент ФБР говорит, что сейчас 3:30 ночи (in the morning). Напомнило, как Мишель ушла примерно в 3:30 дня в последний день. Сразу следует имя - Irene at Hap's. Конечно, Дэвид Линч снимал и Малхолланд, и поэтому тут мало чему удивляться. Просто мне постоянно напоминает что-то про Мишель Авилу...

Когда примерно на 1:10:-- Лора заходит в бар, где поёт Julee Cruise, мог видеть словно себя (на время забылся, что пока 100% не знаю, что бы и Мишель тоже)

1:13:-- секс за деньги. Знакомая тема.

Закончил смотреть за 4 минуты до 1 ноября. Я плакал в самом конце и во время титров. Это стал 2ой фильм, после Mulholland Drive, когда я смотрел финальные титры до конца. В этот раз в эмоциональном состоянии, думая о своей жизни, о своём прошлом - в данном случае о том, что я натворил, живя жизнь Вивьен Ли, о возможной жизни как Мишель Авила, и о расплате за ошибки.

Я заметил несколько схожестей в фильме Mulholland Drive и не удивился увидеть их и в этом фильме, о котором я «вдруг» вспомнил именно в тот самый день, когда я написал и отправил сообщение родственникам Мишель.

Немного задумался о реинкарнации. Как мы должны порой узнавать то, что уже знали раньше, но при этом мы можем смотреть на туже ситуацию по-другому. Это то, что произошло с этим фильмом и с Малхолланд. Раньше я, естественно, не мог смотреть на эти истории с точки зрения реинкарнации — с точки зрения актрисы Вивьен Ли. Теперь же всё изменилось.

November

2 Ноября 2023. Имел сон, где опять нужно было идти в школу, и я понимал на задворках сознания, что я уже был там в прошлом. Почему мне нужно идти туда снова? Я был в своей квартире всё время. В одно время мама спросила что-то про то когда я пойду или т.п., а я думал, что может быть прогуляю уроки — ведь я так давно не был в школе — и она ушла куда-то из квартиры. Это был бы не плохой момент понять, что я во сне, чтобы получить осознанный сон. Постараюсь закрепить в сознании, что если появляются какието странности, то возможно это сон.

Вчера пересмотрел The Butterfly Effect (2004).

4 Ноября 2023. Сегодня в 4:40 утра, когда заряд телефона был на 44%, я сделал заметку, что пару минут +- назад имел очень короткий осознанный сон.

Я был в моей ванной и собирался писать. Тут я каким-то образом понял — правильно — что это сон. Насколько я понимаю, я получил контроль и посмотрел в зеркало. Думаю, я видел своё тело, которое было толи с волосами, толи волосы были на передней части лба. Расположение вещей во сне не вызывало у меня вопросов — как будто всё было на месте как и в реальности. Я отвернулся от своего отражения в сторону ванны и начал спрашивать своё Высшее Я о том, чтобы изменить моё тело сна... и тут я проснулся.

Я не понимал, как так вышло и что случилось.

Был ли я слишком резок и быстр? Но потом время ограничено в снах. В интернете нашёл пост про это; рекомендуют ознакомиться с окружением и тогда ты не должен пробудиться (возможно это была моя ошибка сегодня, что я слишком быстро приступил к делу); ground yourself into the lucid dream.

https://www.reddit.com/r/LucidDreaming/comments/28vpjq/realizing_im_dreaming_causes_me_to_wake_up/

https://www.quora.com/Why-do-I-always-wake-up-when-I-realize-Im-dreaming

Есть ли что-то, что я могу узнать ещё из реальной жизни? (Если я задам правильный вопрос и увижу Мишель Авилу, то навряд ли я буду спрашивать вопросы у её семьи... пока ответа нет от её sister in law)

Думая об этом, я решил, что стоит попробовать спросить ВЯ изменить тело сна либо на самую предпоследнюю прошлую жизнь – я должен быть Вивьен, поскольку уже тут всё понятно, что я и она одно целое, так сказать;

Либо я попрошу показать мою самую первую последнюю жизнь.

Думаю, стоит упоминать слова «если можно» - чтобы быть может, в случае если мне нельзя видеть одно из моих прошлых тел, я не был разбужен, а мог продолжать свой опыт дальше в осознанном сне.

#Vivien #Вивьен #мастурбация

5 ноября 2023. День рождения Вивьен Ли. 110 лет прошло с тех пор.

Сегодня ночью мне снились эротические сны, и просыпался я возбуждённым. Читая про ВЛ, ко мне пришла мысль о Heidi Romanova. Я посмотрел её НС на spankbang — просто посмотрел. Думаю, я больше хотел уяснить, что она тоже делает ошибку, и потом ей уже не будет так хорошо жить. Но я не думаю, что она будет страдать так сильно как те п актрисы, которые делают hc сцены с кучей разных парней. Пусть "Р" в РМО означает Рогп, я не считаю что это был мини релапс. Но это что-то, что нужно запомнить дабы не вернуться к старым занятиям.

Одна из проблем в том, что я так и не могу выходить далеко из-за неважного самочувствия. Хотя прошло уже немного более 3х недель с последнего РМО. Думаю, это рекорд для меня. Но я хочу не делать это месяц — 11.11.2023 — а как наступить 12 число спросить Высшее Я, плюс Тао и т.д., если они просто хотят лишний раз подтвердить, что я был Вивьен Ли (в этом уже нет нужды, но я хочу сделать то, что планировал). Можно будет спросить и про Мишель Авилу (возможно сначала про неё).

Мне стоит концентрироваться на дыхании. Мне помогало это не раз обрести покой тела и разума, которые мне так нужны сейчас.

К несчастью, я сделал ошибку и начал фантазировать опять о той самой теме. Дабы не мучать себя нашёл очередное видео Лоры Блэк и... Ладно, 3 недели — это тоже рекорд для меня. И потом мне нужно закрепить, что я просто на просто не могу фантазировать о сексе, поскольку я не собираюсь мучиться с синими последствиями и пойду облегчаться.

#сон

7 ноября 2023

Видел сон, где в одно время я и другие люди строили бревенчатые дома. Я забивал длинные гвозди в брёвна в месте стыка (углы). Гвозди заканчивались, и тут я увидел, что посреди дома в месте стыка нет двух гвоздей у самых нижних брёвен. Но проблема была в другом. В том месте дом стоял на перекошенном маленьком белом кирпиче, который стоял на крошившимся (?) блоке. После раздумий я подставил брёвна под дом, чтобы вытащить и заменить кирпич и блок. Я виде потом, как другой человек строил дом из гнилых разваливающихся брёвен.

Потом я был в каком-то двухэтажном доме. Я думаю, что я был девушкой с тёмненькой кожей, и со мной было несколько (2?) девушек схожей внешности. Когда я выходил (или вышел?) из дому я развернулся, чтобы сказать «I love you, mom!», смотря наверх пустого 2го этажа (туда вела лестница слева). Была ли это Michele Avila – не знаю – но это точь-в-точь слова, которые она произнесла в день её смерти.

Потом был сон про Dark Souls. Я убил дракона, прыгая с очень высокой башни (удар в голову). Мне дали души перед смертью, и потом оказалось, что на мне было кольцо, сохраняющее души и т.д. Пошёл искать костёр, чтобы повысить уровень; найдя его понял, что не знаю буду ли использовать оружие на dexterity или strength.

Просыпался ночью с немного болеющим горлом. Пополоскал горло с содой. Позже попил горячей воды. Днём пошёл в магазин за молоком и др. продуктами.

20.04.2024 – I had a dream in which wooden logs were the key element, signifying what was to follow was important. That dream occurred on August 18, 2015. Interestingly, that dream also featured a woman by the name of Michele who was near Thao.

#сон

8 ноября. Возможно, был сон, где я спрашивал Высшее Я изменить моё тело на то, что я имел в саму предпоследнюю жизнь — и в другие жизни — и оно менялось, но я не помню почти ничего вообще. Возможно недомогание и ужасная жара и влажность были причиной. Не мог уснуть всю ночь и заснул лишь на утро.

9 ноября. Имел обычный сон, в котором я, по сути, повторял свои мысль, которые я имел до сна. Говорил во сне, что был чуть ли не всеми теми людьми (Батлер, Кеннеди, Хамилтон, и т.д.). Не знаю, как относится к нему и не помню деталей.

(Edit of July 16, 2025: if I did hear 'Butler' in that dream, it could be coz I played a character who had that last name.)

#сон

12 ноября. Ты узнаешь, что такое "sleuth moth game" (игра сыщик с мотыльком – Google Translation). Эти слова были сказаны мне монстром, сделанным из насекомых (?), и который поглотил (?) нескольких моих знакомых у калитки моего деревенского дома.

Я проснулся и мог заново войти в тот сон, понимая при этом, что это сон, но почему-то я снова боялся атмосферы, забывая, что моему физическому телу ничего не угрожает во сне. Возможно дело было в простуде. Плюс у меня в любом случае было слегка изменённое сознание после сна. Так один раз я пошёл прочищать нос после насморка, а в мыслях во время этого у меня были Клеопатры — одна сыгранная ВЛ, а другая ЛТ. Потом я понял, что происходит.

Тем не менее — пожалуйста, Женя, не бойся «плохих» снов. Мне нужны осознанные сны в любом окружении! Я мог бы сегодня войти в сон, понимая, что это сон, и уже будучи в нём сделать его осознанным!!! Это был бы такой классный опыт! Прям как в фильме Кошмар на Улице Вязов. Но я был pusssy сегодня...

06.03.2024 - https://www.imdb.com/title/tt0069281/?ref_=nm_knf_t_1 Larry played in a movie 'Sleuth'.

#сон

13 ноября. Имел череду разных снов. Думаю, Сергей из деревни был в одном. Потом была девушка, которая лежала на берегу подмерзающей реки, и я беспокоился о её здоровье (Утром ЛинаРинРин стримила, сидя на газоне парка в Токио — там было около 16 градусов). Потом я был в просторной квартире (вчера видел свою старую квартиру в жизни ВЛ), и потом она стала квартирой Зины на 13м этаже (2ой раз мне снится та квартира после сна с ВЛ). Я видел мои пробы рисунков, которые я не мог закончить из-за времени. Увы, так мысль о осознанном сне мне не пришла. В одно время помню что-то про песню Scorpions — Lady Starlight — возможно она играла где-то(?)

15 ноября. Меmento был фильмом, смотря который первый раз, я смог почти полностью сконцентрироваться на настоящем. Каждый раз, когда побочные мысли проходили ко мне, я осознавал этот факт и переводил внимание на настоящее – просмотр фильма.

Сегодня я прочитал последнюю 18ю главу книги Dark Star (ещё нужно прочитать Эпилог и главу про неверные события, описанные в других книгах и т.д.) и вечером решил пересмотреть фильм Memento.

Смотря его, я думал порой, как интересно, что память является главной темой фильма, и память о моей прошлой жизни это то, что я пытался приобрести, читая биографию о своей прошлой жизни... И конечно именно в день, когда я прочитал ту книгу полностью я вижу Memento, смотря фильмы на IMDB для просмотра... Синхроничности...

17 ноября. Имел много снов сегодня. (18 декабря 2023 — отмечу, что день назад прочёл книгу, имеющую слово Dark в её названии — Dark Star. Dark & Darker тема может иметь некую связь и конкретное значение. Увы, Мишель принимала наркотики и неизвестно насчёт того была ли она забиякой — как писал аноним — и спала ли она реально с чужими парнями. Хочется верить, что нет, но потом кто знает…)

В одном «обычном» сне я был в подземелье игры Dark & Darker. Со мной была девушка, которой я сказал про мой план с зеркалом. В итоге я попросил своё Высшее Я создать зеркало — 4 на 4 - на стене у лестницы. Оно было создано там. Я попросил своё Высшее Я изменить тело в моём сне на то, что я имел в своей самой последней жизни. Я видел Мишель Авилу и проговорил вслух этот факт (что я вижу Мишель Авилу). Я отвернулся и попросил своё Высшее Я изменить моё тело во сне на то, что я имел в своей предпоследней прошлой жизни. В зеркале я видел Вивьен Ли (что является истиной) и снова проговорил этот факт вслух во сне. Я думал о том, чтобы дальше попросить моё Высшее Я изменить моё тело на то, что я имел в жизни, которую я жил сразу до жизни Вивьен Ли, но тут появился монстр, спускающийся (?) с лестницы справа от меня — он словно специально был заспаунен, было такое ощущение — и… я, видимо, проснулся в другом сне, что я понял лишь когда реально проснулся.

 ${\bf B}$ том сне я видимо думал о том, что на меня напал спрыгнувший сверху монстр, из-за чего я проснулся.

Был ещё сон, в котором я вернулся в ту пещеру и нашёл тело девушки. Видимо её убили. Я зулутал её, взяв кольцо на удачу (пассивный бонус).

Был ещё один сон в ту ночь, где я был в постели (?) и вдруг со мной рядом было привидение (?), с которым я говорил, и осознав это – кошмар – я проснулся. Я думал (не знаю во сне или в реальности или в полусне) что фактически я имел осознанный сон – как и хотел – он стал осознанным когда я понял, что рядом со мной привидение, но я испугался и проснулся (прям как говорил человек на форуме – что мы имеем осознанный сон при кошмаре, но просто тут же просыпаемся).

Потом был сон в современной обстановке. Там был интервьюер (похожий чем-то на парня из SciFi Show если я правильно помню) и он говорил (брал интервью) с женщиной (не помню если я смотрел со стороны, либо я потом стал той женщиной) и была отсылка к Вивьен Ли, когда та женщина заметила, что со времён её последнего визита (это был мой 1й сон там) были переставлены многие вещи – я помню лишь маленькую пирамидку, высотой в пару сантиметров, бирюзового цвета (Вивьен Ли училась так тренировать память в детстве). Потом женщина увидела, что позади мужчины был маленький игрушечный клоун... (тоже передвинутый) и она сказала ему «(It's [?]) Веніпо уоц, Јатіе!» (отсылка к фильму Scream. Имя актёра - Jamie Kennedy – Kennedy... имя знакомо мне из GwtW). Потом позади него появился мужчина с тёмной кожей (?), который хотел напугать Джеми, и я или женщина (?) сказал(а) ему об этом.

Пусть это не был осознанный сон, я всё-таки сделал в нём мой эксперимент на все 100% как и хотел. Вивьен Ли я видел, как и должен был — тут всё совпадает. Потом в предыдущие дни я имел сны, которые указывали на то, что я был Мишель Авилой. Снова вопрос о шансах, что все эти сны говорят о чём-то ещё... (конечно, я часто имею закрадывающиеся фантазии, увы, что я был Мишель — они возникают, когда мысли перетекают в фантазии, из-за того, что я не слежу за собой)

Снова – кошмары не могут навредить моему телу в реальности. Нужно не поддаваться на такие давящие обстановки, атмосферы и страхи. Но я сделал прогресс, так сказать, поскольку в зеркале в подземелье я остался не смотря на темноту и клаустрофобию (но это не был осознанный сон...).

18 ноября. Помогал маме пристегнуть утеплитель к её зимнем пальто. Она сказала, что это Турецкое пальто. Просто напомнило мне про Наташу из Турции

22 ноября. Почитал сегодня о моих снах в школе. Зная теперь, что я был Вивьен Ли, я нашёл немного новый смысл в некоторых сценах и сказанных словах в тех снах. Например, когда я говорил на английском и мама сказала говорить на русском (Вивьен говорила на английском)

December

December 3, 2023

Сон

Я был в школе.

Подходили к расписанию, но нашего класса там не было (либо мы не увидели).

Мы не знали где наш следующий урок (после 3го? Урока).

Стояли недалеко от лестницы на 2й этаж (где раньше был телефон). Там была одна девочка, с веснушками, которая явно хотела находиться рябом со мной. Видимо она была не в моём вкусе и я отошёл от неё к другим. Она поняла это? Возможно тут я посмотрел на неё по другому и нашёл что-то, что понравилось мне в ней?

Тут я заметил, что на стене у выхода весят два телевизора, а между ними картина. Высота всех троих была больше ширины (типа портрет). Кто-то (Максим Р.?) сказал, что заметил тоже это? Под телевизорами был стол, и мы пошли сели у него. Почему-то перед всеми была еда на столе, которую они начали есть её. Для меня не осталось места за столом, но я нашёл где поседеть у окна.

М. Сергей или Л. Влад (?) Предложил бутерброд (?)

Сидел у окна и смотрел в него и думал о том, что в жизни ВЛ я делал тоже самое (но я не уверен, что в реальности ВЛ я делал это... во сне я думал, что читал это в книге... это может быть false memory ситуация, поскольку в реальности я тоже думал, что видел текст про то, что ВЛ сидела у окна, но потом не мог найти те строчки...)

Б. Решат шёл на второй этаж. Мы думали он знает куда идти и следовали за ним?, но он сказал он идёт в туалет.

Пошли к классу физики. Потолки имели современные дизайнерские осветители.

Тут И. Алексей начал трогать меня со спины – или что-то в этом духе – и я думал он опять начал приставать, хулиганить. Опять нужно иметь дело с этой ситуацией.

Дверь открыл Кожевников Станислав Борисович – наш бывший фактический учитель физики.

Сам кабинет физики был тоже обновлён после ремонта. Но столы были странными, некоторые стояли впритык к друг другу. Я отодвинул второй, чтобы сесть там, где я всегда сидел. За партой со мной был Γ . Юра (из 10-11 класса).

6 декабря. В прошлую пятницу привезли мфу Epson L3258. В субботу и воскресенье печатал фотографии Вивьен Ли. Повесил пять коллажей напоминаний у постели и теперь постоянно имею понимание, что я жил ту жизнь. Не зря я решил отпечатать фото отражений из фильмов.

Сегодня же снились сны, в которых я возможно был в своём позапрошлом теле — Вивьен.

Пока ещё не могу получить осознанные сновидения. Хотя посылки есть – сегодня моё внимание было несколько раз сфокусировано на дыру в запястье, но я так и не осознал, что это сон.

8 декабря 2023. Пробовал рисовать лицо на листке. Получилось так себе, но это первый опыт.

Потом увидел сканворд и, помня, что в жизни ВЛ я тоже любил эти штуки – а также я любил их в детстве, решил попробовать поразгадывать слова. Среди них я нашёл те, что встречал, читая биографию Вивьен Ли – сари (sari – буквально вчера видел то слово в биографии Александра Волкера, страница 233 reader/211 настоящая), амвон (pulpit)

Также отмечу, что очень давно – и после нахождения своей прошлой жизни Вивьен – когда ложусь спать и обретаю ясность то слышу стуки где-то в квартире (кухне?).

#сны

9 декабря. Уже долгое время во снах имею ситуации, которые могли бы намекнуть мне что это сон, и я должен обрести контроль/осознанность. Но этого не происходит. Сегодня я, возможно, и вовсе думал, что дом Яны, у которого я проезжал на мотоцикле мог быть иным из-за того, что это сон (или что-то такое). До этого я проехал мимо Оли (Владика кажется) с уткой(?) на голове и обернулся и сказал ей что-то. Ближе к концу, когда выехал на поле за часовней, я видел огромную собаку. Но потом оказалось, что дело было в перспективе — скорее всего. Потом там появились и другие собачки, а также были их хозяева.

#gaslighting #газлайтинг

Недавно обнаружил, что был заблокирован на странице Remembering a friend – касательно Мишель Авилы. Это странный блок, поскольку я могу смотреть её и оставлять

комментарии. В любом случае такое отношение вновь вернуло меня в некое состояния сомнений по поводу моего опыта с нахождением прошлых жизней. А ведь ещё недавно я повесил фото отражений моей жизни в моих фильмах, когда я был Вивьен Ли, и я имел довольно чёткую картину того, что я жил ту жизнь и это я на фото.

Конечно, я знаю кем я был. Я знаю, что мой опыт реален. Просто психологически тяжело так жить, когда тебя не только игнорируют, но ещё и блокируют. (о последнем — возможно Шавон врёт о её опыте — я писал про это в файле My Past Lives). Я думаю, что есть некий пассивный (несознательный) газлайтинг, когда действия людей оказывают влияние, давление на психику других людей, и заставляют тех иметь сомнения в своём разуме.

December 13, 2023 (Wednesday). Закончил читать биографию Вивьен Ли от Александра Волкера. Плакал, читая последние страницы. По разным причинам.

15 декабря. С утра слушал музыку и началась играть песня You'll See — Madonna. Лирика затронула меня т.к. близко схожа по смыслу с тем, что мне приходится переживать. В этой жизни я один, и если раньше в прошлых жизнях у меня были друзья, которые помогали мне, то тут — в то время как Тиаубинцы помогали (ют?) мне и я бы хотел думать о них как о друзьях — по большому счёту мне приходится полагаться только на себя.

Ночью снился сон про Мишель Авилу. Возможно, я ходил у пруда с дальней от дома стороны. Не помню деталей сна.

#сны #мастурбация

18 декабря 2023. Имел сон о, либо где был, Вивьен Ли. Не помню деталей. Потом был другой сон. Я шёл к 5 чтобы посмотреть если там есть цветные мелки/карандаши (на кануне я думал о них, чтобы разукрасить рисунки лиц моих прошлых жизней цветом). 5 была закрыта. Потом была доставка чего-то большого, и я понимал, что уже получил эту посылку и она дома. Мне не могли её выдать прямо там изза того, что посылка пришла так быстро(?) что коды ещё не поступили – не хватало какихто цифр (5 цифр?). Мы (я и женщина, которая почему-то шла сама к выдаче в 5, чтобы перетащить товар в другой пункт выдачи, из которого люди уже тащили бы посылки до своих домов и квартир) пошли тащить её в дом, где живёт Марина. Во сне на первом этаже там был какой-то пункт выдачи. Оставил коробку у двери, надеясь, что её не будут трогать. Прошёл во внутрь огромного помещения (что не имеет смысла, т.к. дом Марина малюсенький по площади). Там я был у кассы или чего-то такого. Свой телефон с тачскрином я не взял, и у меня был кнопочный Самсунг (нет таких в реале) и там я нажал какие-то кнопки (они были малюсенькие – крестовины – и были левее от центра вертикали телефона) и дал телефон девушке на кассе. Цифры кода пришли. Мне дали бумаги я и забрал посылку, которая уже весила меньше. Внутри оказался чайник, а не то, что там было (огромное МФУ? Или что-то такое) Я просил поговорить с грузчиком/товароведом который выдал мне коробку. Тут охранник, видимо, начал

говорить мне что-то, что я уже забыл. Забавно то, что я уже получил посылку (понял это ещё у 5), но всё равно боролся за ту, что мне дали толи по ошибке то ли что не знаю.

Жаль я не помню слова охранника. (Но он несколько грубо говорил что-то против разговоров с тем, кого я просил подойти) Сейчас пишу я этот сон и думаю, что если он связан с тем, что пусть у меня есть ответы кем я был — Мишель Авила — я всё равно ищу новые данные, и спрашиваю вопросы у её родственников. Но потом я считаю, что не делаю ничего плохого — ведь я просто спрашиваю (а не требую, как во сне!), а реинкарнация реальна. Плюс — это малоизученная тема и я считаю, что осторожность тут не повредит.

Причина почему я записал сон — у меня были возможности понять, что это сон. Карандаши были нужны для чего? Чтобы рисовать портреты моих прошлых жизней в цвете. Имей я этот ответ и вопрос, быть может я бы осознал, что это сон.

Потом может быть, поскольку я спрашиваю именно своё Высшее Я во сне помочь мне, оно не хочет/может сделать это поскольку у меня уже есть ответы, которые я ищу. Ведь я меня уже был сон, где я 100% сделал свой эксперимент с зеркалом и видел там и Мишель Авилу и Вивьен Ли; разница лишь в том, что это не был осознанный сон, и из-за упрямства и осторожности и хочу всё-таки повторить тот опыт в осознанном сне...

Попробую сегодня спросить Высшее Я, если буду иметь осознанный сон, показать мне мою прошлую жизнь, которую я жил сразу до моего перерождения в теле Вивьен Ли.

Если не будет ничего попробую начать с самой первой жизни.

Короче попробую перескочить через Мишель и Вивьен.

(Note from 6 February 2024. Yesterday I learned that 'Remembering a friend, Michele Avila' – page is run by 4 people: Dave, Heather Pantos, Shavaun, Chris Avila. In the dream there were 4 people: 2 males (охранник и грузчик), 2 females (девушка тащащая коробку и та, что была у кассы. I though that Shavaun banned me but maybe it was someone else. Yesterday I also found Chris answered my question by saying to leave it all essentially. Of course, it's up to others if they want to talk to me or not.

Сегодня -6.2.2024 — решил найти пост, где оставлял комментарий - Shavaun - my messege.png. Не нашёл его даже когда отфильтровал посты до дня -23.01.2013. Почему кто-то решил удалить его? Конечно, если Шавон читала его то она могла сделать это. Зачем ей нужен тот давний пост.

Также видел пост от Криса. Кроме всего прочего он в нём рекламировал группу Шавон.)

Вчера, 17, снова мастурбировал. До этого понял, что опять возвращаюсь к старым привычкам и это не нужно мне. В полушутку думал найдут ли я ещё одну Лору Блак, но теперь по имени Мишель? Закончил дело на Petra Mischelle. (https://www.freeones.com/petra-mischelle) Лишь сегодня осознал, что сцена была в

(<u>https://www.freeones.com/petra-mischelle</u>) Лишь сегодня осознал, что сцена была в большом спортивном бассейне недалеко от воды.

Сегодня, 18, прочитал про кошмар Ирин Авилы о её дочери. В том сне она видела лица Карен и Лоры, но не могла полностью поверить, что они убили её дочь. То сон был истинным.

Эти и другие недавние события и сны сподвигли меня решиться принять, что я был и Мишель Авилой тоже на 100%, а не на 99% пока не увижу/не увижу её в зеркале

осознанного сна, делая свой эксперимент. Я уже сделал его и видел и Мишель и Вивьен – и я точно знаю, что был Вивьен – так что должно быть я был и Мишель тоже.

Также сегодня я прочёл в книге Карен Кингсбери, что роды Мишель не были лёгкими (не нет данных о том, сколько они длились).

#сны

20 декабря 2023. Проснулся утром после сна, в котором слышал слова «Would have no recollection of is past life». Думаю, что эти слова читались из книги Тиауба, и я думал, что нужно будет прочесть её ещё раз для освежения памяти – плюс теперь я могу смотреть на темы реинкарнации другими глазами. Также я видел и понимал, что это намёк на то, как я видел фильм Унесённые Ветром в детстве, видел Вивьен Ли, но не понимал, что это моё бывшее тело. Проснувшись и имел чёткое понимание, что я был Вивьен Ли и это очередное подтверждение.

До того момента речь во сне шла о каком-то форуме, где люди из института оставляли посты о секс вечеринках и т.п. Потом была просьба (от меня?) убрать слова «секс» из названия темы и писать «Х» в конце для маркировки 18+ контента типа. Может быть это был намёк к тому, что в моей жизни я смог научиться на ошибках из жизни Вивьен Ли и быть может это тоже как-то повлияло на то, что жизнь привела меня к нахождению моей прошлой жизни? Не знаю.

#сны #осознанный

24 декабря, 2023. Наконец имел осознанный сон. Я был в офисном помещении и вышел из кабинета (?) босса (?) в поисках зеркала. Спросил у мальчика, где тут туалет; говорил я с заиканием, и мимика видимо тоже была не лучшая поскольку мальчик сначала попытался отвернуть голову с выражением неприязни (типа того). Он указал пальцем в сторону позади меня. Я пошёл туда, но из-за большого количества помещений решил просто попросить моё Высшее Я заспаунить/создать зеркало на стене слева от меня. Я повернул голову направо и вниз, и, переводя почти всё моё внимание на слова «Моё Высшее Я, ...», я проснулся.

Это был второй раз, когда в осознанном сне я отвернул голову, чтобы попросить своё Высшее Я сделать что-то во сне и проснулся.

После раздумий утром я решил, что возможно дело в том, что я просто разъединяюсь сознанием со сном, когда спрашиваю ВЯ таким образом. Отличие этого сна от первого в том, что тогда я уже имел зеркало, в котором видел своё нынешнее тело, и я хотел попросить Высшее Я изменить своё тело на моё прошлое; тут же я знал, что в своём нынешнем теле из-за заикания, а вот зеркала не было, и я хотел создать его. Ничего страшного не было бы если бы ВЯ создало бы его — ведь я уже видел себя в зеркале снов, и я уже понимал, что имею своё нынешнее тело. Поэтому должно быть дело в способе обращения к ВЯ в осознанном сне.

Я думаю, что если у меня будет осознанный сон, я попробую смотреть на объекты сна, спрашивая моё ВЯ сделать что-то (создать зеркало; изменить тело на то, что имел в прошлой жизни; изменить сцену на ту, в которой я жил в том теле; и т.д.). Идея тут в том, чтобы сохранить сконцентрированность на сне во время вопроса. Плюс, думаю мне нужно будет сохранять баланс между думанием о ВЯ и концентрацией на сцене осознанного сна.

До того сна я имел другой, обычный. В нём я ехал в поезде и имел какой-то эмулятор(?) старых игр, выглядевшим как микросхема без пластиковой коробки, и сзади была кнопка save cache. Вроде рядом был Вова Прокофьев и кто-то ещё из школы.

#сны

26 декабря. Был небольшой осознанный сон, в котором я не стал ничего делать. Это был необычный сон в том плане, что я толи полу спал, толи ещё что (возможно я даже имел сон, думая, что я проснулся и вновь засыпаю), и пытался заснуть, думая о конкретной мысли до тех пор, пока я не спал — всё ещё имея ту мысль, но при этом моё сознание уже было во сне.

Это могла бы быть отсылка, намёк, на мои мысли о том, чтобы иметь какую-то мысль, идею, или даже сцену, в которую ты хочешь «отправиться» во сне.

#сны

28 декабря. Было 6:26 (примерно), когда я проснулся с некоторым разочарованием после осознанного сна.

Помню, что до обретения сознания во сне я был в какой-то спальне, где на очень большой кровати спала моя мама (? – либо она была молодая, либо это был другой человек, мне казалось). Я вышел из комнаты в другую, где спали два человека (?). Я нашёл свою, видимо, кровать. Я повозился с ней, но не лёг спать сразу. Я пошёл в туалет. И вот после того, как я вышел из него я понял, что это сон, и я начал пытаться обрести сознание. Мне удалось получить его после нескольких секунд.

Я сразу начал искать зеркало. Думал пойти назад в ванную, где было бы логично найти его, но я решил пройти далее. Там я нашёл небольшое зеркало на полке какого-то серванта (либо чего-то похожего). Оно было достаточно большим, чтобы видеть своё лицо. Я видел себя в нынешнем теле.

Не сильно отворачивая голову — смотря вперёд меня на стену — я стал спрашивать своё ВЯ изменить моё тело на то, что я имел в самой прошлой жизни. Смотрю в зеркало — я всё ещё я (но мне кажется, что лицо было словно искажено в зеркале — эффект подобно liquefy in Photoshop, применённый на всё лицо.

Я отвернулся посмотреть на стену и вновь прошу изменить моё тело, но уже на то, что имел в своей самой предпоследней жизни. В зеркале был всё ещё я.

Смотрю на стену, и должно быть тут мой голос уже дрожал от неудачи. Я прошу изменить тело на то, что имел в самой первой жизни. Ничего и я просыпаюсь.

*

Мысли.

- Я снова спешил найти зеркало и не осмотрелся во сне, чтобы чётко понять, где я вообще нахожусь — и, ультимативно, полностью обрести сознание, когда я ощущаю сон словно это реальность; сегодня я пусть и имел осознанность, но был с дымкой в голове большую часть времени. Помню лишь, что были очень высокие потолки, и окружение казалось богатым в материальном плане.

Также, когда я увидел себя искажённого в зеркале я не осматривал себя лучше, а сразу пошёл спидранить к следующему вопросу.

Причём я думаю тут, что если — маловероятно, но — что если моё тело во сне было изменено, но также было искажено и зеркало, и из-за моей спешки я просто не понял, что смотрю на другое своё тело? Я посмотрел на фото Вивьен и Мишель; попробовал применить Liquify в Krita на три фото (моё, Вивьен и Мишель), и потом сделал изображение чёрно белым. При условии, что причёска во сне оставалась примерно схожей — я имел волосы до плеч — то технически в своей спешке я реально мог и не заметить в искажённом зеркале, что тело-то было всё-таки изменено. Если так, то тут уже меня учат быть внимательным и не спешить — в том числе и с выводами.

- Но если моё тело было изменено, то почему тогда мой голос оставался моим из моей нынешней жизни?

Тут можно вновь подумать о том, что поскольку это сон, то может меняться лишь моё отражение в зеркале, а не моё фактическое тело, которое я имею во сне. Забавно, но об этом тоже мог намекать тот сон, давая урок мне. Так ли это я смогу узнать лишь в другом осознанном сне, который я надеюсь получить, и в котором я смогу вновь попробовать мой опыт. (Я могу проверить это если буду видеть в отражении другое тело; если будут родинки, которых у меня нет на этом теле, то я могу попробовать дотронуться до них на моём теле; если выводы верны, то тогда я не должен никак ощущать их)

Но должен заметить, что я всё-таки прошу изменить тело, которое я имею во сне, а не отражение тела во сне. Я тут конечно пытаюсь зацепиться за мысль, что мы всё-таки можем видеть свои тела в осознанных снах.

- Вполне может быть, что я неправильно задал вопрос. Думаю, нужно было говорить «Моё Высшее Я, пожалуйста измени моё тело в этом сне на то физическое тело, что я имел [в такое-то время]». Думаю, я говорил просто измени моё тело, но это может значить моё физическое тело, а это не то, что я хочу (даже если это возможно кто знает, Тиаубинцы способны менять рост, что если мы всё-таки можем менять тела на те, что имели раньше? Я сильно сомневаюсь в этом, но кто знает...). Нужно запомнить правильно ставить вопросы.
- Может быть так случилось, что поскольку я уже видел Вивьен и Мишель в зеркале не осознанного сна и получил свои ответы, то ВЯ не стало мне показывать то, что я уже знаю пусть я никогда не видел те прошлые тела в конкретно осознанном сне. Касательно первой жизни, то быть может есть причины почему пока мне не нужно знать как выглядело моё самое первое тело. Но если так, то почему? Что такого я могу там увидеть?
- = Есть и позитивный результат. Я не проснулся во время моих обращений к Высшему Я, когда я уже не смотрел вниз позади правого плеча, а смотрел прямо передо мной.

Корректировки.

Пока я больше склоняюсь к первым двум вариантам. Надо не спешить в осознанном сне, теперь когда я вижу к чему приводит спешка. Надо стремиться к качеству, а не к количеству. Эксперименты с зеркалами должны пока являться одним из занятий в осознанном сне, но они не должны быть единственным занятием. Сегодня я вообще не осматривал внимательно окружение и помню всё лишь поверхностно. Был лишь один момент, когда я действительно ощущал, что я словно нахожусь в реальности (но во сне) — настолько чётки и ясны были мои ощущения.

Потом нужно помнить про то, что важно правильно задавать вопросы. Я должен чётко говорить, что нужно изменить моё тело в том сне, в котором я нахожусь в момент обращения к ВЯ, а также проговорить физическое тело в такое-то время.

И теперь нужно учиться не впадать в фрустрацию если ничего не будет получаться.

План.

Если буду иметь осознанный сон, то попробую ещё раз попросить следующее:

« Моё Высшее Я, пожалуйста измени моё тело в этом сне на то физическое тело, что я имел в моей/своей самой прошлой/последней жизни»

Если ничего не изменится, то попрошу так:

«Моё Высшее Я, пожалуйста измени моё тело в этом сне на то [физическое] [тело], что я имел в свою пред предпоследнюю жизнь»

Если ничего не изменится, то попрошу так:

«Моё Высшее Я, пожалуйста измени моё тело в этом сне на то физическое тело, что я имел в одной из моих прошлых жизней»

Если ничего не произойдёт, то просто пойду осматриваться дальше в осознанном сне и буду смотреть, что можно ещё узнать из него.

2024

January

#сон #осознанный

1 января 2024. "For mother, For Mother / На взлёте" — это была песня, которая «играла» словно во мне или вокруг меня в осознанном сне, который я имел в этот день. Было 9:33 через минуту другую, когда я уже записал чуть более минуты аудио заметки.

До того, как я получил осознанность во сне:

В одно время я был где-то вроде корабля/лайнера, который был построен недавно — в 1961 (?) году. Думаю, я был в своём теле, но понимал, что уже был на том корабле (и возможно в том же самом месте) в моём прошлом теле из прошлой жизни (ВЛ должно быть, судя по году. Вполне может быть у меня были сны о Вивьен Ли этой ночью, но не помню их. Возможно, в одно время мне ещё раз пришло «послание», что я был ею

[из-за обсессии с 4k камерой и качеством видео для нового меня я вновь стал иметь проблемы с этим пониманием. Снимая себя на камеру для теста качества, я смотрел на себя и в глубине разума появлялись мысли о том не сошёл ли я сума и может ли этот человек на видео — я - реально быть Вивьен Ли; в какой-то степени этот опыт показывает, как мыслят некоторые скептики — может помочь понять их мышление. Фактически я узнал, что камера на телефоне Samsung A5 снимает видео гораздо лучшего качества чем Panasonic GF2.]

).

Потом в другом сне либо в продолжении я был уже у входа в отель или гостиницу. У меня было много багажа (сейчас понимаю, что это может быть отсылка к ВЛ, в жизни которой я брал большое количество багажа с собой). Люди шли внутрь отеля, и я старался отодвинуть правые багажи к тем, что стояли слева у стены. Мне помогал какой-то мужчина, отодвинув дальние от меня багажи. Кстати, обстановка мне напомнила немного дом бастилия на Просторной улице — место у гаражей как идти в сторону Сбербанка. В

одно время люди прошло шли по газону в обход багажа. Я сделал какие-то умозаключения по этому поводу. Рядом был портер с тёмной кожей. Один из мужчин рядом сказал ему — Давай отнесём багаж в (отель?). В итоге мы пошли внутрь здания.

На ресепшене была очередь из нескольких человек. Не помню деталей, но в одно время я сделал какое-то умозаключение.

Потом я был уже в ресторане, видимо, и получал свою порцию еды, которую вручала мне... Тао. Странно, но тарелка, которую я дал ей для того, чтобы она положила туда еду, имела остатки салата. Совал я тарелку через окошко. Тао была справа. В одно время я понял кое-что и сказал это вслух Тао (?) — Это не может быть Тиауба из-за того, что тут нет цветов, которые должны быть на той планете. Далее я сказал, что знаю точно, что это сон (?) и получил осознанность.

Я вернул тарелку обратно – возможно поставив её прямо на салат у Тао – ведь я знал, что это сон, а не реальность, и какая разница куда ставить её?

Помня о том, что теперь я не спешу к зеркалу, я было начал идти по ресторану, как тут я решил вернуться и посмотреть на Тао. Там уже никого не было. Более того, на месте (справа) где пару секунд назад она находилась была стена — теперь она физически не могла быть там.

Я пошёл далее и осматривался. Медленно, не спеша. Увы деталей я не помню, и возможно это связанно с красивой и медленной музыкой, которую я начал слышать словно внутри меня (в голове) или вокруг меня повсюду. Это было здорово.

Думаю, что я стал о чём-то думать постороннем, не связанным с атмосферой сна, и тут я пробудился. Возможно, я мог бы вернуться обратно в сон, но у меня не получилось.

Выводы: Не нужно слишком сильно уходить в свои мысли и терять концентрацию на мире сна. Скорее всего я проснулся из-за этого. Снова нужно помнить, что во сне может случиться всякое и не нужно позволять эмоциям овладеть собой полностью — иначе я проснусь.

Потом забавно, что когда я увидел Тао, накладывающую мне еду, это были цвета, что сподвигло меня понять, что это сон, а не факт того, что Тао играла такую роль во сне. До этого люди были явно землянами и это была явно Земля. Пока складывается ощущение, что если ты должен иметь сон, то ты будешь его иметь, если нет, то нет. Но может быть всё-таки можно себя как-то тренировать иметь осознанные сны чаще.

Еда на тарелке и факт того, что я не попробовал её и сразу положил обратно, может намекать на то, что мне помогают с реинкарнацией — с пониманием кем я был — но я проявляю чрезмерную (?) осторожность или не «беру» этот опыт вообще — он находится на задворках моего сознания и не в фокусе. Конечно, я могу и ошибаться и может слишком сильно капаю и ищу значение там где может быть всё проще...

#реинкарнация

2 января 2024. Вчера (1го) вечером показал маме фотографии Вивьен Ли (не все. Из основной папки и потом показал котов Вивьен). Потом я предложил ей посмотреть Унесённые Ветром в оригинале на английском. Мы смотрели примерно до середины, пока мама решила, что ей хватит.

Во время просмотра фильма я нашёл новые отражения и синхроничности. Одно из отражений связано с моей жизнью МА – кошмар, который стал вещим сном.

8 января 2024. Сегодня писал названия и описания в фотоальбоме, куда я поместил фото Вивьен Ли и животных. Только сейчас я заметил, что на обложке альбома есть фото воды. Синхроничности...

13 января. Имел сон, где снова либо думал, либо была отсылка к тому факту, что я был актрисой Вивьен Ли.

До этого был в автобусе, остановившимся у остановки, где ждут автобус на Покров (т.е. в реале мы бы ехали из Новоселово). Я и Вера вышли. Вскоре какой-то парень окликнул её и бросил в неё камни. Не попал. Я думал он ведь мог бы попасть в глаза. У поворота на Горки был другой парень, и первый встретился с ним. Пройдя с Верой далее те 2 парня начали бросать уже кирпичи и булыжники с шоссе, которое во сне уже шло параллельно песчаной лесной дороге. Уворачивался от снарядов за толстыми деревьями (типа как растут в Калифорнии).

Далее шёл по полю. В одно время зачем-то решил срывать и ломать ветки с поваленной берёзы в лесу, расположенным между местами, где я брал землю для голубики. Потом я побежал через поле к дому.

Дома, думаю, была Зина и какие-то актёры(?). В одно время я думал о своей жизни Вивьен Ли — примерно когда один из актёров видел себя на экране телевизора или что-то вроде того (сейчас вспоминаю, что вчера — 12 января — я видел на Ютюбе в рекомендациях видео касательно дела Мишель Авилы).

#сны

15 января 2024. Снился сон, где говорилось про Титаник. Я был в магазине, и там были мои папа и мама. Отец схватил бутылку водки, но я сказал, что типо достаточно выпивки и бутылка осталась на полке; было понимание, что отец пил дня два вино и/или пиво, и хотел «правильно» закончить празднество полной отключкой от водки (или т.п.).

14 числа я просил ВЯ – в случае возможности - показать мне во сне кем я был в 1790 году если я жил тогда. Если дать разгуляться фантазии, то тут может быть намёк на то, что я прав о моих мыслях о Титанике, и поэтому я также прав и о мыслях касательно Эммы Хамилтон, с которой у меня хватает синхроничностей.

17 января 2024. Вчера смотрел Lost Highway Дэвида Линча. Некоторые моменты в фильме тоже немного резонируют со мной (уход от тяжёлой реальности в фантазии, порно), но не так сильно, как в двух других его фильмах.

Пару дней назад сохранил портреты Эммы Хамилтон на компьютер. Нашёл несколько синхроничностей:

собаки;

17-летняя Эмма в портрете, который был в фильме;

Титания, которую в жизни ВЛ я играл, и с которой есть синхроничность с Катей из Сокольников, рисующей крылья феи на своей фотке;

И несколько других, связанных с лабиринтами, и с неверием к словам пророчицы. Синхроничности, как теперь известно, реально указывали мне на мои прошлые жизни в случае с Мишель и Вивьен. Из-за того, что пока мало известно о природе синхроничностей, я не рискую спешить с вердиктом такого опыта с Эммой. Но если бы был у меня ещё один правдивый сон, говорящий или опровергающий, что я был Эммой,

Также, читая про Эмму, нашёл и другие синхроничности, которые я не мог видеть, когда ещё не прочитал книги о своих двух прошлых жизнях.

И пока по духовным знаниям (отсутствиям) я вполне мог бы быть Эммой (в жизни Вивьен Ли, которая располагается ближе к Эмме, чем моя).

18 января 2024. Во сне было сказано имя Эммы Хамилтон, но я не обрёл сознание во сне. Не помню деталей сна.

Вечером смотрел Anastasia. Мультфильм для детей, но некоторые темы были очень близки ко мне, теперь, когда я нашёл пару своих прошлых жизней — да и имена Аня и Анастасия близки мне. Реальная Анастасия была убита в 17 лет в 1916. Я думал про Ирин Авилу и том факте, что она должна была расплачиваться за старую ошибку, когда её 17-летняя дочь была убита. Конечно, она могла быть кем угодно и сделать что угодно в качестве ошибки, но потом жизнь уже фактически привела меня к прошлым жизням, и кто знает к чему ещё она меня приведёт.

22 января 2024. Решил погуглить "belle reve streetcar named desire" и набрёл на эту страницу https://in.pinterest.com/shawronap/a-streetcar-named-desire/. Она очень странная, поскольку автор как будто считает себя Бланш Дюбуа.

#сон #осознанный #мастурбация

то тогда я бы всё было бы ясно.

24 января 2024. Ночью осознал, что во сне, но, видимо, я также полупроснулся и мне что-то мешало. Я хотел повернуться поудобнее, но проснулся. Потом, уже на утро, был такой же случай. Я стоял на детской площадке и смотрел на деревья перед моим модом. Снег под ними уже растаял, и не убранные листья показались. Я думал почему грачи (и птицы) не переворачивают листья в поисках еды. Вскоре я осознал, что это сон, но мне снова что-то мешало, и когда я пытался лечь поудобней, проснулся.

Вчера на вечер я мастурбировал из-за болевых ощущений в правом яичке; по ощущениям стало лучше, но это опасный прецедент, когда приходится заниматься этим делом, которое хочется уже убрать из жизни. Смотрел музыкальные клипы потом. К сожалению опять позволил уйти в воображение. Дурацкие фантазии всё ещё манят меня, хотя они более не нужны мне.

#сон #медитация

27 января 2024. Вчера перед сном помедитировал минут 10 и, в 9:33, начал концентрироваться на дыхании. Я давно не практиковал эти вещи, и они явно помогли

мне. Но потом я ушёл таки в воображение, что у меня опять начались проблемы с внезапным вздыханием.

Сегодня ночью имел немного необычный сон. Я помню, что во сне находился рядом с бюстом(?) девушки с большими грудями (возможно, которую я видел в зеркальном лабиринте). Поверх тела была одета белая (?) одежда, и возможно на ней были драгоценные бесцветные камни. На левой груди было написано имя, которое потом было стёрто (? – и я не помню его) и на том месте было написано «Emma Hamilton», на другой было написано «Vivien Leigh», затем – вроде как ниже – были написаны имена «Michele Avila» & «Evgeny Meshkov». Я проснулся. Вивьен, Мишель и Евгений – все эти люди населены одной и той же душой. Быть может этот сон был намёком мне, что я реально был и Эммой Хамилтон? Из тех знаний и данных, что я имею сейчас, этому ничто не противоречит. Синхроничности имеются, и расплаты за ошибки тоже проглядываются – если я был Эммой.

Проснулся после 11. Вышел на улицу и погулял около часа. Был у пруда, куда я не ходил уже пару месяцев из-за неважного самочувствия. В целом я чувствовал себя получше сегодня. Вчера квартиросъёмщица сказала, что им нужно опять сделать временную регистрацию, и это нельзя сделать онлайн — что странно. Не знаю, что будет там.

(Дополнение от 21.02.2024. Если девушка из лабиринта была Клеопатрой, и в этом сне тело принадлежало той девушке, то тогда это может объяснить почему на одежде были драгоценности — Клеопатра точно имела их. Но говорят, что Клеопатра любила изумруды, которые зелёные.

https://www.aureusboutique.com/abx/cleopatras-love-affair-with-jewels

"A lover of pearls, Cleopatra had pearl encrusted dresses, jewelry, shoes...she even wore them in her hair." Жемчуг не прозрачный, но технически, если учесть что платье было светлым (белым даже), то есть [малая] вероятность, что те драгоценности могли быть и жемчугом.)

#мастурбация

Вчера, 29 января 2024, я смотрел документальный фильм о Скотте Баурсе (scotty-and-the-secret-history-of-hollywood-2017). Ничего нового о себе в моей позапрошлой жизни не узнал, но было интересно посмотреть.

Возможно, из-за показа голых тел мне снился эротический сон в ту ночь. После того как я проснулся ночью, я вновь начал воображать о том, как знакомлюсь с девушкой и говорю ей о том, как нашёл свои прошлые жизни, и она верит мне в итоге. Как часто бывает я начал вновь фантазировать о сексуальной стороне отношений. Я понимал, к чему это приведёт и останавливался. Но пусть я и концентрировался на реальности и хотел заснуть и иметь осознанный сон, я всё равно возвращался к фантазии. В итоге пришлось идти на п сайты. К счастью, сеанс длился минуту другую (на xvideos какую-то русскую девушку в красненькой маечке лишали девственности 2 парня) и потом я смог ещё поспать.

Утром вышел прогуляться. Днём я не медитировал, но смотрел на свои фото в жизни ВЛ и старался жить настоящим и быть расслабленным. Это помогло, и я прогулялся до моста у пруда. Серьёзных проблем не ощущал, но чувствуется, что я уставший. Это очередное доказательство, что источник моих проблем пока ещё лежит в

моей дурацкой привычке фантазировать и проговаривать мысли и фантазии в голове, что напрягает всё моё тело.

February

1 февраля 2024. Ночью в полусне мастурбировал. Понял, что происходит лишь под конец. Утром вышел на улицу. Потом я сумел дойти до нотариуса и сделать доверенность на мать квартсъёмщицы. Передал документ через такси, и потом с мамой прошлись в магазин Пятёрочка.

Что мне не понравилось, так это то, что в итоге я переслал квартсъёмщице скан своего права на собственность. Они просили выписку ЕГРН и в результате я зря отправлял документ. Просил её удалить фото, и она сказала, что удалит. Посмотрел в интернете, и вроде ничего страшного быть не должно. Но в случае чего можно пойти и сделать запрет на сделки с имуществом без моего личного присутствия.

4 февраля 2024. Решил пересмотреть Scream. Вдруг я нашёл бы новые синхроничности, теперь когда у меня есть новые знания из книг о Мишель и Вивьен.

31:18 Tatum подъезжает на красном Volkswagen Beetle*. У Лоры Дойл была такая же машина, таково же цвета**. Это была последняя машина, в которой я ездил в жизни Мишель Авилы.

*Tatum Riley drives a 1967 Volkswagen Beetle or Type 1 in the first movie. The year I died in VL life.

**Karen Kingsbury's book, page 27: "Irene watched until they had climbed into Laura's red Volkswagen bug and driven away down the street."

Имя матери Сидни Прескотт - Maureen Roberts Prescott. Maureen O'Sullivan was my friend in VL life and I already found Sullivan last name to be Shavaun's last name before she married.

Сидни на суде сказала, что видела уходящего Котона Виари. Его приговорили к смертной казни. (Но убийцей был Билли — как мы узнаём в конце.) Сидни начинает сомневаться. Билли после убийства матери Сидни имеет отношения с Сидни. Это напомнило мне как Карен поселилась жить в доме Ирин после того, как убила её дочь Мишель (меня).

1:31:55 "Watch a few movies, take a few notes". Конечно, это фильм. Но. Как я сам говорил этот самый фильм имел воздействие на меня; если бы я не нашёл свою прошлую жизнь (Вивьен Ли) и не узнал бы точно за что я так страдаю, плюс если бы я не имел моих знаний о Тиаубе и правдивости той книги, то кто знает, что могло бы произойти. У меня были не самые лучшие мысли в тяжёлые моменты моей нынешней жизни. Я хочу сказать, что я знаю на своей шкуре, что фильмы могут влиять на психику людей, которые реально могут использовать идеи в фильмах для преступлений. Это не теория. Стоит ли удивляться, что у меня есть синхроничности и с этим фильмом?

Мотив Билли - Мать Сидни спит с отцом Билли, из-за чего мать последнего уходит и оставляет его одного с отцом. Есть схожести с моей прошлой жизнью Мишель Авилы.

#сон

7 февраля 2024. Писал "Missy" на листе бумаги. Просил вчера Высшее Я показать мне во сне фрагмент из моей последней жизни Мишель Авилы – в случае если мне не суждено иметь осознанный сон в тут ночь. "Missy." Было первым словом в поэме Мишель.

Вчера пересмотрел Inland Empire. Ничего не понял. Говорят фильм затрагивает тему реинкарнации.

Сегодня в фейсбуке увидел, что одна из женщин, знавших Мишель Авилу, ответила мне. Она сказала, что не знает почему Мишель боялась ветренных дней и других вещей. Написал ей кратко о Тиаубе и о том, что я был Мишель. Попросил Высшее Я, если можно, дать той женщине какой-то знак, или сон, что я говорю правду.

Также, до этого, я попросил Высшее Я показать мне фрагмент из моей жизни Вивьен Ли – если можно и если мне не суждено иметь осознанный сон сегодня.

#сон #осознанный

12.02.2024 — Видел сон, где мне нужно было синхронизировать что-то — типа как синхронизируют аудио с видео. Днём нашёл документальный фильм о своей жизни Вивьен Ли — «Vivien Leigh: A Delicate Balance». На английском качество видео было не очень, а вот на русском гораздо чётче. Я решил попробовать синхронизировать английскую аудио дорожку с русским видео лучшего качества — удачно. Это был ещё один вещий сон моей жизни

#сон

14.02.2024 — В одном сне был недалеко от голубятни у домов Открытого Шоссе. В одно время прошёл Григорий (из 10-11 классов), но он прошёл молча нас — словно сам не свой. Потом было что-то насчёт среза дерева, ствол которого рос в ширь не смотря на срез. Потом я оказался в магазине. Я отвлекал двух людей — неуклюже — пока другой (девушка?) крала плёнки или что-то тому подобное. Один из работников (который мог бы быть и Вовой из деревни) видел это и показывал пальцем.

Потом сон был либо другой либо было продолжение. Я сидел на диване (?) в обнимку с женщиной, которая вроде как была Вивьен Ли – т.е. мною. Я решился попросить её прочитать мои два сценария (возможно, связанные с моим нахождением мои 2х прошлых жизней), и сказать типа её мнение или что-то в том духе. Она сказала, что ей это не интересно. И у меня было ощущение, что я уже спрашивал её об этом...

(Мысли: Вспомнил про Стива-О который говорил как после его приёма наркотиков он в один момент видел двух (?) себя, лежащий на постели вместе с ним. Он пытался не помешать двум другим своим телам. В моём случае я ничего никогда не принимал такого — в этой жизни.)

16 февраля 2024. Я думал, что проснулся. Мама снимала вещи с полки над газовой плитой. Бока почему-то были тёмного цвета, а не светлого. Потом помню, как я пошёл в туалет и в зеркале увидел, что у меня длинные волосы. Но я пару дней назад побрил голову налысо. Брил ли я её — думал я во сне. Я потрогал волосы рукой, и они чувствовались настоящими на ощупь(!)

Тут я подумал, что если это сон? Я решил отвернуться, закрыть глаза рукой и попросил Высшее Я изменить моё тело на то, что я имел в позапрошлой жизни. Когда я повернулся к зеркалу, я понял, что это реально был сон, поскольку моё лицо в зеркале было словно в некой трансформации. Т.е. оно не было похоже на лицо реального человека. Оно было слишком белым, глаза слишком тёмными... потом мне казалось, что всё мутнеет. Увы, я решил спешить и попросил Высшее Я о чём-то ещё и проснулся.

Мне следовало, когда я увидел не моё отражение и понял, что это реально сон, лучше закрепить себя во сне. Не нужно было спешить. Нужно было смотреть на лицо, но также и осмотреться вокруг. Что меня окружало? И т.п. Я сделал старую ошибку.

В любом случае, это второй осознанный сон, в котором я попросил Высшее Я изменить моё тело на то, что я имел в прошлой жизни, и я имел какой-то результат.

Почему я видел такое лицо вместо Вивьен Ли? Возможно, это и было лицо Вивьен Ли. Я был актрисой в той жизни, и быть может на этот раз Высшее Я решило показать меня в каком-то образе.

 $\underline{https://www.facebook.com/vivandlarry/posts/vivien-leigh-max-factor-make-up-diagram-1951/543663719009424/$

F:\Art\Writing\0 Vivien Leigh\Photos\Misc\Vivien Leigh lent her face to Max Factor for a cosmetics campaign.jpg

"In 1951, Vivien Leigh lent her face to Max Factor for a cosmetics campaign. The diagram shows which products she used when making up for the role of Cleopatra in Shakespeare's "Antony and Cleopatra". Both Vivien and Larry were experts at applying stage make-up. While making Gone with the Wind, she reportedly baffled Selznick's make-up artists by doing her own touch-ups."

Интересно, что Клеопатра упомянута в изображении моего бывшего тела, которое наиболее похоже на то лицо, что я видел сегодня в осознанном сне. Дело в том, что вчера днём я просил Высшее Я показать фрагмент из моей жизни, которую я жил в 40 году до нашей эры (если я жил тогда). Конечно, я хотел получить побольше сведений о том мог я быть Клеопатрой или нет. Поэтому я теперь понимаю, что тут может быть некая связь, и что то лицо было показано мне не просто так.

Снова отмечу — мне нужно было закрепить себя во сне, а также лучше рассмотреть то лицо. Нужно уже понять, что всё происходит (в осознанных снах) не просто так, и что никто не будет давать мне еду на тарелочке — т.е., например не нужно ожидать увидеть молоденькую Вивьен Ли без косметики и с распущенными волосами. Нужно учиться обращать больше внимания на то, что мне показывают в таких снах.

Дополнение от 23.02.2024. Смотрел сегодня документалку о Клеопатре (https://youtu.be/pLtZTzSatHY?si=jrblEz4jkwQEVRDZ) и на 24:50 вижу фото актрисы (Theda Bara), играющей Клеопатру в 1917 фильме. Её лицо на той фотографии очень похоже на то, что я видел во сне!

https://www.imdb.com/title/tt0007801/?ref =ttmi tt

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#сон #мастурбация

21.02.2024. Имел очень длинный сон. Из возможных значимых сцен: одна показывала свиней в мешке. К ним бросали толи человека толи ещё кого-то. Слышал хруст, словно свиньи в мешке ели то, что им дали. Потом мужчина вытаскивал женщину из дома – типа чтобы никто не увидел её. Возможно на ней была коробка – типа как в игре Metal Gear Solid. Потом она бежала по лесу. Среди деревьев был мужчина, указывающий на лесной домик – возможно он говорил, что там можно вызвать полицию, но может быть он говорил совершенно другое. Девушка бежала дальше в темноте, и лишь свет прожектора освещал её и лес справа, и тут я видел в ней актрису, которой пришлось просыпаться ночью для съёмок сцены. Одна из мыслей была почему актрисам так много платят. У ног бегущей девушки были цветы – кажется некоторые были фиолетового цвета. Потом та девушка и вся съёмочная группа была у меня в квартире. Закончилось всё то, что мне дали лист бумаги. Я пытался запомнить, что было написано на нём для своей роли (?), но не помню ничего. Помню лишь, что он был не для меня, а для актрисы – но зачем мне его дали тогда? Я должен был передать листочек ей. Все вышли из квартиры кроме меня. Пойдя в туалет, я видел, что кто-то не смыл за собой... после туалета я вдруг вспомнил, что мне нужно идти, взял сумку с листочком и немного погодя проснулся.

До того сна был сон, в котором голубь с лапкой, похожей как у моего 1-го голубя, прилетел на окно. Я покормил его, высыпав немного пшена на снег подоконника.

Вчера я просил ВЯ показать мне фрагмент моей жизни в 1790 году – если я жил тогда. Днём сегодня решил поискать 'pig' в книга о Эмме Хамилтон. Нашёл рассказ, как Эмма упала в обморок, видя, как жаренной свинье отрезают голову. Но, как пишет автор, она также поела свинью и даже мозги! Не знаю, если это может быть связано... в случае с Мисси, я писал это слово на чистом листе бумаги – как, должно быть, я делал когда-то в той жизни. Тут же всё было очень завуалировано присущей снам артистичностью.

Есть роза, которая называется https://eu.davidaustinroses.com/products/lady-emma-hamilton

Emma,%20Lady%20Hamilton.pdf "Relations rallied round with offers of millinery and flowers, velvet for her bodice, shoe buckles.". Фиолетовые цветы.

(не так давно, 18.02.2024, ходил на п сайты. Видел её на 28 странице девушек с натуральными грудями https://www.thenude.com/Alexandria 22854.htm)

06.04.2024 — Мешков может иметь некую связь. Типа свинья в мешке — во мне — типа когда я съел свинью.

Мошна одолела. 3 раза.

<u>https://www.xvideos.com/video41801503/ giovanni francesco fucks cute fit teen megan sali na - babes</u> 5 минут — единственное, что возбудило меня.

22.02.2024. Вчера вечером обращал внимание на 5 чувств. Чувствовал себя лучше. Ко сну мысли вновь заполонили меня, но не полностью. Сердце лишь слегка начало «громче» постукивать. Сегодня проснулся и в 9 утра пошёл в магазин. Всё было довольно нормально.

#сон

22.02.2024. Вчера просил ВЯ показать мне на фото моё прошлое тело если я жил в 1785 году. Видел точно фото Вивьен Ли в одном сне. Эх, кажется, я неправильно поставил вопрос. Но, также, это вновь говорит о том, что я был Вивьен Ли, а также жил в 1785 году (Эмма Хамилтон)

#сон #Клеопатра

23.02.2024. Вчера просил ВЯ показать мне во сне фрагмент моей жизни в 40 году до нашей эры – если я жил тогда. Видел несколько фотографий. Одна показывала 3х людей, один из которых целился пистолетом (?) в камеру.

Другая фотография показывала девушку (?) слева от которой была красное лицо. Камера изначально зазумилась на ту маску/лицо. Я думал, что это была отсылка к моей фото Вивьен Ли, где справа от моего лица можно – при желании – увидеть лицо.

Сегодня решил поискать «cleopatra red mask» и нашёл эту фотку

https://uk.cleopatramask.com/products/cleopatra-led-light-therapy-

mask? atid=MuLL8vhDDW33PJ4StS5T50PqhfqC9U (2n)

 $F:\Art\Writing\O\ Vivien\ Leigh\O\ Other\ Possible\ Lives\O\ Cleopatra\photos\O\ Syncs\ or\ food\ for\ thought$

Композиция очень похожа на ту сцену, что я видел во сне. Конечно, другие детали отличаются.

#сон #Клеопатра

24.02.2024. Вчера просил ВЯ показать надпись имени моего имени в 40 году до нашей эры — если я жил тогда. Просил показать зелёный цвет — что-то зелёное — когда будет показано имя, чтобы я понимал, что мне нужно обратить внимание. Увы, когда во сне моя удочка зацепилась за траву (недалеко от камня памятника у Черкизовского пруда) в реальности сосед начал стучать и я проснулся. Потом я заснул и в одно время я либо проснулся либо что ещё, и у меня была мысль, что мне была показана надпись, где было имя Клеопатры. Но у меня нет чёткой памяти того сна — если он был.

Были разные другие сны.

Вчера смотрел видео на Ютюбе о Клеопатре. На 24:48 есть фото актрисы, Theda Bara. Её лицо на фото очень похоже на то, что я видел во сне от 16 февраля 2024.

https://youtu.be/pLtZTzSatHY?si=7HaJPMqQMkeuDL35&t=1488

Я писал, что во сне лицо было словно не настоящим – было в трансформации. Снова пытаюсь понять причину того лица и размышляю – быть может это был некий микс, одна часть которого относилась к моей просьбе показать мне моё тело из позапрошлой жизни, а другая часть была вещим сном раз я увидел-таки то лицо в видео (но прошло около 7 дней после того сна). В любом случае связь с Клеопатрой тут очевидна.

Theda Bara (Theodosia Burr Goodman) родилась 29 июля 1885 года, умерла 7 апреля 1955. У моего лучшего друга детства Антона день рождение было 29 июля 1988 года. Потом у Theda отец был евреем, а у Антона мать была еврейкой.

Потом –

1885 + 28 = 1913 (мой год рождения в жизни Вивьен)

1917 + 28 = 1945 (год, когда вышел фильм Теды о Клеопатре и год, когда вышел мой фильм о Клеопатре)

#сон #Высшее Я #Мария Магдалена #реинкарнация

Diary of Evgeny Meshkov https://www.youtube.com/@EvgenyMeshkov

25.02.2024. Yesterday, before going to bed, I asked my Higher Self (and I also addressed Thao, Biastra & Latoli, for the topic is very important to me) to show the name I had in the days Jesus – Aarioc – walked this Earth if I lived at that time. So around 30-33 AD (I mentioned this date). As before I asked my HS to show [something] green (frame, object, or whatever) before showing me the name so that I know what's about to happen next is the answer to my question, and so I pay more attention.

Jumping ahead, I definitely had a dream withing a dream. And it's possible I had 2 such dreams this night – if so, then I had 4 dreams because I 'woke up' in one of them and then 'fell asleep' again within the dream.

Dream 1: All I remember is that I see a clown with red hair on the sides of his otherwise bald head and I wake up. I think this was the dream in which I got lucid and immediately woke up. I might have seen my old light blue t-shirt with palm trees on myself in the mirror before waking up.

[Possible] Dream 2 (a): (I don't know if what happened in the (a) paragraph was a dream or reality) I woke up after seeing the clown. I was lying in bed for a while. It was night. I remember looking at my pictures of Vivien Leigh on the wall to my left. Then I remembered how I was thinking something like 'and here I am, trying to remember if I had a dream and if I have seen any names in it, instead of falling asleep again.' Then I remembered how I made conscious decision to get out of bed (with intent to go to the bathroom), and I did so. So far everything looked seemingly exactly as it should be in my real actual apartment.

Dream 2 (b): (This part was 100% a dream) I don't remember actually walking to the bathroom, but I was in it. At one point I decided to move aside the washed reddish bedclothes, which were hanging on the strings above the bathtub. The reason was I still had memory of that clown in my dream I just had. And I also remembered the 1990 movie, in which the monster clown IT was standing behind the bedclothes at one point... but I also thought that since this is not a dream there won't be any Pennywise monsters behind the bedclothes... and there weren't...

Dream 3: I remember how I was walking with 2 (?) people near the old hospital building (now it's an Institute). It was getting dark; colors weren't as vivid. We came to the square with bushes. Maybe there was a green light that we had to wait for to pass the road. On the square we were riding on the winding pavement among bushes (I was riding on something strange and the other person was probably riding scooter). We knew it was illegal to ride on the winding road, and that it was legal to ride on the pavement in just several meters from us.

We came to a stop between two buildings of no higher than 4-5 floors. The left one was inhabited, as was evident by hanging washes clothes (women's' pinkish panties, etc) in the windows. The right building was seemingly also inhabited, but it was much more run down. We had guns. The man was shooting at something with his gun (probably пневматический пистолет / air gun). And before that I was curious to shoot at some bricks in front of us to see the consequences or something. Then the woman of our company noticed that the right building was inhabitable and mentioned I shouldn't shoot at it for we'd have trouble with police or something. I didn't shoot anything at all; and it was understood that I actually had a real weapon, firing real bullets – not a 'toy' firing small pneumatic bullets.

What happened next is important. Suddenly I started talking about the green grass on the ground – I started paying attention to the color. But it was dark and colors weren't as vivid as they are under sunlight. But then there was an image of vividly green grapes as if overlayed over my vision; they were clearly well lit for the color was distinct – green. The fact of seeing green grapes was also voiced out loud I believe. And I think I asked two people to confirm the presence of green grass and green grapes.

We went back in the direction we came from the square. At one point I turned to the building to my right now (on the side of the definitely inhabitable house). There was a name written on it in huge letters. I started reading it out loud – Mary Magdalene... Maria Magdalene (Maria/Mapuя is how Russians say her name) – then I took out my phone and pressed the button to take the photo of that building and the name. I wanted to make sure I remember this.

Dream 4: I wake up, realizing that I somehow fell asleep on a chair (?) near my desk or computer. I still had my denim shorts or jeans on, and I had my light blue t-shirt with palms on my body (the one I used to have more than 10 years ago. It was one of my favorite clothes). There was also a thought about 'экстравагантные цветные рубашки' / extravagant colored shirts which I think Tom Chalko liked to wear (I also wear such shirts) — why he was in my dream I don't know, but maybe him, as 1 person told me, believing he was Thomas the Doubting has a connection here. There was a distinct knock on the wooden furniture near me when I was remembering the dream I just had, thinking something along the lines that I said that name because I was partially waking up and probably remembering Mary Magdalene and so that could be the reason... It was already daylight outside, but I'm still looking at my bed, thinking that perhaps if I undress and go to bed, I can still have a normal sleep [in a bed].

Shortly after that I wake up and this time it's actual reality that I find myself in – I realize that I had a dream withing a dream, and shortly I realize that I got my answer – if the dream was true dream, I was Mary Magdalene...

I'm recording audio after 5 o'clock in the morning note and at one point I'm looking at the bathtub, above which there is no bedclothes of course – why would they be there if we didn't wash anything the day before? This is where I realized that the part with bedclothes was a dream.

I also had to pee after making the first very short audio note, because it was actually distracting. It means that I probably never went to the bathroom in reality (usually I only wake up 1 time for that and then continue sleeping); so it's possible the Dream 2 (a) was a dream also and it was so accurate and felt so real I still can't figure out if it was reality or dream... logic, based on facts, tells me it has to be a dream... it's the first time I had a dream so real.

The structure of the dreams on this night is clearly something else! Why? I asked HS, Thao, Biastra & Latoli an important question. It literally concerns them directly because a) Jesus (Aarion) could have been Thao's past life; b) Thiaooubians were behind that operation of

enlightenment. They did help me in this life and if synchronicities with Maria do mean reincarnation, then they'd probably be interested that I get some help realizing that.

What about the part of Dream 4? Well, it was a dream withing Dream 3. So, the thought I had may not mean what I thought in the dream it did. Most importantly: yesterday, on February 24, when I was asking my question, I was neutral in regards to who I could or could not have been in the year 30-33. I was okay with any answer: including if I never lived at the time, or I'd see another name. I had the same state of mind when I went to bed. In fact, even now I'm careful not to jump to conclusions. Also: since we can't be served free (usually at least) food it's possible whoever or whatever was responsible for that dream had to leave some room for doubts and/or for me to figure out the true meaning of the dreams. When I had my first true dream about VL on September 4, to be careful I thought if maybe me thinking or dreaming in the past about VL could have resulted in that dream – it wasn't though as I now know – but maybe this part of the dream is connected to that old thought too.

I still need to ask HS to help me determine if Maria's body was pure or if some of her parents or relatives were of no Jewish race. In that case a soul of the 1 category could inhabit her physical body. Additionally, I could ask about the category of my Astral body. And of course, I need to ask what was the name that Thao had in her very last past life.

But... withing me I realize that it was probably a true dream. I'm at the same position here as I was when I had my syncs with Michele Avila and Vivien Leigh – I said that I wouldn't be surprised if reincarnation was the reason behind them for it made sense... It was reincarnation... Me being Maria makes total sense why I received help from Thiaooubians in this life (even if Thao wasn't Aarioc)

Listened to Maria Magdalena song by Sandra. If I was Mary, it's so funny how one can literally be Mary Magdalene and then be and have all the things sung in the song. There can be at least two meanings to the song (since some people think Mary had connection to prostitution) and they both work in my case regardless. Actually, it may be another synchronicity because I've noticed long time ago the theme of 'opposites' or reflections in my life – like when I truly think and know something is right, but then there's a brief moment when I do almost the opposite thing!

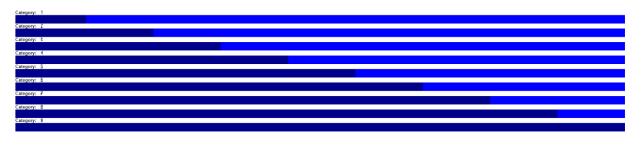
https://songmeanings.com/songs/view/3530822107858525830/

Note: Watched the part of IT 1990 with bedclothes (at around 4:44) and both the girl and her mother wore light blue clothes...

19.03.2024 — Некоторое время назад я спрашивал ВЯ показать мне какой духовной категории было физическое тело Марии Магдалены. Во сне в одно время я видел фотоаппарат (?), который в одно время стал почти разряженным и мне нужно было найти розетку, чтобы поставить его на зарядку. Шкала заряда батареи, тянущаяся по всей ширине большого экрана, была синего цвета, а показатель текущего заряда более тёмного синего цвета. Синий цвет — это то, как я помню, что я просил показать мне до того, как я получу ответ на свой вопрос. Та шкала была очень маленькой — маленький заряд.

Проснувшись, я не думал, что получал ответ поскольку я просил показать цифру. Но я забыл, что быть может из-за Закона Вселенной мне был всё-таки дан ответ, но пришёл он немного в другой форме. Что если та шкала заряда и показывала мне духовную категорию Марии?

Я сделал шкалы заряда — от 1 до 9 из 9. Первая наиболее похожа. Вторая может быть, но мне кажется шкала была меньше — ближе к 1. Раз Мишель говорил, что Евреи 3й категории, то должно быть тело Марии было 1й категории (если сон был истинным и это был мой ответ) (Я полагаю тут, что ребёнок двух людей 1 и 3 категории будет иметь физическое тело 1 категории).



27 февраля 2024. Проснулся трогая себя правой рукой. Большегрудая девушка из сна с зеркалами, и девушка из Черкизовского сквера были в мыслях. Понял что происходит и остановился. Фантазии не были убраны полностью и пришлось идти на п сайты. В одном видео показывали звезду славы Ларри Оливье на Голливудском Бульваре – я сразу закрыл его. Синхроничность.

March

08.03.2024. https://www.imdb.com/title/tt0069281/?ref =tt urv

Вчера посмотрел Sleuth (1972) с Laurence Olivier & Michael Caine. 12 ноября 2023 я видел сон, где монстр сказал это слово, и когда я увидел фильм Ларри с таким названием, решил посмотреть его. В фильме игры играют большую роль, но не видел отсылок к "moth". Жена героя Ларри — Marguerite. Я встречал девушку с таким именем в Сокольниках. Она изменяет мужу, герой Ларри, с героем Майкла. Мне напомнило это о себе в жизни Вивьен Ли; я думал, если Ларри думал о бывшей жене (о мне в той жизни), играя роль. Т.е. фильм оказался довольно личным для меня.

Вечером пятницы смотрел кооп по ДХ. В конце ребята немного поссорились. Вике выпал третий раз подряд амогус, она решила повеселиться, играя открыто, и в итоге Денис толи вырубил сервер, толи ливнул и это выкинуло некоторых игроков из игры. Потом Денис сказал слова и вещи, которые не стоило говорить.

Днём же мне пришлось забанить Марсед и Ниму (3й раз. 4й раз в общем зачёте. Один раз я разбанил всех вообще и видимо Ниму тоже. Он вернулся и пришлось его вновь банить) в группе. Я их заблокировал. Немного вспылил из-за лжи Марсед и написал некоторые не очень хорошие слова в открытую. Потом извинился.

Получилась некая синхроничность.

15 марта 2024. Проснулся, вспоминая, что во сне слышал имя "Hypatia" **. Вчера я просил Высшее Я — если я жил в 400 году - либо показать мне имя, которое я имел в жизни, которую я жил в то время (красный был бы знаком, что я получаю ответ), но я также предложил поэкспериментировать и сказал, что также можно сказать имя вслух, которое я имел тогда (в этом случае его не надо будет писать на английском чтобы я мог знать, как оно произносится).

Вчера же я читал про Гипатию, поскольку позавчера ночью, вспоминая её, вдруг осознал, что ведь есть очень много смысла в том, что я был Гипатией, умершей на или у лестницы храма, заложенного мною же в другой жизни, в которой я также совершил преступление, за которое мне и пришлось расплатиться у того храма.

Сегодня в самом конце сна видел либо монстра, либо снежного человека, который был настолько сильным, что оторвал (?) огромную ёлку и нёс её. Мы прятались от него в снегу (но я был уже сторонним наблюдателем в тот момент). Это напомнило мне, как пара парней из соседнего двора короткое время называли меня ёлкой из-за того, что я часто был в одной [зимней] куртке. В теории это могла бы быть отсылка к тому как Гипатия умерла... её разорвали на части и унесли сжигать...

(Я размышляю, что если имя, написанное, а потом стёртое на одежде было "Hypatia"? (сон от 27 января 2024) Если я правильно помню, то там было написано лишь одно слово. Также это имя, которое я бы не запомнил, поскольку раньше никогда не слышал/видел его.)

** I actually remember how I heard that name was uttered in my dream. So, it's not one of those cases, which I'd get later from this point in time, when I'd wake up remembering probably seeing or hearing something, but never actually remembering hearing or seeing it withing a dream – the latter is what I'm asking for. As it is, it was an actual answer to my question.

17 марта 2024.

Вчера спрашивал Высшее Я, а также Тао, Биастру и Латоли если они смогу помочь. Если я жил в 400 году, то я хотел показать мне фрагмент из той жизни — в любом возрасте, от рождения до смерти. Я просил, если можно, чтобы до моего ответа был показан мигающий синий свет/цвет, чтобы я знал, что через мгновение получу свой ответ.

Ночью видел сон о планетах и их лунах. Одна из лун называлась Misy (или Missy, я не помню точно уже). Во сне говорилось, что та луна была закрыта луной Плутона. Было что-то сказано про Аберон - не знаю, если название начиналось с "А" или с "О" (Во сне почему-то говорилось, что Misy была закрыта луной Плутона Аберон). Слово Misy было сказано много раз. В одно время я видел себя ищущим информацию о той луне на вебсайте с белым фоном (похожим на Википедию).

Гипатия была астрономом. Но я не помню, чтобы видел мигающий синий свет. Возможно, (!) та планета Миси была синей и когда она была закрыта Обероном она словно мигнула — словно как астрономы находят планеты вокруг других звёзд, когда планета проходит между звездой и наблюдателем и яркость звезды уменьшается, словно мигая. Но я плохо помню её цвет. Мне кажется синий присутствовал в том сне.

Oberon (Оберон) – луна Урана (7я планета). Известен также как Уран IV. Тут мне вспоминается прошложизненная сестра Arsinoe IV.

Merle Oberon (Estelle Merle O'Brien Thompson) сыграла Cathy в Wuthering Heights. Как Вивьен Ли я хотела играть только Cathy в том фильме (Кэти по-русски. Имя одного из моих попугайчиков. К слову говоря - Она была зелёной, а Кеша был синим. Кэти оказалась очень активной и, словно, перекрыла скромного Кешу). Мы можем сказать, что Меrle словно перекрыла ту роль мне, когда её окончательно выбрали на главную роль (встала на пути, так сказать).

Потом Marle родилась в Bombay, British India, но говорила, что родом из Tasmania, Australia. Если с ней реально есть связь во сне, то тут проглядывается возможная причина почему во сне Оберон была спутником Плутона, а не Урана – одно является неправдой, а другое истиной.

Потом луна Оберон реально существует, а Misy нет. Её роль в фильме реально существует, а вот моей роли Кэти нет. Но я полагаю, что тут я не прав.

Merle was given "Queenie" as a nickname, in honour of Queen Mary, who visited India along with King George V in 1911. Она также играла Anne Boleyn, но в фильме. "Missy", "Missie", "Queenie"...

У меня возникла идея посмотреть если есть связи между Merle & Arsinoe IV. Calcutta is the city which has played a role in both Merle's and Vivien's lives.

Oberon arrived in England for the first time in 1928, aged 17. Есть вероятность, в жизни Мисси я умер за преступление в жизни Клеопатры.

Oberon was discovered by William Herschel on January 11, 1787; on the same day he discovered Uranus's largest moon, Titania. (VII Ophelia, III Titania, XI Juliet)

Moon Oberon has two surface features named Antony (Mark Antony) and Ceasar (Julius Ceasar) respectively. They are heroes in William Shakespeare's plays, which were, of course, based on real historic documents.

Во время обеда впервые увидел и услышал песню Сары Брайтман Сартаin Nemo. https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pJwLZWUSK6Q Сначала я смотрел, короткий клип, потом подлиньше, но не полный, и затем решил посмотреть этот клип. В нём было то, чего не было в других версиях — слова про голубую планету. ("From space, the planet is blue."). Песня с альбома Dive - Its unifying theme is water and the ocean.

Blue planet and astronomy. Maybe it's a double true dream which showed the truth about the past and also about the future.

Интересно, что Time to Say Goodbye Сары сыграло большую роль пол года назад, когда я ещё не знал о своих прошлых жизнях и думал, что пришло время сказать «прощай» моему жизненному периоду, так сильно посвящённому Тиаубе.

Юля, однажды, скинула доброе видео про китов. Но контакт с ней потерян по непонятным причинам.

Решил прочитать мысли людей о значении песни. Один сказал, что в случае группы Dive, оригинальный исполнитель, та песня говорит о геях. Но у Сары, думаю, значение явно о китах. Слушая песню вновь, я мог видеть, как гомосексуалы могли увидеть в ней свои жизни. Это показало ещё раз, что одна и таже вещь может иметь разные значения для разных людей.

Песня Сары о китах. Это напомнило мне, как очень давно смотрел несколько сезонов Whale Wars.

18.03.2024 — вчера спросил ВЯ и Тиаубинцев. Если Мерл Оберон жила в 50 году до нашей эры, какое у неё было имя тогда; синий свет должен был быть предзнаменованием получения ответа. Позже дополнил вопрос, сказав показать красный свет/цвет если она не жила в то время.

Было много снов и было многое сказано. Помню один раз парень (Гоша (?)) упомянул имя, но не помню (трахнул [кого-то]. Мне не понравилось его отношение к девушкам, и я ушёл прочь).

Также было несколько отсылок к красному цвету. В одном сне у девушки были красные волосы. В другом сне красный упоминался. Не помню ничего про синий.

В целом, кога проснулся, фокус был больше на красный, чем на то имя.

*

В последнее время часто вижу 53. Мне было 53 когда я умер в жизни Вивьен Ли. Это моя 1я прошлая жизнь, которую я нашёл когда мне было 35 — число, которое можно рассматривать как 53 наоборот.

18.03.2024 — Кроме снов, о которых писал в заметке выше, я видел сон, в котором очнулся в другом теле. Оно принадлежало молодой девушке. Я думал если это осознанный сон — говорил об этом людям, родным той девушки. Думаю, мне говорили, что это не сон.

Интересно. Когда я думал писать книгу о человеке, переродившимся в другом физическом теле и сохранившим материальные знания, я иногда имел подобные фантазии.

20.03.2024 — Вчера спрашивал ВЯ — «Если я жил в 1530 нашей эры, можешь ли ты сегодня во сне либо показать написанное имя, которое я имел в той жизни, либо сказать вслух имя, которое я имел в той жизни ... пускай зелёный свет или цвет будет предзнаменователем того, что я получаю, либо получу в ближайшее время ответ.» Я хотел, чтобы моё внимание было сфокусировано на этот свет/цвет, и конечно же хотелось запомнить имя тоже, чтобы если ты дашь мне ответ, чтобы я помнил имя тоже... Потом я попросил, чтобы пульсирующий или мигающий свет/цвет был знаком того, что я не жил в 1530 году нашей эры.

Во сне я зашёл в магазин, расположенный в моём доме – где сейчас Чижик, а до этого был магнит, а ещё раньше там продавались разные вещи и приборы для дома.

Я просто бродил по магазину. За мной стал следовать человек – работник, видимо. Когда я выходил, он вроде обвинил меня в воровстве. Я ничего не крал. Наверное, завязалась борьба, т.к. следующее, что я помню, я многократно во**аю в него н**. Одновременно я спрашиваю его, осматриваясь вокруг, где же тот человек, который должен был быть прямо за мной?

Осознание содеянного находит на меня, и я звоню в полицию. Видимо, со мной рядом были люди, и мы вынесли тело наружу, чтобы его могли сразу забрать. Полиция почему-то проехала сначала мимо, а потом развернулась. Я думал, что нужно было

звонить в скорую, чтобы помочь человеку. Потом я понимаю, что, возможно, просил вызвать скорую(?).

Далее мы выходим из задней двери и оказываемся где-то в лесу. Растительности не очень много. Возможно, это была даже весна. Двушка говорит что-то про преступление и последствия – как будто она посвящена в эти дела.

У меня есть мысли о прошлой жизни Клеопатры. Как я расплатился за 2 преступления, и тут я вновь сделал ещё одно... Я думал, почему-то, что мысль о прошлой жизни Клеопатры заставляет меня хотеть уб**ь кого-то (в реальности такого нет, конечно).

Далее я думаю о побеге – и рассказ девушки сопоставим с моими мыслями.

Я вижу зелень – но не совсем траву. Растительность походила на огромные зелёные бактерии. Потом я смотрю в сточную трубу – на другом конце я снова вижу те самые зелёные растения.

Потом помню, что я сбежал в сопровождении повествования девушки о том, какая жизнь ожидает преступников; типа они пережидают в одном месте, и если их не находят, то идут куда-то ещё или т.п. Я иду среди зелёной летней густой травы. Справа от меня протекает река — шириной как Киржач, наверное. В одно время я решаюсь перепрыгнуть через реку. Удалось ли мне это, и если нет, то вышел ли я сухим из воды — не ясно. Но я на другом берегу.

В моих мыслях всё время была надежда, что человек жив, и он, осознав свою ошибку, не станет говорить моё имя. (Как он вообще его знает?) Потом я вспоминал, как думал написать бывшим знакомым и друзьям в ВК, как их травля меня в детстве могла привести к плачевным последствиям для них, если бы Тиауба и мой опыт с ней не были реальностью. Я не сделал этого, часто успокаивавшись. А тут такая ситуация...

Наступила ли зима сразу, или походу моего шествия — не знаю. Помню, что когда в меня начал стрелять полицейский, был уже снег. Я умер от ранений. У меня возникли некие мысли, которые словно вернули меня назад в прошлое — до момента, когда в меня стрелял полицейский.

На этот раз я был осторожен. На мне были лыжи, и я быстро проехал мимо полиции — всё это происходило у Дома Творчества. Они стреляли в мою сторону, промахиваясь. Передо мной был большой сугроб-трамплин, и заехав на него я понял, что перелетаю через пруд. Я понимал, что сломаю себе ноги, и тогда меня поймают. Я понимал, что мне нужно согнуть ноги при приземлении, чтобы энергия от падения равномерно распределилась по телу. Приземление прошло успешно.

Я был у высокого дома. Рядом ходили люди, но они не обращали на меня внимание – видимо, ещё не читали новости. Пройдя левее от дома, я не видел полиции. Мне хотелось найти место, чтобы достать телефон и открыть новостную ленту. В итоге я сделал это у другого бока дома – ближнего к моему дому.

Все новости были только обо мне и моём преступлении — а также о том, как я считал себя всеми теми знаменитыми людьми. Из-за контекста преступления меня считали поехавшим, обезумевшим. Не удивительно, что полицейский стрелял в меня без предупреждения. Были показаны мои фото, где у меня есть волосы, а ношу я чёрно белую клетчатую рубашку. Я сожалею о преступлении, о том, что позволил ему случиться. Как я листаю новости ниже и ниже, я вижу следующее: В заголовке есть отсылка к Вилу Смиту и его жене, чьё имя я вижу и либо я произношу вслух, либо произносит какой-то другой голос — Jade. Также я помню слово Prophecy, которое имела Jade, и которое сбылось.

Проснувшись (было 3 часа +), я сделал аудио заметку о сне, а также попросил ВЯ ещё раз сказать во сне моё полное имя (имя, фамилия, отчество, среднее имя и т.д.), которое я имел в жизни, которую жил в 1530 году — если жил тогда. Но также, насколько я помню, я просил показать зелёного покемона если тот сон был ответом или что-то т.п.

Я слышал ещё раз слово/имя Jade во сне.

Не помню, чтобы видел покемонов, но потом я плохо помню детали снов.

*

Имя жены Смита – Jada. Это один из вариантов имя Jade. Ища её имя и 'prophesy', я сразу нашёл это видео

https://www.tiktok.com/@uebertangelofficial/video/7289383414011088160 "PROPHECY FULFILLED WILL SMITH & JADA PINKETT SMITH are UNOFFICIALLY DIVORCED". Разница тут в том, что Джада не делала предсказание, а предсказание было о ней. Есть дата – 7 мая 2022.

Јаdе началось использоваться в 19 столетии. 300 лет разделяют 1800е года и 1500е. Вполне может быть, что отдельны (если это был ответ на мой вопрос и я был кем-то по имени Jade)

Это имя привело меня к драгоценным камням, что привело меня к Клеопатре, носившей жемчуга на одежде.

Думаю, надо будет вернуться к этому имени и спросить – если был человеком по имени Jade, жившим в 1530 году, когда я родился в той жизни и когда я умер?

Значит ли это всё, что я не был Анной Булин? Вполне может быть. Если сон был истинным и ответом на мой вопрос, то это первый случай, когда я получил полностью неожиданный ответ во сне.

21.03.2024 — Вопрос ВЯ - Когда жила девушка из сна с зеркальным лабиринтом. Золотой свет/цвет индикатор получения ответа.

Возможно, видел и слышал [номер моей квартиры, в которой живу], но скорее всего просмотр вчера Матрицы является причиной. Не думаю это был ответ. Плюс во сне имелось ввиду что это номер моей квартиры — так и есть. Не помню, чтобы видел золотой свет/цвет тоже.

В другом сне видел кнопку старта найтмар миссии в старкрафте. Возможно золотая. Цифр не помню.

*

Вчера просил показать фрагмент жизни BЛ – когда была сделано фото, где я голая у реки. Я слышал сегодня во сне себя как Скарлет О Хара говорящую в одно время «Oh, Rhett!» Других слов не помню и окружение тоже.

% Заметка от 24.04.2024. Во сне я видел и слышал 211. По григорианскому календарю та дата не имеет смысла, поскольку в другом сне я получил ответ, что я не жил жизни между жизнями Марии Магдалины и Гипатии.

Более того, я узнал через несколько снов, что та девушка была Клеопатрой VII.

Сегодня я вспомнил, что я уже спрашивал однажды вопрос о том, в каком году родилась Мария Магдалина. Я видел 250 (скорее всего) во сне. Опять, по григорианскому

календарю та цифра не имеет смысла, но... как-то раз, я читал про древнеегипетский календарь. Я решил попробовать найти конвертор дат и получилось получить 4 год нашей эры при выборе Ptolemy III Euergetes в качестве эры — что имеет смысл если я всё правильно сделал.

И вот я подумал сделать тоже самое с 211 и я получил 36 год до нашей эры. Клеопатра действительно жила в то время. Более того, ей было бы тогда 33 года (моё любимое число), и девушка из моего сна определённо могла бы быть 33-летней!

Я отмечу, что между 30 годом до нашей эры (в том году я умер в жизни Клеопатры) и 4 годом нашей эры (предположительно я родился в жизни Марии Магдалины) 33 года!

https://planetcalc.com/8434/

Я поясню тут, что порой BЯ не могут дать нам прямого ответа — не могут преподносить нам бесплатную еду на блюдечке. Поэтому иногда ответ может прийти в виде загадки. Конечно, моё BЯ знало о существовании того конвертора календарей, и о том, что я могу найти его (либо конкретно найду).

29.03.2024. Вчера смотрел 12 Monkeys. Увидел параллель с тем, что мне приходится преодолевать — газлайтинг.

Позавчера просил ВЯ, Тао, Биастру и Латоли дать мне часть моих материальных знаний из моей жизни Марии Магдалины — если это возможно. Если нет — просил во сне показать мне фрагмент той жизни.

По утру я неожиданно вспомнил про секс с Юлей... только вскоре понял, что это был сон, о котором я никогда не помнил до того момента, когда определённые мысли создали соединение с той памятью (материальными знаниями). Секса с Юлей, конечно, никогда не было. Но та память, пока я ещё полностью не проснулся, была довольно яркой и вполне реалистичной — думаю ещё из-за того, что действие проходило в моей комнате на моём диванчике.

Я уже замечал, что во снах я иногда имею знания, о получении которых не помню. И я полагаю, что они были записаны в меня — т.е. в Астральное тело. Это то, что навело меня на мысль, что быть может наши бывшие материальные знания где-то сохраняются. Если это так, то это может объяснить почему некоторые люди говорят, что они помнят довольно много из их прошлых жизней — если они говорят правду.

Мысль тут в том, что даже если материальные знания сохраняются где-то до Реки Забвений, и если ВЯ может дать нам какую-то часть тех знаний, то чтобы вспомнить те знания, нашим мыслям нужно затронуть что-то, что вытащит те знания на поверхность нашего сознания – т.е. мы вспомнил их.

Также как Мишель Д. вспомнил его дежавю лишь находясь в непосредственной близости к месту, о котором у него остались нестёртые знания. Примечательно, что когда он ехал в ту страну, в тот город, та память не была вспомнята. Это логично, ведь в отрывке фильма не было никакой связи ни с городом, ни со страной.

Я в любом случае планировал почитать Библию — особенно про Марию Магдалину (себя в прошлой жизни). Если часть материальных знаний из той жизни была «загружена» в моё Астральное тело, то есть шанс, что я «вспомню» её.

Но потом есть вопрос — если это случится, смогу ли я понять если это реально произошло, или это произошло во сне? В случае с Юлей мне помогла логика и дополнительные воспоминания, показывающие, что та память исходит из сна, а не из реальности.

31.03.2024 — вчера перед сном просил ВЯ «загрузить» в моё Астральное тело кусочек материальных знаний из моей самой последней прошлой жизни (Мишель) — если это возможно.

Если материальные знания сохраняются где-то до того, как они стираются в Реке Забвений (я также сказал, и мы можем использовать те знания), то тогда я просил показать мне во сне фиолетовый свет/цвет и обратить моё внимание на него.

Про оранжевый свет/цвет. Индикатор того, что материальные знания не только сохраняются до Реки Забвений, но они также могут быть загружены в нашу душу в другой нашей жизни. Т.е. мы можем, теоретически, вспомнить материальные знания из нашей прошлой жизни.

Если мне были загружены материальные знания (Мисси), то я хотел увидеть бирюзовый свет/цвет. И конечно, я хотел иметь возможность вспомнить те знания – фотография, книга и т.п.

Если материальные знания не сохраняются нигде до того, как они стираются в Реке Забвений, я просил показать красный. Но попросил я это когда проснулся ночью.

В одном из снов я видел ручку с синим колпачком и наконечником, и, как я помню, я сказал "blue" кроме всего прочего. Я заметил тот цвет и моё внимание было обращено на него. Я проснулся и пытался записать слова, которые, как я помню, сопровождали тот цвет, но я забыл их... фактически, в реальности я не пытался записывать те слова, и получается, что я пытался сделать это во сне... возможно у меня был ещё один сон во сне, либо я реально проснулся, но так сильно хотел спать, что подумал это был сон... не знаю.

Утром я понял, что "blue" по-английски в радуге — о которой я думал, когда выбирал цвета — означает тот самый цвет, о котором я думал, когда задавал свой вопрос, и который по-русски я назвал «бирюзовым» (на русском тот цвет — «голубой»). НО! Ручка была другого цвета по-русски — «синий»; я просил показать этот цвет в другую ночь... Есть вероятность, что тот фрагмент сна всё-таки значил, что какие-то знания были загружены в меня...

Когда я проснулся (это не был последний раз в тот день. Потом спал ещё) — либо это было во сне - я вспомнил про сон, который имел. В нём я — вроде я — был небольшой девушкой (подобно Мисси, возможно). Она ехала на заднем сиденье машины вместе с огромным мужчиной. Я знал, что они будут заниматься сексом, и думал о том факте, что девушка такая маленькая, а он такой огромный.

Это был ещё один сон, где я думал о знаниях, которые не имел, и который имеет тематику секса.

Также я не знаю (пока ещё не смотрел фотографии Мисси) если синий свет — ручка — имел ввиду, что эти знания были загружены в меня. Или мне всё-таки дали конкретные знания — материальные знания, которые я имел — из жизни Мисси, и мне ещё нужно найти что-то, что побудит меня вспомнить те знания.

Тут я отмечу и про сон с Юлей (если это была она). Я просил показать мне фрагмент из моей жизни Марии Магдалины. Есть слухи, что я в той жизни был проституткой. Юля в том сне одевала презерватив на меня. Может быть, это всё ничего не значит, но просто сегодня утром я подумал об этом — если тот сон намекал мне, что слухи правдивы.

.

Посмотрел фото Мисси, потом посмотрел улицу Ottoman Street на Google Maps, но ничего не вспомнилось. Наверное, если blue значил ответ на мой вопрос, тот сон с небольшой девушкой был теми знаниями... но почему пока в двух случаях я получаю материальные знания из «забытых» снов, а не из моих фактических прошлых жизней?

*

Думаю стоит просить отмечать цветами если загруженные материальные знания исходят из сна или из прошлой жизни.

April

01.04.2024. Вчера спросил моё ВЯ показать фиолетовый если материальные знания из моих прошлых жизней где-то сохранены, и оранжевый если материальные знания из моих прошлых жизней нигде не сохранены. Просил чтобы моё внимание было обращено на цвета.

Во сне видел, как мама взяла тарелку с остатками рыбы(?) и часть костей упала на мою постель пурпурного цвета. Увы, я немного ругался на маму во сне пока очищал бельё. Потом я начал переворачивать мой матрац, и тогда я увидел много оранжевого цвета на его другой стороне.

Нужно отметить, что по-английски на радуге некоторые картинки называют фиолетовым (violet) тот цвет, о котором я думаю как о пурпурный (purple). Но внимание моё было обращено именно на оранжевый, т.к. в ту ночь я реально спал на постели пурпурного цвета, а вот оранжевого матраца у меня нет.

.

Проснулся и из-за важности эксперимента попросил показать эпизод из фильма Dark Journey 1937 (с ВЛ) если материальные знания из прошлых жизней людей не сохраняются нигде. И из Caesar and Cleopatra 1945 если сохраняются.

Во сне видел, слышал и/или играл на пианино. Это был запомнившейся мне фрагмент.

Dark Journey 1937. At 51:07 a piano and a pianist playing it can be clearly seen. Also, piano was invented in 1700, so it could not have been in Caesar and Cleopatra 1945 movie.

02.04.2024 — вчера спрашивал Тао, Биастру, Латоли и моё ВЯ об источнике данных о том моём прошлом теле, что я видел во сне с зеркалами, и где я видел в отражении девушку с тёмными волосами и большими грудями.

Фиолетовый свет или цвет если данные пришли из психосферы.

Зелёный если не из психосферы.

Оранжевый если частично из психосферы, а частично от куда-то ещё.

.

Из сна, что помню, я был в поликлинике. Лечил зубы, видимо. Мне дали какие-то бумаги и направили в кабинет, в котором я знал я никогда не был. Там была очередь. Сидели молодые девушки, и к одной из них в итоге сел её, видимо, парень.

В одно время я встал со стула и решил проверить постеры. На одном из них было написано – почти не сомневаюсь – имя из моей прошлой жизни. Клеопатра.

Время было около 18:00, а очередь всё ещё не рассосалась. Я решил пойти домой. Спускаясь вниз по лестнице, я увидел довольно красивые — в архитектурном плане — стены, которые были либо зелёными, либо их освещал зелёный свет, либо и то и другое. Мне очень понравилась та архитектура, которая, несмотря на цвет/свет, смотрелась очень изяшно.

Я думаю, что это должен был быть ответ на мой вопрос. Ведь остальная обстановка мало как отличалась от реальности. Обычные светлые стены.

Касательно Клеопатры. Это очень интересно, т.к. у меня были уже мысли, если та брюнетка с большими грудями могла быть Клеопатрой. Быть может это тоже намёк, что мои мысли верны? Но мне понадобится больше точек подтверждений в этом серьёзном вопросе.

*

Получается, информация о том, как выглядело моё прошлое тело пришла не их психосферы. Что дальше? Как-нибудь можно будет попробовать узнать больше. Быть может задать конкретный вопрос — написать или сказать мне название источника тех данных о моём прошлом теле.

03.04.2024 — Вчера спрашивал Тао, Биастру, Латоли и ВЯ показать название, либо сказать, откуда были взяты данные о моём прошлом физическом теле, которое я видел во сне с лабиринтом из зеркал. Какой-то сон был, но я не помню его очень хорошо, и не помню, чтобы видел индикаторов получения ответа.

*

Также в конце ночи у меня было 2 осознанных сна. Отмечу, что я был довольно сонный и даже не думал о том, чтобы получить контроль во сне — уж тем более в двух подряд! Опять это наводит меня на мысль, что — по крайней мере порой — мы получаем и не получаем осознанные вне зависимости от наших желаний.

В обоих снах я был в квартире бабушки. В оба раза я хотел выйти оттуда.

В первом сне я сначала лежал в шкафу, погруженный в свои фантазии. Мама что-то попросила меня, и я вышел. Помню, что понимал квартира уже принадлежала другим людям, но у нас оставались ключи и мы вошли в неё пока никого не было. Я думал, что нам надо уходить — мы не должны быть там. Мы выключили свет. Помню, что маленькая комната была очень широкой с длинной стеной в сторону кухни. У входной двери я начал проверять свой паспорт. Фотография была моя, но другая, где я был с немного вьющимися волосами. Появляются мысли, что это сон. Я открыл паспорт ещё раз и уже вижу фото папы. Обретаю сознание и контроль. Почему-то мне не комфортно в обстановке сна и... я прошу ВЯ переместить меня к... Саре Брайтман... никуда меня не перемещают, а я просыпаюсь.

Во втором сне я, видимо, играл в прятки с бабушкой. Но она была занята. Кто-то пришёл вроде – не знаю. Когда обрёл сознание во сне не помню. Помню, что когда я был на кухне, то я уже имел контроль (но сознание не было 100% чистым). Я хотел посмотреть в зеркало, которое знал было позади меня на шкафчике, но обернувшись я увидел, что дверца с зеркалом отсутствовала, показывая темень внутренности шкафа. Я думал, где все (либо где мама). Постучал в дверь туалета и открыл её – никого. Далее шла дверь ванны. Ручек на двери, вроде как, не было. Я искал включатель света на его бывшем месте – но не нашёл его. Иду к входной двери и думаю выйти из квартиры. Ручки на двери нет. Прошу ВЯ, разводя одновременно руки в разные стороны, открыть ту дверь. Ничего. Тогда я, помня, что это сон, решаюсь пройти сквозь дверь. Позади неё была темень и пустота, в которой я «шёл». Ещё был звук-вой (напомнил мне тот, что можно слышать в Half-Life. Возможно, в 1ом эпизоде – звук портала(?) цитадели или что-то такое). Я думал, если данные уровня сна не были загружены или сгенерированы. Потом я услышал детскоженственный голос, обратившейся ко мне, вроде, по имени (Женя). Увы, дословно не помню сообщение, но в целом Голос просил меня в следующий раз осмотреть обстановку сна. Посмотреть/открыть ящики, шкафчика и т.п. Голос сказал, что я пойму всё сам.

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Я думаю, что если бы я открыл шкафчики и там увидел бы фиолетовый цвет вместе с ответом на мой вопрос? Жаль, что в таких снах некоторые знания всё-таки приглушены во мне, и я продолжаю спешить или пытаюсь сбежать из некомфортной обстановки.

Плюс я не подумал просто попросить ВЯ создать зеркало. Но конкретно в этой ситуации нужно было сказать, что я не получил, вроде, ответа на свой вопрос, и хотел бы получить его в этом осознанном сне. Думаю — это то, о чём голос говорил, что я пойму. Но может быть речь была о другом.

04.04.2024. Прошло ровно 7 месяцев с тех пор, как я имел сон, в котором голосом Вивьен говорил я был актрисой Вивьен Ли. С тех пор я нашёл имена ещё 6 моих прошлых жизней и видел 2 физических тела во сне.

Вчера вечером я переслал себе по почте имена моих прошлых жизней (имён было 7), чтобы перед сном в вопросе перечислить их все, и попросить Тао, Биастру, Латоли и ВЯ показать мне во сне в ту ночь фиолетовый цвет/свет если в моих прошлых жизнях я был людьми с такими именами. Я просил обратить моё внимание на тот цвет/свет, чтобы я запомнил его и знал, что получил ответ. Жёлтый должен был означать, что по крайней мере одно из имён не было моим, и я дополнительно просил написать и, если можно, произнести его чтобы я запомнил тот момент.

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В последнем сне видел, как я в теле Вивьен Ли танцую в пурпурной одежде. Я смотрел какое-то видео. До того момента были показаны и другие фото/видео, но я не помню их. Был выбор карт (игральных; которые выглядели как файлы) в папке на рабочем столе (не помню сколько их было).

До этого был сон, в котором я либо думал, либо говорил, что Клеопатра — это моя прошлая жизнь. Также думал, либо видел то самое тело брюнетки с большими грудями.

Гораздо ранее, когда я проснулся незадолго до рассвета, был сон, где был с девушкой в автобусе. Она жалась к моему лицу своим. Любовь (обратная в мой адрес) и нежность – это то, что в этой жизни я не испытывал. До автобуса я вышел из

Преображенского метро (вроде) и там стоял Максим (?); я старался, почему-то, пройти незамеченным и потом побежал у домов. После автобуса мы слезли в самой дальней точке ВДНХ. Там была карта, показывающая наше местоположение, и я не узнал место (но «знал», что это ВДНХ, и я далеко от дома). В одно время я взял велосипед, стоящий на дорожке, и поехал на нём. Подъехали какие-то парни и в итоге забрали у нас из коробки какие-то белые пластиковые (?) «нацепляшки» на велике (?) или т.п. Вова просто смотрел всё это время. Что касается девушки, то она уже не стремилась жаться ко мне.

Скажу, что жёлтого цвета не замечал в снах. Вот список имён, которые я зачитывал:

Мишель Авила
Вивьен Ли — Вивиан Мэри Хартли
Эмма Хамилтон (В русском произношении Гамильтон) — Эми Лайон
Jade (Джейд)
Нураtia (Гипатия)
Mary Magdalene (Мария Магдалина)
Cleopatra VII Thea Philopator (Клеопа́тра VII Филопа́тор)

За 7 месяцев я узнал 7 имён, которые я имел в своих прошлых жизнях. Эта цифра является одной из синхроничностей между Клеопатрой и Магдалиной. Недавно я гулял и думал о том факте, что в этот день пройдёт столько месяцев. Интересно, как жизнь так сложилась, что именно вчера было логично спросить тот самый вопрос, что я задал.

Я вот думаю, что если количество имён должно было быть 7 до этого момента? И по этой причине я так и не смог узнать имя того парня (из осознанного сна в душе у меня), и также не смог узнать если я жил в период с 1815 до 1913, и какие имена у меня были. Конечно, пока это просто мысль, посетившая меня.

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Мне нужно отметить, что на Википедии сказано, что «В русской разговорной речи фиолетовым также называют пурпурный цвет и разнообразные красно-фиолетовые оттенки (маджента), которые в ряде других языков чётко отделяются от собственно фиолетового.»

Это важно. Поскольку я спрашивал фиолетовый, а видел пурпурный, который может являться и фиолетовым в русском языке, на котором я задавал вопрос. Это ещё одна ситуация (в моём мнении), когда жизнь даёт информацию таким образом, который даёт скептикам что-то, с чем можно работать.

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Смотрел The Last Action Hero вечером. В один момент Arnold Schwarzenegger (Slater) говорит: "Very soon he's gonna tell you he loved you in Gone with the Wind". А в начале фильма была Joan Plowright и потом было упомянуто имя Laurence Olivier (и его показывали в Hamlet).

Near the end Slater says he's just an imaginary [hero]. Got me thinking that from the Spirit's perspective we're all imaginary. My life was already known too (provided the natural accidents haven't changed my life too much – assuming I understand it right).

06.04.2024. Вчера просил показать/сказать имя, которое имел в жизни, идущей сразу после Эммы Хамилтон. Не помню, чтобы чётко видел/слышал имена.

Но сны были. В одном я был в деревне у кумушки (лес недалеко от ручья). Шёл к какому-то шалашу, но проснулся.

В другом был в своей квартире. Было что-то о привидениях и включённом свете.

В другом сне опять тема крутилась вокруг привидений. Девочка имела сон, что в её комнате крутятся человеческие конечности. Рука была наиболее отчётлива. Она проснулась. Вроде всё чисто — но я понимаю во сне, что все те конечности находятся вокруг неё, но она не видит этого. Потом есть какой-то голос — исходящий из шкафа может быть. Были и свисающие нитки. Девочка вскоре стучит в окно, крича её маме, находящейся внизу (девочка было точно не на 1 этаже суда по высоте — 2 или 3). Потом сцена сменилась на скелет, рядом с которым огромная иголка что-то там впускала. Сцена сменилась, и было ощущение, что всё, что осталось от девочки, было маленьким шариком внутри другого прозрачного — его показывал какой-то человек.

Была ли в последнем сне связь с Гипатией – не знаю.

Edit of July 24, 2025. Later I learned I died in that life – Mary Jane Kennedy – when I was about 5.

07.04.2024. Вчера спрашивал ВЯ если в одной из моих прошлых жизней я имел фамилию Кеннеди (официально). Не думаю, что видел сиреневый (имел) или оранжевый (не имел) свет/цвет, на который обратил бы внимание.

Возможно, сиреневый цвет не слишком выделяющийся для таких опытов.

Потом я видел сон, где было что-то про книгу об Эмме Хамилтон – кажется. Может я реально найду свою другую жизнь при прочтении книги о моей жизни Эммы, и поэтому пока я не могу закрыть период с 1815 по 1913 года?

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(Jews – spiritual category.)

Также отмечу, что какое-то время назад спрашивал ВЯ (может быть и Тиаубинцев) о том какой духовной категории физические тела евреев. Во сне видел себя нажимающим на кнопку 3 на пульте телевизора, который включался на первый канал (вроде).

08.04.2024. Вчера спрашивал показать дату рождения Гипатии — «год.месяц.день». Оранжевый свет/цвет был бы индикатором получения ответа.

Во сне, в одно запомнившееся время, я был между трамвайными путями и началом забора школы. Я иногда гулял зимой там. Была ночь, а фонари толи были выключены, толи еле светили. Я был как будто бы в кромешной темноте. Слышал лай собак где-то впереди — недалеко от школы.

Утром я подумал, что те фонари светят оранжевым светом в реальности. Что если отсутствие оранжевого означало, что по какой-то причине мне не будет дан ответ? Может быть это не важная информация для моего духовного роста? Или еще что...

09.04.2024. Вчера спрашивал ВЯ и Тиаубинцев – если я жил в 1870 году – показать/сказать моё имя, которое я имел в той жизни. Зелёный должен был быть знаком получения ответа. Мигающий красный означал бы, что я не жил в тот год.

Было несколько снов. В одном помню видел галактику в ночном небе. Она не была цветная, как в другом сне, и располагалась она уже почти на противоположной части неба (я был рядом с домушкой напротив нашего дома, и видел галактику между моим домом и Вовиным).

В другом сне я шёл от скверика у Просторной остановки трамвая, прошёл мимо 20го дома, и пошёл во двор 18го дома. Видел, что зелёные листья раскрылись на шиповнике. Прошёл немного дальше. Ёлки не было. Видел место, где она когда-то росла. Кто-то её выкопал, видимо. Рядом росли цветы, одни из которых были фиолетовыми. Прошёлся на детскую площадку и тут я подумал, как я узнаю если это сон? Всё казалось таким реальным. Тут я спрятался за деревом (тополь, давно растущий и за которым я реально прятался (скорее всего) когда мы в школьные годы играли в прятки) от взора людей, и попросил моё ВЯ создать там (показывал пальце на землю, а сам отвернул взор) жёлтого покемона (или Пикачу?). Обернулся и увидел на земле покемона с чёрными и жёлтыми полосами. Тут я получил контроль. Увы, вместо того чтобы осмотреться, я снова начал спешить и тут же начал спрашивать моё ВЯ какой-то вопрос... и проснулся.

Мигающего красного я не помню в снах. Я подумал, что отсутствие вечнозелёной ёлки должно означать, что ответ мне не доступен всё ещё по какой-то причине (как и во сне с отсутствием оранжевого освещения, когда просил узнал дату рождения Γ). Потом я вспомнил, что видел зелёные листочки на шиповнике; но, технически, это то, что можно ожидать увидеть — особенно 9 апреля. Думаю, мне нужно прочесть книги про мою жизнь Эммы Хамилтон, и быть может потом мне откроется доступ к моим жизням (если они были) между Эммой и Вивьен.

Может ли это значить, что я жил в 1870 году? Ведь мигающего красного я не видел, а вот отсутствие зелёного было показано.

Edit of July 24, 2025. Could be a big stretch, but maybe the not colored galaxy represented the fact that I was unknown actress in that life, while in Vivien's life I was (maybe have been represented by the colored galaxy I saw in another dream when I was standing on the road near Vova's and mine houses – I saw that spot [on the road] in that dream.) I was called a star (VL), and some stars are bright and colored, and some are not; It's natural in this Universe to look at life from different perspectives in order to learn more and more.

#сны #Тиауба #ошибка

10.04.2024. Вчера спрашивал Тиаубинцев и ВЯ показать/сказать имя если я жил в период между жизнями Марии Магдалины и Гипатии. Голубой должен был означать получение ответа. Его отсутствие, что по какой-то причине ответ не может быть мне дан, и жёлтый (Word окрашивает жёлтый неправильно) означал бы, что я не жил в тот период.

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В последнем сне видел, как Александр (учился в другом классе) пришёл ко мне домой с дисками(?). Из дисков помню Resident Evil Code Veronica, но были и другие диски, один из которых был мини диском. Почему-то в моём ноутбуке – где клавиатура – был огромный дисковод для нескольких дисков (такие реально существовали в некоторых cd players). Из странного - он лежал в моей постели...

Всё это время я снова понимал, что я уже очень долгое время не был в школе, и что сегодня мне надо было пойти туда наконец (вроде был понедельник. А вот в реальности была среда). Время было 8:00 в одно время, и потом 8:05.

Я направился в ванную и проходя дверь комнаты услышал мамин голос, спрашивающий что-то про картину с бананами. Картина была в деревне вроде. Я видел ту картину у себя в сознании и видел те бананы – но может не очень прям чётко. Конечно, бананы были жёлтыми.

Потом толи я толи мама была у пруда и куда-то намеревалась поехать.

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Моё внимание было обращено (я просил об этом) на картину с жёлтыми бананами. Но в таком случае это значит после Марии Магдалины я «сразу» стал жить жизнь Гипатии. До сих пор все ответы были точными.

В целом, это могло бы быть. Особенно если слухи про проституцию Марии и девственность Гипатии верны. Это совпадает с моими пониманиями о том, что в наших жизнях нам свойственно уходить из одной крайности в другую пока мы не научимся жить посреди - в балансе.

Говоря о сне. Голубой мне ещё вечером напомнил про «Какое небо? Голубое. Для голубых оно такое». Я слышал, как парни в том другом классе соревновались кто быстрее кончит, когда мы учились в школе и были детьми. Прада это или нет не знаю, да и всё равно. Но это может объяснить эпизод сна с Сашей (плюс в жизни Гипатии я жил(а) в Александрии). Конкретно голубого света/цвета я тут не видел.

Что касается картины с бананами, то тот эпизод вообще был полностью вне темы того, что происходило ранее. Т.е. это явно должен был быть ответ на мой вопрос — всё сходится.

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В случае если я где-то ошибся в моих выводах, я прошу моё Высшее Я, Тао, Биастру и Латоли сказать или показать как-либо такую ошибку. Я попросил, чтобы (во сне) тема планеты Тиаубы, сопровождающаяся любой музыкой, была показателем того, что я получаю корректировку своих выводов. Например, я вижу Доко и одновременно играет музыка.

11.04.2024. Спрашивал показать дату рождения Марии Магдалины – «год, месяц [словом], число». Зелёный свет или цвет - знак получения ответа.

Во сне видел, возможно, салатовый проездной билет, позади которого было написана цифра. Думаю, либо 250, либо 500 (но кто знает, может и другая). Из внутреннего кармана вытащил 3 коробка (?), у которых было больше 4 углов. Сколько их было именно $-5, 6, \ldots$ - не знаю. Внутри, возможно, были спички, или что-то деревянное и тонкое.

Число на билете не может быть годом. Но я не уточнял по какому календарю я хочу получить дату рождения... посмотрел Египетские и Еврейские календари и вроде ничего не нашёл.

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https://planetcalc.com/8434/

Gregorian date to Ancient Egyptian date

If I choose the era "Ptolemy III Euergetes", then in the 'Year' field I can get 250 by choosing the 4 AD in the Gregorian date selector.

IF – IF – this was the answer in MM's life I would have been 26 when Jesus (Aarioc) came to Earth. The age of 26 has played a major role in several of my lives.

500 can be found in the Egyptian Calendar if I choose the era 'Xerxes I' and 15-th year AD.

Recently watched 300 and saw Xerxes there. He reminded me of Xerxes from a South Park episode (for good reason – they parodied that movie).

250 makes more sense to me for now. Also, if I remember 2 probably being there, then 250 makes more sense than 500 without any 2s.

In my dream, it could have been a year in Ancient Egyptian Calendar because I read about it before.

Fow now there are just my thoughts. Maybe it can be right, maybe it can't.

#сны

13.04.2024. Вчера просил ВЯ показать и/или сказать имя, которое я имел в 90 году до н.э. — если я жил тогда. Голубой — знак получения ответа, а оранжевый если не жил тогда. Ещё я просил, чтобы играла музыка одновременно с цветом/светом.

Во сне я видел и голубой, и также слышал музыку. Не помню если одновременно или нет. Я помню, что до этого слышал музыку лишь в осознанном сне, и припоминаю ещё несколько давних снов с музыкой, поэтому тут явно был ответ на мой вопрос... Но! Я не помню если я видел и/или слышал какое-то имя!

Оранжевого не помню, чтобы видел, и больше музыки не слышал.

Помню, что в один момент того сна я вроде шёл где-то в воде. Потом была перестрелка. Я стрелял в нескольких людей, обороняясь.

- $1-{\rm M}$ не нужно просить, чтобы я и видел имя и слышал его одновременно как было с Jade.
- 2-Я забыл попросить ВЯ, чтобы моё внимание было обращено на свет/цвет, а также на написанное и сказанное имя.

Тут нужно учитывать ещё и то, что слышать/видеть имя не значит, что мне его прям покажут отдельно от всего остального — как было в очень важном сне про Марию Магдалину. Света/цвета в других снах часто были частью окружения, которую я просто замечал (и специально просил обратить моё внимание на свет/цвет).

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Я отмечу тут сон, когда спрашивал год рождения Марии Магдалины. Красный был индикатором получения ответа. Видел красные крабовые палочки, которые были не в упаковке, а лежали горой в холодильнике магазина. Я хотел зачерпнуть горсть в пакет — что я никогда не делал в реальности — но вот пакетиков нигде не было. Увы, никаких цифр я не видел или не помню. Может быть были другие намёки на год, но не помню ничего.

15.04.2024. Я видел также 2 грязных пакета сделанных из капусты в том сне, но решил не писать. Возможно – это важный момент, и возможно это был ответ. Ведь такие пакеты требовали бы 4 листа капусты. Если это был ответ в виде загадки, то тут возникает другой вопрос – AD or BC? В первом случае мне 26 в 30 году, во втором мне 33. Обе цифры имею значение для меня. Пластиковые и капустные пакеты могли бы намекать на нашу эру и прошлую, но мне кажется меня повело не туда в этих размышлениях...

#сны

14.04.2024. Сегодня после полуночи спрашивал Тиаубинцев и ВЯ - если я жил в 1428 году н.э. - сказать/показать моё имя в той жизни. Синий и музыка знак получения ответа. Оранжевый и музыка знак, что я не жил в тот год.

Во сне видел женщину, возможно пожилую, которая лежала на моей кровати. Рядом был какой-то мужчина (не я). У неё были какие-то проблемы с соседями, но причина была не в шуме. В конце она положила её ноги на мой компьютерный столик — т.е. они были подняты кверху. Тут, или позже, я подумал а были ли они оранжевые или что-то такое; мысли про оранжевый точно были в моей голове. В комнате было темно, и я не мог, видимо, хорошо различать цвета. Во время того, как она клала ноги на стол, играли первые аккорды Zhi Vago - Celebrate (The Love). В реальности я слушал ту песню вчера поздно вечером. Я не помню ничего синего, а также никаких имён.

Видимо, я не жил в 1428 году. Это важно ещё и потому, что вчера смотрел видео Питера Сантинелло из Нового Орлеана и в один момент там был показан дом, который был спроектирован в честь Тары из Унесённых Ветром (11+ минута, вроде). А потом показали Joan of Ark. Смотря про неё, я увидел, что она жила в 1428 году − год, который я записал себе чтобы потом узнать жил я или нет в таком году. (← было 33300 слова в этом документе, когда я написал «году.»)

Вывод. Думаю, что нужно иметь различия не только в цвете/свете, но и в звуках. Например, музыка играет в одном случае, а в другом я слышу пение птицы.

#сон

15.04.2024. Asked Thao, Biastra, Latoli, and my Higher Self if my ideas on how to resurrect dead people are correct, and I could resurrect a dead person.

I said this statement to know if it's correct:

If a person has died – in an accident, for example – and 3 days have not yet passed since the moment of the person's death, then the Higher Self of that person can resurrect him.

So, if I come to a dead person – maybe I have to touch him, maybe I can just indicate [by gestures; fingers] the body I'm referring to; matters not right now – I say, "My Higher Self, tell

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to the Higher Self of this person that I want to tell/convey/transmit to the soul of this person that his resurrection – if he returns to his [physical] body – will help other people. For example, it will prove that the soul exists, that resurrection exists, that Higher Selves exist (and that reincarnation exists; although it's not directly proven by resurrection), which can help many people. Or maybe the person has close relatives who are in need of him, and maybe he will choose to resurrect for their sake. I assume the soul gets the message, and if his Higher Self agrees to send the soul back to its physical body, having cured it so that it can live and function, and if the soul agrees to go back and resurrect, then the person resurrects. He opens his/her eyes, stands up, talks, etc. He is alive."

I repeated the whole thing again briefly. Then I said that if the statement is mostly true - meaning if I do this, I'd be able to resurrect someone; some amount of dead people out of 100 - I want to see a dark blue (синий) light or color and I want to hear music at that moment also. If the statement is not correct - if I see a dead person and do what I said, but it doesn't resurrect that person; so, there's something I'm missing – then I want to see orange light or color and I want hear a bird's song at that moment too.

I thanked them all regardless of the answer I'd get or wouldn't get - as I usually do - and went to bed.

I slept the whole night without ever waking up, and when I did, I remembered hearing a song. It was "Sarah Brightman - Here With Me" which were similar to what we can hear at 4:22 in the real song https://youtu.be/GZR5C8h7kYk?si=-vG1PMOF-c7nJRL7&t=262 (it's 1 of the favorite parts of that song for me). I don't have any memory of hearing birds or seeing orange. But it should be said I also don't remember seeing any blue colors. The only thing I remember seeing in a dream that night is looking out from the window and seeing that the snow did actually fall and covered everything with its thick white blanket.

In 3 days in a row, I'd ask my HS to play music as an additional indicator that I'm receiving an answer – which can also be viewed as a fallback in case I can't remember the colors or other details of the dream. Each night I heard music as the answer. In my whole life I can remember hearing music in dreams in just several dreams. So, I think this was an answer even though I don't remember almost anything about today's dream.

The verdict is that we can potentially resurrect a dead person by doing the process I stated.

For transparency and credit: Those ideas came from what was written in Thiaoouba Prophecy by Michel Desmarquet, and what Tom Chalko (I believe) wrote on his website(s).

#сны

16.04.2024. I asked my HS a direct question: was the woman from the mirror maze dream (she had white skin, large breasts, and dark hair) Cleopatra VII Thea Philopator? I wanted to see her again if she was, and I wanted to see purple and hear a song play. I also said it would be okay if just a song plays, but I'd prefer if I also see the color and the woman. If she wasn't I asked to see Emma Hamilton, and I also wanted to see yellow accompanied by a bird's song.

I woke up shortly before 12:57 AM remembering hearing Sarah Brighman's Here with Me again.

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Since I didn't remember seeing any colors or faces – the dream was quite busy, but I just couldn't remember any more details – and the night was young, I asked the same question again changing nothing.

In the dream I hear the song from Titanic 1997 (which I watched that evening).

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Again, I don't remember a lot of details. Just the fact I heard the song.

Because the topic is very important (for me at least), and the time was 2:50 AM, I ask the question again, but with several changes: if that woman was Cleopatra VII, I wanted to see yellow and hear a bird's song. If she wasn't, then I wanted to see purple and hear music.

Before falling asleep I realized that some birds are starting to sing outside. I can barely hear them through the windows, but I do think what if they'd impact my dream?

In the dream I see myself going to the kitchen to close the windows. The reason being I can hear the bird sing. Even though I closed the window, I can still hear it as loudly as when the window was open. I go to the window in my room and I experience the same thing – the bird is singing with the same volume no matter what!

I immediately wake up, hearing the same bird singing outside. The windows are closed, and the bird's song is barely heard. Just to make sure of something, I go to the kitchen and open the window. The bird's singing got louder as I opened it, and it got noticeably silent when I closed the window. It means that in my dream I heard the bird's song which was created for me; I didn't [exactly] hear that real bird because it wasn't as loud.

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Why I don't remember seeing any colors? Well, first of all I did mention to my HS that a song alone would do just fine too – If I'm asking for way too many things to happen. Then it's another example of not making the answers to easy and obvious.

I'd had several hints before that the woman in question could have been Cleopatra VII. I guess some time had to pass before I could accept that (heck, some time had to pass before I myself became more comfortable with the idea I was this well-known queen in the first place.)

Why do the Roman statues, which people attribute to depict Cleopatra VII, show... me... as looking totally different?

From what I heard the Roman propaganda might have painted Cleo not as she actually was – I mean, Roman soldiers had to fight her, not admire.

Maybe scientists misidentified Cleo... (it's what some researchers actually say may be the case https://www.livescience.com/archaeology/ancient-egyptians/what-did-cleopatra-egypts-last-pharaoh-really-look-like).

Maybe some statues were meant to be artistic and not realistic (same as with the statues of Thiaooubians in Mu and on Easter Island.)

#сны

18.04.2024. Yesterday I asked my HS the following: If I lived in 1340 BC, then what was my name in that life? I asked to see and hear that name and draw my attention to it. I also asked for blue color/light and music to be indicators of me getting an answer (but I forgot to ask to draw my attention to the color and music). Orange and a bird's song would be an indicator that I didn't live in 1340 BC.

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I've had many dreams but remember almost nothing. I did think that queen theme was present in one of them. But I also had a vague realization 'Nefertiti' was pronounced in the first dream I had. But I don't remember music or blue. Just like I don't remember seeing orange and hearing a bird sing.

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The only idea I had in my mind is to note the fact Nefertiti is shown on the cover of the book I bought about Cleopatra VII (CLEOPATRA: The Egyptian Queen. The Entire Life Story. Biography, Facts & Quotes (Great Biographies Book 56). Biography Books Collection. Kindle Edition.). So I did. I decided to read a bit about Nefertiti too. I saw a familiar name – Tey! She was a wet nurse of Nefertiti (https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Tey). Tey is also a female streamer (https://goodgame.ru/tey) whom I used to watch sometimes a long time ago; but then, on her stream, I said hello one day and jokingly asked about a zombie in Resident Evil (Remake released in 2002), and she said something hurtful in response, and after that I stopped watching her. I kinda liked her before and felt for her because of her speech (it was her who didn't fully like her own voice. I knew what she meant but I also thought it was all good. She was just a bit unique).

It is a synchronicity! The meaning of this all is something I'm gonna need to find out by asking more questions.

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Thoughts: Nefertiti was a wife of Akhenaten (Pharaoh Athnaton), who was poisoned by the priests and said this before dying: 'The time that I have spent on this Earth was an era in which the simplicity of Truth was not understood and was rejected by many.' It was one of reasons I wanted to check 1340 BC – since I was someone who was near Jesus and Thiaooubians (angels/messengers), and also since it's clear I'm suffering from skepticism directed towards me, I thought it's possible I lived a life in which I was a skeptic myself. Moses also lived during that year, so there's plenty of room for my old self to make errors and then learn what's the other side of the proverbial barricades is like. I thought maybe I had to have been a priest at one point – who knows.

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https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Nefertiti

Nefertiti name was the sentence nfr.t jj.tj "the beautiful one has come".

She's depicted near Amenhotep IV/Akhenaten (possibly in several scenes).

Nefertiti's daughter, Meketaten, may have died in year 13 or 14. They had 6 children - girls.

A possible mummy of Nefertiti has her left arm bent over her chest in a 'queenly' pose. She was about 45 when died. But they also say this mummy was someone else - https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/The Younger Lady

I noticed that the bust of Nefertiti is missing her left eye. I've got an issue with my left eye and in VL's life I had to wear an eyepatch over my left eye after the fight with Larry.

Nefertiti's bust has a long neck and some people have mentioned that fact too - it's not just me. As VL I had long neck.

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19.04.2024. I asked HS and Thiaooubians a direct question. Was I Nefertiti who lived in 1340 BC and who was the wife of Akhenaten mentioned by Thao to Michel. Red (красный) = I was, blue (синий) I was not.

I woke up and it was 1:33 AM when I looked at the clock. Had no memory of seeing any colors. Sometimes it happens and I'd get the answer in another dream that night. Unfortunately I made an error of asking the second question when the bird's song would mean I was Nefertiti, and music would show I was not. I did not record it on audio. Later I'd say to myself something which meant the first question is important. But I did not 'officially' revoke my 2-nd question. This could prove important...

I had a dream in which the red color was mentioned and maybe shown. The details are vague.

Now here's the issue. I also have a very subtle understanding that I might have heard Sarah Brightman's Snow on the Sahara song. At first, I thought it was the first ever conflict of the answers I'd get. But then I remembered how I started to think the second question was not important – although I never specifically told my HS that I annul it. But it would mean that...

I'll have to return to Nefertiti and 1340 BC later. The subject is too important to jump to conclusions. And the answers are not very focused regardless.

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30.04.2024. Спрашивал ВЯ снова если я был в прошлой жизни Nefertiti — о которой я сделал скриншот с Вики (https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Nefertiti). Перечислил, что она: жила 1350 д.н.э.; была королевой в древнем Египте; была женой Эхнатона, о котором упоминается в Thiaoouba Prophecy. Если был — хотел услышать пение птицы. Если не был этой Nefertiti — музыку. Просил обратить моё внимание на эпизод сна, в котором получал ответ.

Много чего снилось и под конец я слышал музыку: Типа тудууу-тудууу из Унесённых Ветром.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DE3CpFL9-2s

Музыка по большому счёту соответствовала первым 5 секундам 'I'll Never Be Hungry Again!' by Max Steiner.

Быть может, в то время жил(а) другая(ой) Нефертити, и я был тем человеком...? Либо первые сны изначально не давали ответа, но я предложил, что это были ответы.

19-го числа я пишу про упоминание красного, но просил я именно показать красный, а не упоминать его. И я явно не уверен, если видел красный; если это так, то уже нет никаких конфликтов и неясностей.

В любом случае это факт, что какая-то [синхронистическая] связь с Nefertiti имеется. Вопрос лишь в чём причина её существования? Интересно отметить ещё, что я впервые столкнулся с проблемами в моих вопросах из-за Нефертити, фото бюста которой разместили на обложке одной из книг про Клеопатру! Не понятно, если авторы той книги сделали это по ошибке или сознательно. Судя по всему, я всё-таки впервые сделал ошибку именно в вопросе Нефертити, поспешив принять за возможный ответ то, что им не было (упоминание красного 19 числа); технически, я не считал это 100% ответом, но я также не отмёл его полностью из-за того, что фактически не помнил, чтобы видел красный. Никогда ранее в снах после вопросов не было, чтобы цвет/свет упоминался, но не показывался.

Потом есть шанс, что учёными были допущены ошибки о Nefertiti, и из-за них мои вопросы, содержащие все факты, некоторые из которых не верны, даёт мне соответствующие ответы. В случае с Клеопатрой, я вроде как выяснил, что моё физическое тело было не совсем таким, как на статуях, которые некоторые учёные приписывают Клеопатре. Тиаубинцы также говорили Мишелю, что наши эксперты

допустили ошибки; и как потом выяснилось, также были допущены и исторические ошибки; а где-то история и вовсе была искажена...

Мне придётся ещё раз спрашивать про тот период, задавая очень простые вопросы, чтобы не было двусмысленности. Для начала надо выяснить, если в прошлой жизни я был кем-то по имени, которое звучало примерно как Nefertiti.

NOTE OF August 8, 2024. https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Egyptian_chronology chronologies may diverge for the https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/New_Kingdom_of_Egypt up to 30 years. It may be the reason I got negative answer in case 1350 BC is false. As of the date of making this note I confirmed I was a queen (or similar title) and a wife (or other similar title) of Athnaton (Akhenaten).

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01.05.2024. Yesterday I asked if in one of my past lives I was called Nefertiti. Bird song = yes. Music = no.

I woke up thinking that I must have heard a song. I remembered that it must be Madonna, but I didn't know which song. I listened to several of her songs until I found out it was "Madonna - Nothing Really Matters".

The thing is, I had memory of that song when I woke up. Technically, I don't remember hearing it in my dream - and that's what I asked for.

At around 3:09 AM I was recording audio about the vision which I saw when I woke up. It was a face of a woman to the left of my vision. She was pretty. There was a moment I started to become uncomfortable, but I realized what was happening and remembered what happened in Mary Magdalene's life – when Jesus appeared to me then and I "did not waver at the sight of" Him. So I gathered myself and kept on watching the vision – no matter what it'd show.

It dissipated eventually into what I think was a dark bluish Aura, and its shape was similar to the body's outline.

I remembered then how during the previous day I asked Thao, Biastra and Latoli to help me with this Nefertiti situation, as well as with my other past life. Actually, I expressed a desire to meet them physically – if possible. In case some of them (people from Thiaoouba) live on Earth still (as they said to Michel they did). I also said something about seeing Alatora with its bluish aura - as an indicator of me getting the answer from them I think (I guess I didn't record the audio and don't remember the details now because it was a busy day for me). It was the first vision I had in years after my last one. It's not a coincidence, of course, that I saw it during this important moment of my life.

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02.05.2024. If I lived in 1340 BC I asked HS to show green in a dream and say the name I had in that life. If I didn't live I wanted to hear a bird sing.

There was a moment in a dream when I saw a flock of birds climb a tree and then they darted onto the roof of an old building. As I walked forward, I realized I was barefooted. I looked at the ground and saw the dark grass underneath. Perhaps it was of a dark green color – pretty much the standard color of grass in Russia during the summer. But to be honest I don't remember the color, I just noticed the grass, and grass is supposed to be green. Then one of the birds said something to me in human language (was it Russian or English I don't remember).

After that I started to search for a way to get home and there were other sequences in the dream. Eventually I was near the lake near my house. Two or several girls talked about someone and their teeth. Maybe names were mentioned but I don't remember.

Then I was in a hospital, awaiting my turn to see the dentist. When it was almost my time I realized I don't feel too well and maybe I should leave. I did. I saw Anton in that building too.

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As far as I know, the birds never sang. At best their could be chirping when they hastily climbed the tree and the roof, but chirping is not singing.

While I saw the grass, the color of it was at best of a very dark shade of green.

As it is, it's not known if I got the answer. It seems to me for now I've been trained during the last several dreams not to jump to conclusions and be strict in what I consider an answer.

I will also mention that when I first woke up I thought I heard music. I wanted to record that fact but I fell asleep because I was so tired. When in the morning I started to note that fact on audio I realized I never even asked for music to signify anything. So, it was another lesson. And it also proves ones again I don't hear or see in my dreams what I "expect" to hear or see based on my question.

#сны #вопрос_вя

21.04.2024. Спрашивал ВЯ какой категории моя душа. Розовый = индикатор ответа. В одном из первых снов была отсылка к розовому. Но вот ответа не помнил или не понял.

Проснувшись второй раз, я попросил ВЯ повторить ответ на мой (последний) вопрос.

Во сне видел, как начинаю очищать карбюратор одноцилиндрового мотоцикла от грязи. Потом я вижу перед глазами другой одноцилиндровый мотоцикл – вроде ИЖ Планета. Где-то в это время говорю и понимаю, что я слаб для двухцилиндрового (ИЖа). Место действия – в деревне позади колодца. Потом я уже выезжаю за забор на задворки на тёмном скутере (возможно, как у Димы был – 90 кубов), у которого тоже один цилиндр. Розового не помню в данном эпизоде сна.

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Я думаю, что это был ответ, подтверждающий, что моя душа 1-ой категории. «Я слаб» для 2-ой (ещё), и это было в целом и так понятно. Я не упоминал розовый когда просил повторить ответ.

Сны про школу, в которую я возвращаюсь снова и снова, были причиной почему я решил всё-таки задать этот вопрос (хотя ответ был понятен). А вдруг я всё-таки каким-то образом дошёл до другой категории, но почему-то постоянно живу на планете первой категории. Но нет.

В школе я почти не учился в 10-11 классах. Сны про школу, как думаю, могут значить, что быть может я уже испытал 3 урока планеты первой категории, но мне ещё нужно усвоить их полностью. Типа я «прогуливал» их как в школе.

Ещё есть вероятность, что я выучил некоторые урок(и) высших категорий, но поскольку я ещё не доучил урок(и) 1-ой категории мне приходится рождаться на планете 1-ой категории. Но это лишь размышления; просто пытаюсь понять смысл всех тех снов про школу, а также моих прошлых жизней, некоторые из которые сыграли важные роли. Мысль эта пришла после размышлений о том, как в ТРХР я как мог пытался сказать о возможностях доказать правдивость книги Мишеля, но мало кто ответил что-то или

попытался сделать мои эксперименты, которые мне доказали/показали реальное существование многих вещей, упомянутых в книге.

В целом, мне нужно привести в порядок моё хаотичное мышление и расслабиться.

#сны #вопрос вя

22.04.2024. Спрашивал ВЯ: Если я жил в 1278 году д.н.э., какое у меня было имя. Было много слов, в которых было много чего сказано. Не помню, чтобы н имя было обращено моё внимание. Оранжевого — знак, что не жил в том году — тоже не помню. Попробую попросить говорить моё имя несколько раз, если я жил в какой-то год.

23.04.2024. Asked HS: If I lived in 950 AD, what was my name. I asked to repeat it several times in the dream.

I did hear several repetitions in dreams but I don't remember any names being spoken.

24.04.2024. Q to HS: How many days Irene's pregnancy lasted when she was pregnant with Missy? Violet, the sign of receiving the answer, was seen and maybe mentioned in a dream, and maybe at that time a number was said... but I don't remember it.

Of note is the last part of the dream, in which it was shown that Gustavo unbanned Marced and Nima again in TPXP. IRL, At 7:17 AM they were still banned.

25.04.2024. Q to HS and Thiaooubians. If my mother lived during my life of Cleopatra VII, what her name was in that life. I wanted to see and hear the name; maybe repeated several times. Green – indicator of the answer. Blinking orange – my ma didn't live then.

Don't remember details of dreams I had. But I did wake up when it was dark and saw my mother in front of me. Then I realized it was a vision or something. Mother was in bed. I asked her something and she said maybe she woke me up.

26.04.2024. Вчера перед сном спрашивал ВЯ которую по счёту жизнь я живу в этом теле. Тёмно-синий цвет или свет был индикатором получения ответа. Попросил обратить моё внимание на цифру либо на слово, которое означало бы ответ, и просил повторить ответ, если можно. Просил, чтобы ответ был вне контента сна; не среди предложения, а отдельными словами*.

В первом сне много говорилось про прошлые жизни. И в один момент я думал как я мог быть человеком, который живёт одновременно со мной? Не помню, чтобы бы в том сне фигурировал тёмно-синий либо номера. Я проснулся и решил, что не буду просить ВЯ повторить ответ если я вдруг не помню его, и я не стал упоминать тот факт, что вроде бы не получил ответ. Я решил, что если будет нужно, ВЯ даст мне ответ в другом сне той ночи (проснулся я незадолго до 00:15).

Я заснул и хорошо помню последний сон.

Я встретился с Яной (познакомились с ней в Парке Горького irl) на набережной. Были сумерки, и я обратил внимание Яны на небо позади высоких домов на другой стороне реки. Оно приобретало красивые оттенки тёмно-синего цвета, украшая всё вокруг. Я сказал ей: «Красивск!» (Услышал то слово у стримера OlyaVoodoo.)

Яна, вроде, носила одежду с капюшоном, и потом она мне напомнит ту одежду, что Муга носила в Waterloo Bridge – когда они идут по тёмной улице после их первого поцелуя и танца (~26:22; ещё вчера я думал о той одежде, но в воображении она выглядела немного по-другому).

Мы шли направо вдоль улицы, которая, возможно, уже больше походила на Старый Арбат. Яна иногда сама брала меня за руку.

В один момент я думал, что я так далеко уехал от дома. Что если начну неважно чувствовать? Думаю, были мысли о такси, и о метро – как добраться до дома.

Но важнее всего была мысль, что мы встретились с Яной впервые после нашей последней встречи (в реальности мы виделись 1 раз при знакомстве), и я точно думал о месяцах — сколько месяцев прошло с тех пор. Есть шанс, что я не раз думал об этом, но не помню точно.

Было холодно. И одет я был легко. Быть может была мысль, что это январь**.

Я спросил Яну как было в Дубае? Она молчала почему-то.

В одно время я вспомнил про то, как давно говорил ей о том, что я был Вивьен Ли в прошлой жизни. Мы не затрагивали ту тему в этот день. Я думал, что если это причина почему Яна так близка ко мне в этой встрече?

Потом сцена сменилась. Я открываю свою квартиру и кладу ключи на полочку. Маминых ключей нет, и её постель убрана. Время было около 10-11 утра. Думал, что придётся искать её. Ещё я понимал, что ночь провёл с Яной и у нас было то, что я решил не писать полностью для моих видео (с--- / s-- ; хочу чтобы цензура не затронула мою работу, поскольку темы очень и очень важны.). Были неполадки с выключателем (света?), который был на другом месте — там, где у нас телефонная розетка. Он держался на одном винтике (из 4х) и мне постоянно приходилось вытаскивать пластиковые клавиши и что-то там поправлять. В одно время домой вернулся сосед Александр.

У меня были и другие сны, о которых я вспоминал по ходу дня.

В одном я сорвал 2 ещё зелёных перца и потом пожалел, и попытался положить их дозревать там. (В реальности, день или два назад я сорвал спелый красный перец для салата)

*Я не учёл, что до этого момента все ответы о цифрах приходили в виде загадок – вне зависимости от моих пожеланий.

**Не думаю, что я стал бы одеваться так легко в январе даже если днём было бы плюс 20. Мне было бы ясно, что к вечеру [скорее всего] наступит резкое похолодание в таком месяце.

Небо было индикатором скорого получения ответа. В таком небе присутствовали и оттенки тёмно-синего и тёмно-голубого, в случае если я говорил об одном цвете, а думал о другом – иногда путаю их.

Мысль о количестве месяцев была, скорее всего, ответом в виде загадки. Познакомился я с Яной 1го августа 2020 года. Прошло 44 месяца и 25 дней с тех пор (3 года, 8 месяцев, 25 дня. Так-то цифры тоже виделись не раз).

 $\underline{https://www.timeanddate.com/date/durationresult.html?d1=1\&m1=08\&y1=2020\&d2=26\\\&m2=4\&y2=2024$

В этом случае получается, что я живу 44ю жизнь. Если брать январь (этого года) за месяц, то года было бы 41. Но 44 имеет больше смысла — что не значит, что это был ответ.

И количество дней тут тоже не имеют значения, поскольку логически они не подходят. Прошло 1364 дней между теми двумя датами, и при средней жизни даже в 15 лет это значило бы, что я прожил уже более 20000 лет! А мы максимум живём 15000 на планете 1ой категории и потом достигаем 2ой (из Тиаубы).

Было время, я моё внимание обращалось на 44.

Цифра 4 часто встречается и в жизни моей души (нынешних и прошлых жизнях), и окружают её часто негативные события. Моя жизнь была полна страданий – что тоже не удивительно.

Вспоминая мой сон с зеркальным лабиринтом, 40+ жизней имеют смысл — если считать, что я начал идти с самого первого зеркала, означающего/показывающего мою самую первую жизнь. Я мог бы пройти мимо 30+ зеркал, пока не решил посмотреть в зеркало, отражающее меня в моей прошлой жизни Клеопатры.

Это приводит к следующим размышлениям. Могла ли моя жизнь Марии Магдалины быть 33й по счёту? Пока я точно знаю, что я жил 5 жизней после Марии Магдалины и до Евгения Мешкова. Я вполне мог бы жить 5 жизней (о которых я пока ещё не знаю) в период после Гипатии и до Вивьен Ли.

Почему 33я могла бы быть жизнью Марии, а не другой моей инкарнации? Потому что 3, 33 и т.д. очень тесно связана с Иисусом (Aarioc) и Тиаубой. И я ОЧЕНЬ много раз видел эти цифры в моей жизни (моё внимание было обращено именно на них). Это просто имеет смысл – но! Пока это лишь мои размышления, и реальность может оказаться иной.

Можно отметить, что 11 разделяет 33 и 44. Число, которое я тоже видел довольно много.

Думаю, я постараюсь спросить вопрос ещё раз, но до этого следует спросить какую по счёту я жил жизнь в жизни Марии Магдалины.

Думаю, в теории, мне по силам найти имена и даты рождения, и может быть смерти, всех моих прошлых жизней. А также узнать место рождения и кем был.

27.04.2024. Вчера спрашивал если Алексей Тихонов (Тышко) был в его прошлой жизни этим человеком - Major Alexander James Lumsden Wallace. Не так давно нашёл ту статью и понял, что судьбы тех двух людей имеют переплетения в виде ошибки Wallace и страданий А.Т.

 $\underline{https://patrickleighfermor.org/2015/09/09/xan-fielding-the-armenian-cousin-of-vivien-leigh/}$

Мигающий зелёный = да. Фиолетовый и, если можно, пение птицы, = нет.

Ο,

Видел много чего в снах. Есть малюсенькая возможность, что было что-то про зелёное – и не одно – в первом сне. Такая мысль была у меня, когда я проснулся ночью. Возможно, я ещё вернусь к этому вопросу.

29.04.2024. Пару дней назад спрашивал ВЯ если мама была Арсино 4. Есть малюсенькая вероятность, что слышал музыку, что означало бы что не была. Возможно, когда-нибудь вернусь к этому вопросу.

Вчера весь день записывал аудио для видео о моих инкарнациях Вивьен и Мишель. Ничего не спрашивал ВЯ поскольку устал и просто хотел поспать.

Но как результат у меня было несколько снов о моих прошлых жизнях. В одном из них я шёл по Бульвару Рокоссовского в сторону дома и думал о моей жизни Клеопатры, и думал если она даёт идеи почему в Му, вроде как, лидерами были только мужчины.

Я думаю, дело в беременности, во время которой у девушки несколько другие заботы. Плюс это могут использовать недоброжелатели для давления на правительницу и всю страну, как результат.

30.04.2024. Asked HS to deliver me asking for help – provided the Universal Law allows – from Thao, Biastra and Latoli from Thiaoouba. The help is about me having ambiguities with the answers about Nefertiti. I asked that Alatora with bluish Aura be shown as a sign of their help prior to them giving me aid.

May

05.05.2024. I'm marking here that on this date I started to render my videos with all the information I've gathered till this day.

07.05.2024. Noting here that several days ago I asked my Higher Self to help me basically – don't remember the exact words or idea. It was about Nefertiti situation. But I did hear knocks some time (minutes maybe; or hours; it wasn't immediate). The knocks were quite close to me this time and they'd repeat. The were near my keyboard I think. Never happened before. And, importantly, they were in accordance to my thoughts. I started to realize that I never expected to see the absence of orange – knock. And then some more realizations happened too – followed by knocks of confirmation I'm on the right track.

08.05.2024. Asked my HS to show the photo of my physical body's face which I had in my life I lived in 1785.

There were mentions of Emma Hamilton, but I woke up. Then I saw a static view of a woman with dark hair. There was no movement, but it was also not a photo; and not of a face only. When I saw Vivien's photo – it was an actual photo of my face in that life.

Lady Emma Hamilton is said to have auburn hair. And she had blue-grey eyes.

In another dream – the last one - I saw Laurence Olivier's photo album. I viewed his images, I guess. Then I spotted another album, in which Larry had the photos of items – I guess – that he loved or had along with his spouses (he had 3).

One photo said that Vivien and he loved "robots, vino, and (c?)karagua". I saw some robots there which reminded me of Blade Runner movie. I thought in the dream that I do like wine, yes (although I almost don't drink). It's the first time I saw the word karagua. There was also an angel among the shown items. It reminded me of the angel from Twin Peaks: Fire Walk with Me.

Vino is an informal word for wine.

There's a village https://fr.wikipedia.org/wiki/Karagua in Cameroun.

There's also a city https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Caraguatatuba in Brazil.

I also found this channel, which has images of toys that may look like small robots https://www.youtube.com/@KaraGua

Thoughts: I don't think I got the answer today. The static woman was not a photo by definition. I'll note, though, when I looked at EH's portraits, "A detail of Emma as La Penserosa, 1791-92, by Sir Thomas Lawrence. Photograph Bryan F Rutledge BADuke of Abercorn", reminds me of that woman in the dream the most. There are other portraits which show EH with black hair – it's not surprising because the painter could change the color if it was needed.

Then, after I couldn't fall asleep for some time after 4 AM, I would realize I'm in a dream but I'd wake up each time I'd try to get control. Interestingly I'd fall right back to sleep, and this repeat a couple of times. In the first dream I was in the village and saw beautiful clouds between the woods. It was near sunset, but the clouds were more white-yellow than orange-red colors. Eventually I got control when I found myself in the entrance of my Moscow apartment building. There were just walls and window around me. Unfortunately, as often I do it, instead of exploring the dream a bit and rooting myself into it better, I asked my HS right away to create a mirror on the wall to the right from me, showing its size with my hands, and deciding not to turn my head off this time, and I woke up from that dream, but then I fell back to sleep.

09.05.2024. I asked my HS yesterday to show me the face of Jade. My life from 1530 AD. Music had to mean I'm receiving an answer.

Saw many things and people in my dreams.

I saw Denis from village in one. I was near the spring. He was driving a motorcycle. There were other people also before.

In another dream I was as if playing or previewing a movie – in real time. We were taken hostage. Then police cars appeared, surrounding the house we're in. Inside the criminals don't seem to give a damn. They keep demanding people to reveal their identity. People are silent. They know they could get killed if they're the ones the criminals are after.

Then I was in a pool. I almost drowned, I guess; or maybe I just pretended. It was sunny outside. The house had white walls. I thought it was Los Angeles. Then some guy attacked the woman – who was I before? But then I changed perspectives and became that man? He had a story too, but I don't remember it.

Maybe music played at certain times, but a lot was happening as far as sound is concerned.

Maybe I can't view how I looked in some of my past lives for some reason? I don't know.

There's a direct way of looking at this dream: if the information, in this case, was revealed, it could endanger my life. But it's just a thought.

13.05.2024. Спрашивал вчера ВЯ показать мне физическое тело, лицо, которое я имел в своей жизни Марии Магдалины. До этого я осторожничал, спрашивал вопросы так, чтобы не называть имена. Но я решил, что это признак поиска всё большего доказательства и потом ещё большего. В случае если я где-то допущу ошибку в выводах, меня должны поправить — я просил об этом тоже.

В одном из снов я видел девушку, которая писала, создавала музыку. Потом я слышал ту музыку, и девушка танцевала вместе с другой девушкой (на небольшой деревянной лодке), на чьи средние груди «камера» зазумилась. С ними вроде был парень. Девушка музыкант была симпатичной. Обычного роста для девушки. Волосы вроде не были слишком тёмными или слишком светлыми – но детали уже размыты.

Потом они затонули и, будучи на дне, вдруг оказалось, что они у подводного города другой цивилизации. Жестами девушка пыталась показать им, что они затонули и им нужна помощь. Уже не помню, что точно было ответом, но вроде как той цивилизации надоело, что их просят об этом опять.

Потом я, наверное, проснулся и потом снова заснул. Я был в своей квартире, где мебель стояла также, как когда я был в школе. Раскладное кресло было у шкафа. У меня был тепловизор на телефоне, и я думал заснять видео. На улице было темно. Я что-то снимал, и потом я вспомнил, что мне нужно записать сон про девушку и музыку, и я проснулся.

Отмечу, что впервые я слышу музыку во сне, когда она является частью сна, а не играет словно в моей голове из ниоткуда и неожиданно. В случае с цветом у меня были моменты, когда цвета были и логичной частью сна (зелёные стены), а также я просто вдруг видел что-то, что имело какой-то цвет (зелёный виноград). Думаю, это был всё же ответ. Но я мало, что помню. Я не знаю, внешность которой девушки должна была быть ответом. Думаю, оставлю попытки увидеть свои прошлые физические тела для осознанных снов.

*

Вчера вечером, 12го, смотрел 2 фильма про Астерикса и Обеликса. Миссия Клеопатра понравился. Было интересно смотреть этот фильм вновь, понимая, что в детстве я смотрел на репрезентацию себя, но и не знал, что я был Клеопатрой!

Были смешные моменты, а также были и некоторые схожести со мной. Синхроничности ли это, или просто совпадение – не знаю.

(Заметки о синхроничностях записаны тут: Asterix Obelix Mission Cleopatra (2002))

15.05.2024. Didn't ask my HS any questions yesterday. Felt tired. I also wished to have a lucid dream, but I didn't. But I did have a dream shortly before I woke up. It was reassuring,

reconfirming me I was Vivien Leigh and came to the right conclusions. I don't remember any details now, though.

17.05.2024. Asked my HS if I lived between my lives of Cleopatra and Mary Magdalene. I wanted to hear the name I had in that life and I wanted green light/color to be indicator of me receiving the answer. Orange would mean I didn't live between those lives. I wanted my attention to be drawn to the colors and name.

In the dream I saw https://www.twitch.tv/vika_karter. There was a green ui appearing in front of my eyes in full screen, and he had a quick time event of sorts when he had to click on a button to keep Vika stunned. He hit all of them and she could not do anything. At the end there was heard a muffled women's scream.

There was also a guy of quite dark skin. Dmitry talked to him in Spanish. I don't remember seeing orange.

It feels like an answer, which means I must have lived at least one life between 30~BC and 4~AD – assuming I got the birth date of my Mary's life right.

18.05.2024. Решил попробовать сыграть, как актёр, сцену из Терминатора. Где Кайла кусает Сара, и он говорит ей про неумолимость Терминатора.

Потом попробовал немного проимитировать Брандо из Трамвая Желание. Начало немного получаться.

Когда звонил маме в деревню, то у меня и речь была явно другая, уверенная – как и самоощущение.

24.05.2024. Скорее всего имел видение, когда я проснулся посреди ночи. Оно было чёрно-белым. Был шум — как статический шум в старых электронно-лучевых телевизорах. Видел лицо женщины, которое через некоторое время ушло в сторону и вышло из моего поля зрения. Мне было нормально видеть его. Я не испытывал дискомфорта.

Моя голова была наклонена на подушке. Я лежал на щеке, другими словами. Видение отражало тот факт, и было тоже словно по диагонали, наклонённое на бок.

26.05.2024. Вчера сказал ВЯ, что несколько дней не буду спрашивать вопросы, т.к. хочу попробовать получить осознанный сон и уже в нём попробую задать вопрос. Я сказал, что если мне не суждено иметь осознанный сон, то ВЯ может по своему желанию – если нужно – показать мне истинные сны. Типа как было с Вивьен Ли, Мишель Авилой, и Эммой Хамилтон.

Видел много снов. Также много раз просыпался, чтобы пойти в туалет. Кабачки и гречневая каша явно были очень насыщены водой.

В одном из первых снов были отсылки к моим прошлым жизням. Думаю, что Гипатия была олной из них.

Потом было много снов про ОНО, после которых я просыпался. Думаю, я мог получить контроль в одном из тех снов, но из-за тематики не стал.

В одном из тех снов я снова имел идею/мысль во сне, что OHO- это я. Во время той мысли был виден тёмный угол, насколько я помню.

В другом сне я вроде как был в теле девушки. Было что-то про оранжевую машину, которая была разбита отцом (не моим из моей нынешней жизни). Потом мы были в машине, которая уже не имела видимых повреждений. Отец в том сне поехал по дорожке вдоль школьного забора и трамвайных путей. Мы выехали на Халтуринскую улицу у школы. Машина была у мойки, и я обнаружил у себя фиолетовую плюшевую игрушку (медведь?). Ни мама, ни отец не дарили её мне вроде как. Это было знаком, что игрушка появилась сама по себе, или... короче была нечиста. Я выбросил её в мусорный бак, выкинув её из окна машины, которая подъезжала к поликлинике. Рядом с ней был мой дом. Я понимал, что я один из немногих, кто живёт в собственном доме, а не в квартире. Я помню, что, видимо, факт того, что я выбросил игрушку, поспособствовал тому, что дом был освещён дополнительными лучами солнца. Но часть всё ещё была в тени. Сцена сменилась. Возможно, я был в школе, и шёл вдоль парт в конец класса. Одно место было в кромешном мраке, из которого вдруг показалась большая голова монстра ОНО, говорящее что-то. Я проснулся от неожиданности.

В другом сне я шёл по трубе, сделанной из разных белых голов. Я подумал, что одна из тех голов может быть ОНО, и я решил проснуться.

В другом сне я вновь был либо девушкой, либо смотрел за происходящим от лица девушки. В том сне были монстры, но они не были страшны. Один из них застрял в дверях. До того момента другой из них видно поймал меня, но что он делал со мной не понятно. Наступил день, и я собирал какие-то вещи. Помню, что зашёл в чей-то дом и порылся по всем ящикам шкафов. Я нашёл 2 кольца в разных ящиках. Возможно, в доме была какая-то девушка. Наступали сумерки и мне нужно было дойти до дома до темноты. Стемнело ещё больше, и я решил побежать наверх - хотя понимал, что лучше мне не двигаться. Был в постели, и вскоре увидел на полу толи монстра, толи человека, который был больше похож на мертвеца. Я проснулся.

Вчера я решил не скачивать The Omen, но посмотрел Total Recall с Арни. Ничего страшного. Было непонятно почему опять мне начали снится сны про ОНО, когда я просто хочу узнать что-то.

Потом я подумал о том почему «я – OHO». Я явно не монстр. Явно не убийца – пусть такие ошибки и были сделаны в очень далёкой прошлой жизни. Я подумал, что делает ОНО? ОНО пугает. Т.е. я пугаю [себя]. Так оно и есть. В некоторых осознанных снах я боялся того, что или кто может быть вблизи от меня. Из-за этого я просыпался, либо и вовсе попытался проснуться в моём самом первом осознанном сне. Мне просто нужно воспринимать всё в снах так как оно есть. Если я буду уверен в себе, буду помнить, что это сон и мне ничего не угрожает, то всё должно быть хорошо. По сути – это противоположность страху (и это то как герои фильма и книги ОНО побеждают монстра)

Bill Skarsgård played IT in recent movies. Just noting I've a scar on my lip.

30.05.2024. Вчера я спрашивал ВЯ если Lacotina как-либо используется, когда во сне я получаю ответы на свои вопросы ему (Высшему Я). Если используется – хотел услышать музыку во сне той ночи. Если не используется – хотел услышать пение птицы.

Было жарко на улице, и окно было впервые открыто на всю ночь. Я думал, что хоть в 11 вечера я и не слышал птиц, они могли бы начать петь на утро. Смог бы я отличить пение птицы в реальности от пения птицы во сне?

Я проснулся и было, наверное, около 4 утра. Я хотел спать, а также хотел пойти в туалет. На улице пели птицы, и я думал, что не получал ответа во сне.

Думаю, что я задремал и видел сон, в котором я встал с постели и подошёл к окну. На улице были лужи после дождя. Птицы, вроде как, пели. Потом я помню, как уже лежу в постели и прошу моё Высшее Я изменить/отредактировать вопрос. Я просил увидеть зелёный если используется, и красный если нет. Говоря о красном, видимо, у меня была мысль про красный шарик ОНО. Через секунду я реально увидел красный шарик и Пеннивайза (из новых фильмов).

Я проснулся и понял, что заснул. Подойдя к окну, я не увидел никаких луж. Всё было сухо. Я подумал потом, что если я слышал и птиц во сне тоже? В этом случае я получил два ответа и оба говорили, что Лакотина не используется.

Также у меня была мысль — а просыпался ли я вообще? Скорее всего да, но просто я очень быстро вновь уснул.

31.05.2024. Yesterday asked my HS: if my father lived when I lived my life of Emma H., and if our lives interconnected then, what was his name. Yellow was to be the indicator.

I'm not sure if I got an answer. I did see a dream in which maybe the yellow was lighting up the room (but it's very, very questionable if yellow was the color). It was about someone being the same person – same identity. I may have heard the name 'Elliot' (reference to Rodger), and there was something about murders. But I don't remember if the same person was the criminal, or the victim (maybe there was something about a family).

I also remember looking at something on my computer screen. Then I was in the airduct above. This is how I got to another apartment and had that narration about the same person. Then the people who made me go into the ducts returned and I realized I can't just walk out in front of them, and so I tried to go back into the air shaft on the ceiling. It was weird and I think I thought it impossible to get into that tiny space (even though I did come out of it – it is a dream with flexible ever-changing environment)

In the book about EH – by Flora Fraser – the name 'Elliot' appears 33 times. As I read on, I'll have to pay attention to that name.

Overall, I don't know if it was the answer. The name is blurry in my mind.

June

#реинкарнация

01.06.2024. Проснулся ночью, когда было ещё темно. Решил спросить ВЯ если я жил другие жизни, о которых известно истории и о которых можно найти какую-то информацию в интернете – кроме тех, о которых я знаю (в сознании имел ввиду 6

идентифицированных жизней и Jade). Музыка – да; звук, издаваемый животным с помощью рта – нет.

Прежде чем как проснуться слышал Here With Me, но не помню в чьём исполнении. До этого я также слышал в полусне громкую машину, везущую мусор, и сон не был очень чёток.

02.06.2024. Asked HS this: when I was Hypatia, if I lived and was conscious and aware of what was happening to me when my body was dismembered, I wanted to see red in a dream. If I was either dead or unconscious and the dismemberment didn't affect my astral body or psyche then I wanted to see blue.

In the end of my dreams I had the camera zoom onto a woman's dress – near her chest area – and the blue was predominant color. Maybe there were other colors too, possibly including reds (but if there was, the amount was very small). I was under the impression that Thunderf00t was holding the camera and recording; he recorded himself in the mirror too, being totally naked.

I note this mainly because of the zoom effect which probably was done to draw my attention.

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I will note here that lately I'd be in a certain mood and I'd immediately connect to a photo of me as Vivien Leigh, realizing this same mood I experienced when that picture was taken.

A similar thing happened before, when I was waking up, feeling good and happy, and realized right away this is how I felt during the GWtW scene when Scarlett wakes up happy after Rhett had sex with her (some call it a different word, and to some degree they're correct).

June 21, 2024. Days before the same thing happened with a Missy photo where I touch another person on the back or shoulder. I was in my kitchen catching cockroaches and I suddenly realized I'm in the mood and thought arrangement I must have been when that MA photo was taken.

07.06.2024. Weeks ago I tried to lightly act. I chose the scene from the Terminator (1984) where Kyle says the terminator will not stop until Sarah is dead. I definitely have a lot to improve in my acting, but the important thing is after that session I called my mother in the village and I Felt and Sounded like a different person! Which was a good thing because I was very confident and grounded in reality!

10.06.2024. Мой вопрос ВЯ если в жизни Гипатии я был девственницей (исключая последний день) остался, вроде как, неотвеченным. Но был сон, намекающий ещё раз, что я был Клеопатрой. Сначала обо мне говорили в новостях, называя меня королевой Клеопатрой, и я начал лучше ассоциировать себя с той жизнью, а потом я был уже в другой следующей (видимо) жизни, в которой я, наверное, спросила (я был девушкой) кто Клеопатра, и кто-то (парень вроде) сказал типа что это я ("Кто, кто – [это] ты!" или что-то вроде того)

11.06.2024. I asked my HS yesterday if in my Vivien Leigh's life I had anal sex. Фиолетовый (violet) – да; оранжевый (orange) – нет. I asked my attention to be drawn to the color.

I was on a plane and saw a twister which was light orange in color. The planet's dusty atmosphere was also of light orange tint. My attention was, I'd say, drawn to the twister, and I think it was my answer.

12.06.2024. Yesterday I asked my HS to say the names of people with whom I share my Higher Self (itself). I wished that my attention is drawn to those names, and I said I won't ask for any specific colors or sounds as indicators of an answer this time. I left it for my HS to decide how to bring the answer to my attention – if it's allowed to reveal the names to me of course.

I had a dream in which I think I heard Dist and some other names. I think then I was in another dream, remembering how I heard Dist in my previous dream. (https://www.twitch.tv/distortion2)

After the last dream I woke up and I had realization/idea that I heard the name Garbo. That last dream had a woman with whom I was kissing (it's not entirely unplausible she looked similar to Greta Garbo). Before I was telling her about some scammer and the fact he probably left his small rented office in the Cherkizovsky market (it's been demolished for several days in reality). Some customers of hers came in and I said I'd wait outside. But when I walked out to my car (blue; don't have a car irl) I decided to cross the road to the market in search of that office. I never found it. When I was there a man called me and said he was the husband of [don't remember the name]; and I thought he was referring to that woman I'd just kissed with. Her name, I think, was mentioned several times before too.

I decided to look up some info about Garbo. Her father died when she was 14. But most importantly she became US citizen (and stopped being Swedish one) on the exactly the same day my mother was born – 9-th February, 1951!

She was Nominated for 4 Oscars. 11 wins & 7 nominations total.

She was in 33 movies. (28 feature films)

She was in the business for 21 years (1920-1941).

She played Russians; and she played Anna Karenina (as did I in VL life)

She played a Queen – Christina. I can only wonder atm if she played herself too.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Christina, Queen of Sweden

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Queen Christina (film)

https://www.imdb.com/title/tt0024481/?ref =nm knf t 4

She said she always had mood swings. Some say she could have been bi polar.

Feared of strangers. (on Wiki it's phrased a bit differently: "As early as I can remember, I have wanted to be alone. I've always been moody. I detest crowds, I don't like many people.")

She invested in many stocks and bonds.

There are some indirect and direct interconnections in my VL life with Garbo (we've met once at Cukor's party).

She had depressions. Some issues with expressing her identity. (has some connection to myself)

There are many hints of similarities between us.

She died on April 15, 1990. Titanic sank on April 15, 1912. Noting it in case the ideas I have about the possible life just before VL will be confirmed one day.

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This warrants to try to ask my HS later a direct question if the actress Greta Garbo and I as Vivien Leigh shared the same HS (in case she moved to the 2nd category and now has another HS)

And I wanna note with Nefertiti I also had the idea I heard her name (Nefertiti) when I woke up. These two cases are similar.

>

13.06.2024. Спросил ВЯ конкретно если Грета Гарбо, актриса, разделяет одно ВЯ со мной – точнее, если это было фактом, когда я жил жизнь Вивьен Ли. Музыка – да, оранжевый – нет. Обращение внимания в обоих случаях.

Оранжевого не видел. Насчёт музыки всё сложнее поскольку был очень сонным и всё очень мутное. Несколько раз было ощущение, что музыка могла быть частью моих снов.

I read a bit more about Garbo today. If what they say is true then she should be of the 1-st category still. Maybe this is why I didn't get a direct answer – because I could have figured it out by myself.

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18.06.2024. I addressed my HS, telling it that I thought about Higher Selves more, and I came to the idea that the chain of Higher Selves won't have more than original 9 Astral bodies which are initially part of the HS of the 1-st category. If a soul rejoins the Spirit a new soul won't become a part of the Higher Self of the 1-st category. All Astral Bodies have their Higher Selves already, but some have to wait when it's their time to live.

Green would mean it's correct, red would mean it's not.

Just before waking up I saw the grass being cut again, and there was a yellow iris too, which was small in size in my view – grass filled the rest.

In reality the grass was actually being cut somewhere in the distance. Maybe the iris was there to show me that it is a dream and I do get my answer.

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19.06.2024. I asked my HS if the soul (Astral body) who lived in the body of the actress Greta Garbo and my own soul (Astral body) share, have the same Higher Self – "you", I said. Фиолетовый (violet and purple's also called that in Russian) and a song/music accompanying it = this is correct, yes; Orange and I hear a bird at the same time = this is not correct, no.

Shortly before waking up in the morning I saw myself visiting Facebook and noticing my profile picture, which has violet/purple colors in it, and I definitely heard the "Capybara" song (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8Pj-YEQbojk).

I don't remember noticing orange or hearing birds.

It looks like Greta Garbo's soul is my Astral relative.

13.06.2024. I think of asking my HS for the name of the soul of the HS of the 9-th category in my chain of Higher Selves. And how they call the planet they live on (could be Thiaoouba). The same could be done with the 8-th. I noted that Moses lived on a planet Naxiti of the 8-th category, and I wonder if the souls of the 8-th category in my chain of HS' are assigned to that planet also.

15.06.2024. I did ask just that yesterday before going to bed. I also said briefly that my thought is that each of the next Higher Selves (2-cat ... 9-th category) also have souls assigned/attached to them. And I asked if maybe it would be possible to reveal the name the same way it was with Garbo & Nefertiti – me having the name/word in my mind upon waking up.

Red = that soul doesn't live currently (with its HS).

Green = I made a mistake somewhere in my theory (misunderstand something) about the chain of my Higher Selves.

I asked my attention to be drawn to the colors.

I've seen either several dreams or it were different scenes of one dream. I did wake up 2 times.

In one episode I saw bombs being dropped and parachuted down. I and a couple of others were watching for them through the trees and covering. So, there's possibility I saw green – but it's subtle.

I don't remember ever seeing red.

In another episode I saw someone paint in white coal on a black board which was standing on the street. I think it was 'W', or maybe 'M'. He was chased then by a group of people. I was on a motorbike, I think, and I guess I was standing on the crossroad near the dogrose and chestnut trees. Don't know if I saw green. Someone (Olay maybe? My aunt's daughter) was giving me something. Then I needed to drive to my father's apartment, but when I was about to drive out onto the road near the left of the 20-th building, I realized I forgot how to drive. So I turned around and drove to the entrance of my house. As I was doing that I realized the buttons on the handles are so tiny it's very difficult to press them. I think I used turning signals when I was turning the corners. As I was walking to my apartment there were some people but the details are blurry.

Pandus – may be the word I heard just when I woke up. But it wasn't the same experience as with Garbo/Nefertiti.

Upon reflecting about all this, I came to this idea to ask my HS for verification: My thoughts are such that maybe there are 9 souls per all 9 Higher Selves. No new souls are ever assigned to the Higher Selves even when one of the souls rejoins the Spirit; because otherwise it would mean those new souls needed to wait somewhere other than with their Higher Self (TP says a souls must be either in the physical body or with its Higher Self). When the last soul rejoins the Spirit, it's possible the Higher Selves rejoin it also; maybe the lower category Higher Selves do it sooner once their souls have progressed further.

If so, then it's of interest to know if the souls of the 1-st category HS start living relatively simultaneously, or there could be a huge gap in time (thousands of years). It may also mean that some souls have to advance quickly in their spiritual growth, while others have to be stubborn. This is because the Higher Self of the 9-th category monitors just 1 soul – so others have to wait (possibly living on other planets if they have something to learn there still) while that soul finishes its life cycles and rejoins the Spirit.

It also means there are many 'dormant' Higher Selves who, along with its 9 souls, await when it's going to be their time to live (souls) and filter the sensations (HS).

20.06.2024. Asked my HS to say the name of another souls who shares the same HS as me and the soul of Greta – in case there's something that can be found about that soul on the Internet. Orange was the color to tell me I'm getting the answer.

I saw a name appear and being spoken (I think "C" was the first letter), some blonde girl (white hair). Then I guess it was said/shown she died on 6 of June, 1990 (my father was born on June 7, 1959; while researching this, I found Rex Harrison's granddaughter was born and died in the same year as my father, and she was 59 too, and she died exactly 33 years after my MA death on October 1).

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https://youtu.be/qhgjf4sEGNs?si=dFw245Yye A0y6-P&t=422

"Most Popular Song in Europe Each Month of the '80s"

I realized when it was 83-84 that I was living then in my other life of Missy. I loved music and I was wondering if I heard these songs in that life. Did I like them?

I got a bit uneasy for some reason as the months approached October of 85. Closer and closer to one of my deaths. What would be the song for that month, I thought.

Tarzan Boy by Baltimora was the song of September. Just previously I noticed it and thought/imagined if it will ever be a synchronicity for Maureen O'Sullivan's soul in one of her new physical bodies?

Then, the October's song was revealed to be Sandra – Maria Magdalena (it starts playing when it's still 7:00 minutes into the video)

Might be reaching here, but Live to Tell by Madonna appeared 7 months later on May of 86.

June 23, 2024. Practiced telekinesis for 10-15 minutes. At the end I managed to clear my mind of noise and return my awareness to reality. It showed in my telekinesis because the end of the thread would go much further than before.

June 26, 2024. Если я жил в то время, когда жил Вильям Шекспир, то как меня звали в той жизни? Просил и произнести имя слух, и написать его латинскими или русскими буквами, если можно.

Видел во сне зелёную траву (цвет-индикатор) в деревне — там, где раньше Лиза и Клава выращивали картошку; во сне там у меня пророс и выжил какой-то кустик (не помню название. Возможно, начинается на М). Возможно, был потом зелёный трамвай, сбивший женщину в возрасте.

Интересно, что в один момент речь точно шла про Γ ипатию – но я жил ту жизнь очень давно.

June 27, 2024. The night before I asked my HS if Distortion, the streamer, had the same HS as me – shared "you" (my HS). Violet (фиолетовый) was to be the indicator of my confirming answer. If he didn't have the same HS as me then I wanted to see green. If he had a

HS in my chain of Higher Selves – so his soul is of higher category and he lives on Earth for some reason – then I wanted to see orange.

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In the last dream I was shopping in a cloths store. I chose a purple dress. There was a thought about me being Vivien Leigh and wearing a similarly colored dress in GWtW. I went to the checkout desk and there I asked the cashier if she personally would call this color violet or purple/ She said purple (пурпурный). Then I went to pay for the dress in another window, for some reason (in the dream it all seemed normal).

Before, there were other dreams. In one I was able to walk around my house, finally. I went to a store which had different items for the house (as it was before irl). I carried an empty basket with me in case I'd buy something. It's possible there were orangy tools there but it's subtle. Perhaps they were more to the reddish hue.

Don't remember greens.

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Screenshot_20240627-093848.png сделал скриншот фиолетового цвета в Гугл поиске. Поиск выдал и фиолетовый, и пурпурный.

Yesterday, when watching Dist's stream I did notice certain similarities in what we have to learn in life. With Greta Garbo there were similar similarities.

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July 3, 2024. Asked HS if the soul of the streamer Distortion2 used to be the actress Greta Garbo. Indigo light/color = yes, green = no.

I saw an egg hutching and its shell was of indigo color.

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We seem to like quite similar music too.

EDIT: His bd is in July. Same as me.

He likes Twin Peaks. Same as me.

28.06.2024. I asked my HS if when I ask for violet (фиолетовый) [in Russian language] it can show me purple (пурпурный) color because in Russia some people call it violet? I pointed to the violet and purple colors on my phone's screen, indicating which color I mean.

Violet = yes; orange = no, my HS would only show violet if I ask for it.

Don't suppose I saw any of those colors. It's possible I needed to save them as separate files with identifiable names – as it would be in a contract (it's what I suppose happened. I asked for violet, but in Russia that color is also called purple).

30.06.2024. I did ask my HS the same question with addition of me saving 2 files with violet and purple colors and naming them when describing which color I want to see.

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There was something about a man with glasses. He put them on and could see something. He didn't know what his wife looked like and some other strange things happened.

In one dream I needed to get out of the elevator unnoticed. There was my double near me (or something like that) and we used that for me to get outside while the other me is hiding on top of the elevator. The reasoning was that the people waiting, and whom, I needed to pass by, wouldn't catch me, and thinking there's no one else coming they'd leave.

I waited for Anton to come outside. When he did he said something about my cloth, calling it rose – or maybe other color. I asked if he meant the purple color because it's what I wear. Love this color.

Then there was a dream reminding me of Starship Troopers movie. The bugs were shown and someone said "a good bug is a dead bug!" as I saw the bugs getting killed. I thought to myself if it was a mistake to say that, even though it was a movie. After, we came to the main bug and extracted its tongue. It gave some power or something. Then I saw the sets of the movie and I thought to myself how good it'd be (or was) to work and act among them in this movie. Then there was a kind of narration, asking if it could be used by power hungry people to tip the people (as in the balance) of divided country to get the power. To have a coup in the country. Two names were said, the word dictator was used, naming the real people who could do that, and I as if knew and maybe feared what the next name would be. Cleopatra – says one. The other repeats – Cleopatra. (It was 6:33 when I was recording this line.) Not yet knowing it's a dream, I feel upset. Yes, I did make those mistakes to get power (in my past life). I thought why did people follow me then, and if I paid for all the errors made in that life.

Maybe then I was in my village, and I thought do they (people there) really not believe me still? Maybe there was a reference to Missy. Some people I knew in that life may be kinda similar to those village friends of my childhood.

July

July 1, 2024. Yesterday I asked my Higher Self the rephrased question from the day before – to show me in my dream something about my past life of Cleopatra.

In one of the dreams there was a brief mention about Cleopatra and, I think, how her actions helped economy (it is blurry).

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I should live my 44-th life (based on what the dream told me), which means I've had 88 parents; 44 mothers and 44 fathers. I was born in 1988 and I like that number. I use it in my twitch nickname.

July 2, 2024. Asked my HS if the blonde girl from my dream in which her throat was... by a man was my past body in my past life. Indigo = yes, orange = no.

In the last dream I saw orangy chupa chups two people were licking on. The discussion revolved around the space travel between stars and those candys represented the suns, I think. Before there was something about a book with important knowledge coming out and I started reading it. Some chapters were in red color.

I don't suppose I saw any indigo in any of my dreams. I'd need to ask the same question about the man who met the same destiny.

*

July 4, 2024. Asked the same question about the second dream with the man and the blue car. Don't suppose I got any answers. Probably because the answer is the same as with the blonde girl.

But what was the reason behind those dreams? Might ask it someday.

July 6, 2024. Re-asked the question I asked the night before but differently because I didn't seem to get the answer, and I thought maybe it's because I only mentioned Greta and not Dist. If the soul with whom I share my HS and who lived as the actress Greta Garbo and now lives as the streamer Distortion2 lived in 1650, then what was the name of its physical body in that life? Green would mean I get the answer, yellow would mean it didn't live then.

At one point in the dream I was walking out from school and I think it was Ignatov who attacked me basically. He said something to me. There was another person too with him. Somehow, I ended up killing them or something like that. The environment was quite dark. I was walking down the road between the school and the 14-th building on our street. My breath was heavy. I wanted to cross the tram lines but there was lots of snow and the usual path was nowhere to be seen. So I walk on, thinking about going along the rails. There's a woman walking the dog, I think. There was some issue with the dog maybe, who charged at me. I walk on and arrive to the spot near the fir and chestnut trees. I spot military looking people dressed in green uniform. They stand along the parking lot. I think it may be related to what I had done moments ago. I want to go and walk a bit on the opposite side of the tram rails but I see more of those people. I turn back and walk home. Slowly. There's a man in front of me and I try to as if hide behind his back. One of the military people looks at me and maybe somehow gestures to me. But I keep walking.

Don't suppose I saw any yellows. And I don't know if any names were mentioned. There was another dream. Something to do with newspaper article. I tried to glue the pieces of paper together. I was standing in front of my house. Don't remember what it was about or about whom.

It seems like Dist's birthday is on July 6.

July 7, 2024. Asked HS if I lived during the time Queen Christina lived (who lived in 1650 and whom Greta played), then I wanted to know what my name was in that life. If I lived several lives during her lifetime, then maybe it'd be possible to list them. Indigo – I'm receiving an answer. Orange – I didn't live then. Asked my attention to be drawn to whatever I'd be getting.

"Abraham ..s", I think, is what I saw and maybe heard in one of my dreams. I don't remember the last name; guess it ended with an 's', and it was several letters long. Abraham is probably right. The idea was that that person listed my apartment for lease on a real estate website or something. If it was the answer, it could be because it's me. Maybe I saw some indigo colors. I need to ask for other colors which I know well, I think.

In another dream I got a bit of lucidity, but woke up – probably because of the noisy trams going left and right. Before that we played basketball. I don't suppose the ball was orange, but maybe it was. The guys, one of whom was Anton, I guess, started to friendly fight and fell on the floor of the girls' bathroom. It's then that I went to the window, saw probably lilac with its leaves and flowers covered with snow, and here I started to realize it's a dream. I turned around after a while and woke up shortly after.

I'd need to ask the q again with this new information.

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July 9, 2024. Before going to bed, I asked my HS to say how many lived I've lived in female bodies. I said it's up to my HS how to indicate to me I'm getting an answer.

In one of the dreams I saw Bruce Willis. He was in trouble. Some hostile people wanted to do harm, and they were also waiting for his wife to r her and then do away with her. Another weirdness involved toy soldiers-like animatrons who spanked each other or themselves with a kind of a cymbal (In a painting of Emma H. I hold 2 of those instruments in hands). All went to bed to sleep. I'll note at one point the pov changed to Bruce Willis' – so I was kinda him and it's me who got cornered by 2 evil guys. Bruce took his chance and got out of bed. I remember then his wife came to the place, and she reminded me of Olay who lives (or lived at least) in my apartment building. She was red haired, with small breasts, rather thin – essentially it may have been her. They started kissing I guess, and I had the realization of danger for her – what the evil guys had in mind for her.

Bruce Willis has played a role in my life. He stammered and once in my life I thought the knowledge could help me with my speech. I had a nickname Sonny Hudson and one person in YT comments said something like "If you're Sonny Hudson, then I'm Bruce Willis". The funny thing is both could have had those names; it's just that some people pay too much attention to VIPs, not looking at what is behind the appearances.

Olya was 30 when I started chatting with her. It's the only [important] number I can remember her writing to me.

If it's the answer, then I'm living my 14-th life in a male's physical body. This number did appear in my life. It's double of 7, and it's half of 28 – other numbers which have played their roles in my soul's life.

*

July 10, 2024. Asked HS if I live my 14-th life in a male body. Music = yes, animal oral sound = no.

Woke up with a subtle memory/idea of a song: "Don't you want somebody to love" (Somebody to Love by Jefferson Airplane; recorded in 1966, released in February of 1967. It's been a very, very long time since I heard this song). I was in my village house. In the last dream I, during one scene, was starting to watch a movie with me (VL). I didn't have the lead role even though the cover had the photo of me only. Letters were colored red, and I rewound to see my name – Vivien Leigh. Usually there's a song during the opening of old movies, but I don't remember actually hearing it within the dream.

There was a scene in which I was going to the back field road. I found something on the ground and tried to remove the dirt from it by hitting the thing. It's reminiscent of a smashed aluminum bottle.

Another scene included sex or attempt at it with some of my old acquaintances.

July 11, 2024. Asked my HS if in my past life of Emma Hamilton I did have, what some could call, sexual or lesbian relationship with the Queen Maria Carolina (Flora Fraser wrote there were rumors of that). Animal oral sound = yes, music = no.

I saw a German Shepherd (dog) in my dream. The dog was running in front of me while I was riding a bicycle in a park. I drove on a wooden path. Apparently, I walked there with Yana before (irl there was no such thing). The thing is I don't remember the dog barking or making other sounds, but maybe it did produce them.

After waking up I re-asked the question anew. Orange = yes, green = no.

At one point someone used a spell, producing yellowish colors for sure, to get to travel in the air to the other building. But it wasn't orange I think.

There was a dream before in which I saw birds but they were silent; and if they weren't they'd probably be chirping not singing. Here I saw a dog capable of producing the sound which would indicate an answer to me.

Maybe I'll get back to this later. But it seems like the rumors could be true. I did have certain similar experiences in my life when I was little and didn't understand what we were doing. Could have been the actual penalty for my EH actions (before I attributed it to my VL life's activities. It could be compound too)

I didn't hear any music in my first dream. Don't remember any greens in my second one.

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I'll note that Greta Garbo was given a pup of the same breed (g.sh.). May be a reason why such a dog was used to appear in my dream; but it may be something else entirely.

*

In other dream I realized that my worldview have changed 3 times in this life.

- 1 When I learned about the truth behind stuttering.
- 2 When I discovered Thiaoouba Prophecy, quickly learning it is a true book and so very and very important.
- 3 When I learned who I was in my past lives (reincarnation). One of lives was that of Mary Magdalene, finally answering the question why I had my experiences with Thiaooubians (Thao, Biastra, Latoli)

July 28, 2024. Yesterday asked HS regarding this dream. I asked if the dog barked or produced other sounds with its mouth. Green = yes, and for no I asked to see a bird in a dream. Asked my attention to be drawn on either of the indicators.

In one dream I had a little realization that I'm in a dream. Maybe I got lucid just a tiny bit. I was walking in a building through several rooms and doors. Returning back and stopped at the staircase and touched the finial in a form of a bird. Its body was yellow with some other color (not green).

In another dream I was in a store and the doors got closed and blocked by guards. There was training going on (kind of like military drills). When we were allowed to go as we please, I went to the store. I was looking at cans with peas which were yellowish in color (irl they'd be green).

July 14, 2024. Asked HS if it's possible to resurrect animals and birds. Similarly, or close, how it's possible to resurrect a human being if 3 days have not passed after the death. I clarified – if a bird, a pigeon etc, has just died (minutes ago), can it be resurrected? Green = yes, Orange = no. Asked to draw my attention to the color which I'll be seeing to remember the episode of my dream.

In one of dreams I went to a store to get a watermelon. Its shell was dark green, of course. All of them were huge and I decided not to get any and went out. I think the store was either where the flower store is, or where the 5 is. (That scene had no influence on the rest of the dream. If it was a movie it'd be cut. So I literally went to that store – or was led to it – to get my answer)

Before that I went out with someone from a building where there used to be a law firm. A guy could hear us in the booth. Maybe Sergey from village was with me (before he maybe was with Natasha) and at one point he made reference to a dog and I didn't talk to him (kept silent/ignored him) after.

I woke up and recorded my dream. The night was young and I asked a follow up question.

My answer was clear. But how to do it? The animal can be resurrected if it can help someone. (Животное должно воскреснуть ради кого-то, чтобы кому-то помочь.) Is it correct? Orange = yes, blue (синий) = no.

Either in the later dream, or maybe I woke up, thought this thought, and then fell asleep – but I did think that I saw orange in my dream, and so I got my answer. I decided to ask a new follow up question which I had posed in my mind. I opened the voice recorder app and hit red record button... Do I have to touch the dead animal/bird I wish to resurrect, or can I just point at it in order to resurrect it if it'll help someone? Yes = lilac (сиреневый свет/цвет), no = red.

Only when I woke up I realized that I asked that question in my dream. I decided to repeat the exact same question in reality, doing and saying almost exactly what I did in my dream. Unfortunately, I never fell asleep again (it was 5 AM).

Irl I tried to see if I could resurrect dead pigeons (only 2) I came across in the last year by pointing finger in their direction and asking my HS to resurrect them if it can do so. Nothing. The last question is important because I'd rather not touch dead animals/birds.

#resurrection

July 17, 2024. Told HS that perhaps I didn't get the answer to my previous question – do I need to touch a dead body or not when attempting to resurrect it – because I can figure out the logical answer myself. Which is touching a dead body that was decomposing for a couple of days isn't very hygienic (may lead to you getting diseases, etc). So just pointing at a dead body to identify it for Higher Selves is enough to resurrect someone. Music = it's correct, red color/light = not correct.

There was a scene in my dream where I was in the corridor of my apartment and there was a fight between a terminator and a large man (reminded me of Jesse Ventura and it might have been him). I noticed how the terminator would never turn to face me – so I never was able to see its red eyes (if they were visible from the blows). And I think there was music playing (in movies you'd expect to hear music during such scenes); I think I remember a sound which could have been ride cymbal (if so then it could relate to 1 of my Emma H. paintings in which I hold cymbals).

Before there was a dream in which I and my dad walked through a women's store, which I think had purple clothes (not red).

The fact red (terminator's eyes) was specifically hidden from me could mean to teach me that sometimes lack of a color can also be an answer – the opposite answer. Seeing red would mean I was wrong, and knowing there is red and being prevented from seeing it would mean I am correct.

Anyway, I think there was music too, but the totally unexpected visuals and the intensity of the fight took a lot of my attention.

I'd have to know whom my HS should transfer my wish to resurrect an animal. In case with humans, it's directed to the HS of the deceased. Essentially, I'm opening the door to the question Michel D. never asked – animal spiritual evolution (if there is such a thing).

July 18, 2024. To resurrect a person, as far as I know, we need to ask our HS to conduct the message to the HS of the deceased that we want to resurrect him; it's the HS of the dead person who does the resurrection, not our HS. I asked HS to tell or show me – if it can – what should I do if I want to resurrect an animal? Whom should I ask to resurrect it? Do animals have some analogue of HS? Do I ask my HS and then it does all that is necessary for the resurrection of the dead animal? I said that if my Higher Self can't give me a whole direct answer (as is expected, of course), maybe my HS can give me some nudge, some idea regarding my question, and we'll go from there; Perhaps I'll understand something else about the process of resurrection. Gold color = indicator I'm getting the answer.

In the last dream before I woke up I saw a video titles something like mockery of a piano. I clicked to watch it; it was 1 minute + long. I saw a golden metal tear-like object be lowered into a white tube (plastic maybe). The idea was the key it that it hangs above becomes polyphonic (as in modern keyboards with polyphonic aftertouch [not mono aftertouch], when you can press many keys simultaneously and add additional pressure to one key of that set only to apply after touch to that individual key [not to all keys as with mono aftertouch]). The keys of the piano were pressed but there was no sound. I don't remember a lot of details, and the narration is also blurry.

The dream must have been an answer. I saw gold in it (first time I see gold in a dream probably – as far as I remember at least), and the whole polyphonic aftertouch idea is certainly in line with the Spirit receiving sensations from multiple parts of itself (different souls, people, etc.).

The meaning is something I'd need to ponder about.

A note about a ginger pigeon I tried to resurrect days ago. A woman feeds pigeons each day not far from my windows. I noticed 2 or 3 ginger pigeons long time ago, thinking how few of them are out there. With that pigeon death I thought only 1 ginger pigeon remained now... then I saw a second one, and after a third. Of course, these could be the grown-up babies; I don't watch those pigeons each day. But it did remind me of how I tried resurrecting a drowned spider many years ago and when after a few minutes I went to check on it the spider wasn't there. In both cases it can be explained: the spider got eaten or dragged by a dog which definitely walked by; the body of the ginger pigeon was picked up by the street cleaner. But then I sometimes wonder if maybe it was resurrected after all – not instantly, but minutes or hours after I asked my HS to do it if it can?

July 19, 2024. Yesterday my phone broke – won't turn on. Ordered a new one (Pixel 8a). If all goes well, it's going to arrive with Android 14, and my old phone had the 7-th version.

It has 64-megapixel main camera (8*8). The other one is 13 MP. The reason I pay attention to this is because before I considered buying a phone with good camera and large sensor so that I don't need a new digital camera, but I decided since phones can break just like that I'll just buy a mid-range phone.

The day before the phone arrived the old Samsung A5 went back to life but I didn't cancel my new phone order. On the morning after it broke I did see that Google announced Pixel 9 but since it'd cost a lot at launch decided to just buy a new phone.

July 21, 2024. In a dream saw red and green stripes – same colors as on Freddy Krueger's sweater. I saw his face too. Maybe I was half awake at the time. I attribute this to the fact I gave too much attention (or energy) to a person whom I banned in TPXP for writing lies about me on my post about animal resurrection.

Then in many of my dreams I was in different physical bodies. One had slightly darker skin (could have been Missy). Then I saw a woman (whom I probably never seen before) and then my pov changed to hers. I attribute these dreams to me asking my HS if maybe it wanted to show me some of my other physical bodies from my past lives – the same way I saw my body of Cleopatra and of a man. But the thing is it seems like I never saw myself in a mirror in my dreams tonight. I might have asked the question the wrong way. All lives are important in their own way...

July 22, 2024. Asked HS to let me know how my voice sounded like in my other life – in the ones my HS would deem necessary to reveal to me. Asked it'd be good if I'd watch the scenes from the 1-st person perspective. And if it's a 3-rd, then at on point to change pov to 1-st so that I know it's me in my other life.

I did hear many voices and it seems I was many 'other' people in my dreams tonight. One which I remember somewhat has to do with a sunken ship which for some reason was sailing on the water's surface rather quickly. It could have been Titanic too. I was as if playing the role of the woman from Cameron's The Abyss (but I think I had blonde, if not white, hair | Mary Elizabeth Mastrantonio - Lindsey Brigman), and there was also a man there (similar to the movie). We were also separated and the ship situation got us a chance to reunite on my submarine (again, similar to the movie).

July 25, 2024. Didn't ask any q before going to bed. I did see a dream which has connections to my past life of VL.

In one scene there was something about me appearing out of the blue and getting the main role/part or something like that (ref. to GWtW). Then I played pool and, when it no longer mattered for I won I guess, I hit the ball several times trying to get the dark one into the corner hole it was lying just in front of.

Other sequence was weirder. There was a blonde woman who I at first thought was LA's mayor. She was on tv or something and started undressing. At first, she just showed her right breast. Later she took off almost (or all?) everything and when I thought she wouldn't be showing her private parts she did by bending over in front of a camera showing everything. Then it became clear (from some article) that she was a model or something at Planet Hollywood (I thought it was a gym I guess). Her name was something starting with F (I guess) and her last name was long and made up of 2 names it seemed like and I remember 'jaja' was in it (maybe it spelled a bit differently).

I woke up and decided to google the name and then the PH. There is actually Planet Hollywood – it's a restaurant chain. Celebrities were hired to back it up. One of was is Ringo

Starr; there's a photo of me (VL) standing with him near a plane (12-th June 1964). So I read about him a bit. His wife's name was Maureen Cox (same as Maureen O'Sullivan had). He's 3 children. One is Zak (as Zak Bagans from Ghost Adventures). His other son is Jason. His daughter is Lee Starkey who co-founded an LA boutique called Planet Alice for 60-s inspired fashion. She had to battle cancer (brain tumour).

Courteney Cox from Scream by Wes Craven (Nightmare sync)

Planet Alice and Planet Hollywood

Cancer is what I thought yesterday. My brain hurts sometimes in the side after daydreaming returns...

Alice Miller was a p 'actress' I thought of yesterday too.

Lee sounds as Leigh

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This dream and findings made me think that first it's obvious the Universe 'knows' all the details that ever have happened. Second, perhaps when some situation in our life touches upon the topics, words, etc., which are present in the life (for example) of someone we used to know or briefly be with, then the data could be pulled up (something like a database search – for a crude comparison) and presented in a dream.

Recap – dream's mention of Planet Hollywood leads me to Ringo Star who leads me to topics I thought of literally hours (if not minutes) before falling asleep and to names which have certain connection with me.

July 26, 2024. The q to my HS was this – if I lived in 814 BC I wanted to know what my name was (to hear and see it written in English or Russian). Green – indicator of an answer. If I didn't live then, I wanted to see orange.

Saw myself tear a clown mask which must have been orange in color. If it was red I'd probably notice it. I also walked along a wall of an old building which could have had a shade of orange too. Didn't see green.

July 29, 2024. Q to HS – If Laurence Olivier lived in 1800 AD what was his name. Blue (голубой) – indicator of an answer. Red – he did not live then.

In one part of my dream I saw ALF playing on a bluish (синевато-голубой) electric guitar. Before the narrative was about a woman who was in that tv show (or movie?). My father was in the dream too and for some reason he was quite evil. There was also Elizabeth and maybe Zina (but not sure now).

Not sure what to make of this dream.

July 30, 2024. Q to HS – did I live in 17-th century AD. Blue (голубой или синий) – yes, red – no.

In the last dream I had about Katie (budgie) I saw myself clean her water holder with bluish base. In the dream I also thought about it thinking/remembering the other (?) water dispenser is on top of the corridor's dressing area. Katie drank water but when I refilled the seeds she wouldn't eat. Then she somehow got out of her cage and flew down mother's bed. I closed

the window. Tried searching for her. Only spotted a little greenish thing which I thought at first to be a small baby budgie parrot but then thought maybe it's a fly.

I noted this dream. Maybe it was the answer and I just lived very little in that century, hence I saw the small blue base only shortly.

August

August 1, 2024. Q to HS – if I lived in the 15-th century then I wanted to see and have my attention be drawn to фиолетовый (violet), if I didn't live in that century – orange.

In one dream I saw myself change the mattress or something and it appeared like there were 2 plywood sheets which may have been orangy.

In another dream I saw and took a picture of workers in orange suits. They were about to dig the ground where the poplar tree is near my house.

Of note is that in the previous dream I was walking down Znamenskaya street and there were guys fighting each other. Not because someone offended someone, just for the heck of it.

After the orange suit photo, I started taking pictures with my Pixel 8a of some grass or something in the distance. Tried the 2x zoom but something was wrong. When I zoomed into the photo the sharpness was actually quite good.

Of another note I have to make is when I woke up I may have seen a vision of a date. The year must have been 1825 because I thought that as EH I died ten years earlier. It maybe have been 12-th or 25-th of April too.

#resurrection

August 2, 2024. Yesterday got a song recommended on YT Music – Iron Maiden, Alexander the Great. I listened to it and remembering that my life of Cleopatra might have been linked to him I decided to read about the man. I found many similarities.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Alexander the Great

(

Won 20 major battles.

Was interested in knowledge and philosophy.

There's a story about a lion in a dream.

Lived till almost 33 yo.

Date of birth may be of some similarity;

when he was 28 they say he fell in love at first sight with Roxanne;

carried his head to the left;

something girlish about his earliest portraits;

named a city after beloved horse, and I thought about a script about a horse and the title was the name of the horse;

named lots of cities Alexandria and I had noticed problems remembering names long time ago;

if the reports of evil crimes are true then it's also may be of connection, sadly.

Noone left to conquer was brought up in my mind when I remembered about my stupid "achievement" of doing the thing to all the "girls" who did 1 (usually) bg scene (went through all the search on thenude)

Yesterday I also saw an article published on July 30 (my bd) about me – Cleopatra. I read it.

With that I decided to ask (in Russian) my HS a question if I lived in 340 BC (to cover the parents of Alexander too), then what my name was. Unfortunately, this is almost exactly how I worded my Q and so it could have been a name of any of my lives. I realized it after I saw a dream with the indicator of the answer, which was to be water this time. Red would mean I didn't live in that year.

In a dream I saw myself sit in a small boat on water. I think I was hiding, running from someone and tried change my appearance.

I asked the Q again, this time making sure that it's clear what my name was in the life I lived in that year. Indicators are the same.

I didn't sleep for long. When I woke up I didn't remember any dreams. I'd need to ask the question again. But it appears I lived in that year.

*

Вышел гулять после часа дня. Между рельсами трамвая у кормушки около детской площадки у соседних домов лежал мёртвый голубь. Вроде как умер не так давно судя по виду. Пытался просить моё ВЯ воскресить его или поспособствовать воскрешению. Ничего не произошло. Пытался просить несколько раз, прося по-разному. Указывал пальцем/рукой на мёртвую птицу.

Идя обратно вдоль рельс увидел сидящего на дальнем рельсе голубя (у поворота к гаражам напротив и к шлагбауму у помойки). Слышал, как едет трамвай позади меня (со стороны школы). Думал шугануть его, но решил, что он улетит сам когда услышит шум трамвая. И тут я понимаю, что спереди (от Открытого шоссе) едит трамвай и его шум может глушить шум трамвая позади. Голубь не улетает... сидит... трамвай не звонит и не останавливается... когда становится ясно, что будет я отворачиваю взор... пройдясь немного, чтобы осознать лучше что вообще произошло и мог бы я помочь как-то голубю, я прошу Высшее Я воскресить того голубя... ничего.

После всей этой ситуации порой снова начал ощущать себя поехавшим, но вспоминал, что у меня есть опыт, доказывающий обратное. Тут просто играют роль свои нюансы...

Плюс сам факт того, что 2й голубь умер прямо после того как я пытался воскресить другого — и думал о том, не является ли время фактором - в нескольких метрах казалось неким сюром. Тут явно виднеется связь, что это случилось не просто так... я даже гулять там не должен был, поскольку обычно я хожу один раз у путей и я уже прошёлся там когда шёл в сторону школы и увидел 1го голубя...

Мысли: с 1м голубем я думал, что быть может он был мёртв уже более 3х дней. Со 2м все было ясно – прошли минуты после его гибели как я пытался воскресить его.

Может быть, он не хотел жить/возвращаться. Правда, я думаю тут о нём как о человеческой душе, но всё же.

...его тело невозможно восстановить, либо на это уходит много времени (в случае если тот рыжий голубь воскрес, например). Надо будет на следующий день проверить обоих...

...я мог спугнуть его, но не делал ничего... поэтому в данном случае помощи мне нет.

...я не так прошу воскресить либо делаю что-то не то.

...кроме всего прочего, это ещё и тест для меня. Не сломаюсь ли я и решу, что сошёл с ума, либо что метод мой даёт ошибочные ответы (не являются истинным сном)? Пока есть много доказательств, что метод работает и логичен.

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Вечером смотреть амогусницу в Goose Goose Duck и в одно время птицу (1го из игроков. Скорее всего Vlat) задавило вагонеткой. Орк сказал, что это Анна Каренина. Некоторое время погодя я вспомнил об очень схожем дневном происшествии.

August 3, 2024. Asked my HS a direct Q – if I was Alexander III of Macedon then I wanted to see red. If the soul that lived in the body of him shares the same Higher Self with me (mine HS) then I wanted to see green. If there's something else at play (I was not Alex and his soul doesn't share the same HS with me) I wanted to see indigo. I asked to draw my attention to the color I'd see.

I saw at one point pretty much the scene from GWtW when the camera dollies in onto Scarlett wearing red dress to the birthday party.

Don't remember any greens. Indigo also probably wasn't seen; although I did view Facebook TPXP page where someone wrote in his nickname that I lie or something; his empty comment was liked by several people, one of whom was Bruce Willis for some reason.

In movies some scripts are written backwards – from the future events to the past ones. In this case it looks like the future events are the reason for the past ones. The Spirit imagined the whole Universe before creating it. It may be the reason I was a leader at least twice before my life of Mary Magdalene (which is the reason for my Thiaoouba related experiences in this life, I'm sure). The idea that the knowledge about my lives may help people learn about reincarnation and live more spiritual and peaceful lives still holds very well and is reinforced even.

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<u>https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s6L3f5-adek</u> Today I saw this video about Moon Lyre being recommended to me even though I never even searched or watched videos about this musical instrument. The thing is Alexander learned to play the lyre.

August 4, 2024. Before going to bed asked my Higher Self, Thao, Biastra and Latoli (since the matter was serious) why the 2 dead pigeons I tried to resurrect on August 2 were not brought back to life. I talked a bit about my ideas and what I did to try to resurrect them. Asked them to give me a hint maybe (since obviously they can't say directly what was the reason). I said it's up to them how to indicate to me I'm getting an answer.

In one dream pigeons were pecking something near the road and the 5-story house which is in front and to the left from my house (Alexander and his brother at least used to live there before). The setting was old — with the kindergarten and the fence around it. I guess I moved the food or something to that fence away from the road (it's similar to the idea I had; that people feed birds way too close to roads raising the chances that they'll get hit by a tram or a car).

In another dream there was something about the 8k the size of 4k.

Then there was something about the old phone.

The last dream is what I feel may have been the answer. The birds could have been too old to return (which itself splits into many reasons).

August 5, 2024. Asked HS to show an interesting fact from the life I lived in 340 BC. Said while I do realize who I was and that in another dream I got the answer I was Alexander III of Macedon, it'd be best to get more confirmations basically.

Maybe I was in my village. Talked with someone about infiltrating houses during the night (why don't know). What if someone wakes up in house and you know... kills or attacks. Decided not to do it. Intense Music was playing all along and subsided when I made my decision. It appeared the decision was the correct one.

Currently I don't know the meaning of this. Hopefully when I read about Alex I'll spot something. It must be something about changing my mind in that life.

Alexander decided not to invade India because his troops were tired and wanted to go back.

In other dreams I saw father and mother drive to the entrance of our apartment building in his car (dark green; the spot they stopped was almost exactly where the police car stopped that day when I was walking outside. My position irl was also almost identical to where I stood in the dream). Then I guess they left.

Then I saw me, Olya (2 sister), mother, and maybe father, travel somewhere. There was a lake and I went to the other side staring at a cut tree branch which was like my guide. I went then into the woods and there was a strange narrative (maybe something to do with crimes). I returned back. Mother was asking where I was basically, not seeing me. I said I'm here. Others went to the store and I decided to go there too. Inside I remembered how as Vivien I was walking in Paris; shopping was the word in my mind.

August 6, 2024. When I learned that I was indeed Cleopatra I assumed that it was the only life in which I was a leader. Then there was that Nefertiti situation and now I've learned I was Alexander III of Macedon. So I decided to ask my HS in how many of my past lives I was a leader of a country or nation. Such as king, queen, prince, president, emperor, empress, etc. Music was to be the indicator of me receiving an answer.

(4 appears to be the answer)

I'll start by talking about a dream in which I was taking photos of the large building near Preobrazhenskoye metro. I myself was standing near the Cherkizovskiy pond and the church. I was talking to someone I guess and the idea was while my camera still takes good photos, the newer ones have much bigger resolution (8k+). I walked near the tubes and went up to give the camera to a guy not wishing to buy it or something (maybe the guy was familiar and I wonder if he was from the Corridor Crew). I walked along the pond to my house. Near the end of the red building I saw people riding bicycles. One of them was Marina. I can only assume here that others were Olay, Ira and Vova. 4 people who refused to talk to me about the rocks and suddenly appearing clouds we all witnessed. As I walked on, I remember that I might have thrown a spear (or something like that) at Marina's bicycle (I guess she provoked me somehow but the details are not clear. Can only wonder if it's related to Alex and Cleitus, and if she could have been the latter... and if other mentioned people could be someone I knew in Alex's life...). If my assumptions are correct, there were 4 people: 3 females, 1 male. The numbers have appeared in my life recently – several days ago – when I was rearranging my clothes etc on the 2 shelves and

I realized I can fit all my belongings on just 1 shelve, leaving the other 3 to my mother (4 shelves total; there's a pull-out shelf at the bottom but we don't have clothes there.)

In other dream I saw some kind of orgy recorded on a video. There was a woman who was a designer or something and the thought was that all those people were not regular p 'actors'. Private parts of a woman were shown.

Then I remember a close up shot of a woman's head. I noticed she had 2 (I guess) piercings near her eyebrow; the 'camera' panned around her head to reveal 2 other piercings on her other brow (so it was 4 in total).

Then there was a scene of me (I guess) and a woman taking off all of our jewelry and items we had on us (some things she laid on the ground were long, maybe numbering 4, and looking like arrows or spears). When we went to bed she had still her clothes on; so she had at least 2 items left on her, and it may have been 4 if we count her underwear. If I had my clothes on then there were 4 items of clothes on the bed. All along there was a screen with some narrative (maybe there were chapters). I tried to kiss that woman but the screen changed and there was probably a word "поднимайся" (rise up) and the meaning was that I have to wake up or stand up from the bed. The music was playing during this time.

I did actually wake up irl and recorded my dream. It was not yet 4 AM and I asked essentially the same question with the same indicator (music); the only thing changed was that now I specifically stated that I'd like to know in how many of my past lives I've had the title of king, queen, etc. In case I was a wife/husband of a king/queen and wasn't exactly in 100% charge.

I think I must have woken up — or it was a dream in a dream — and I remembered a dream in which there was music playing and this time it was clear to me that the answer is 4. But... when I woke up in the morning all I could remember is this fact. I don't remember the details of that dream... only that it quite obviously confirmed I've been 4 times a leader.

I'll have to try to find out the other 2 lives and if Nefertiti is the one of them. It may be that in I was a male leader 1 time, and female leader 3 times.

When I tried to learn about the identity of Jade (1 of my lives) for some reason it wouldn't be revealed to me. There's a chance it may be related somehow.

Аugust 7, 2024. Вчера отравился и было не до вопросов. Первые два сна были про жизнь Александра Македонского. Когда я вновь заснул, то у меня было множество снов про ОНО. Мне не было страшно. Казалось, в одном сне мы даже сотрудничали — когда ОНО дало мне какую-то шкатулку куда каким-то образом должны были попадать драгоценности (людей?). (Мне напомнило это сон прошлой ночи, когда я и другая девушка снимали с себя вещи, включая драгоценности). В одно время ОНО было словно повержено у 5 (?) берёз (возможно недалеко от моей деревни) окружённые песчаной дорогой, и на опушке того леска хотели поставить статую ОНО.

Вчера я думал, если синхроничности с ОНО и Кошмаром могут исходить из моей жизни Александра...

August 8, 2024. Since the last time I asked about Nefertiti there were some issues, possibly indicating that some information written by researchers about the queen may not be

accurate. So I decided to take a different approach to finally settle this question. I asked my Higher Self if in one of my past lives in which I was a ruler (reference to the question and answer from August 6, 2024) I was either the wife, girlfriend, etc. of the man whom Thao mentioned in Thiaoouba Prophecy - Pharaoh Athnaton whose name is also spelled as Akhenaten. Green if yes, red if no.

In one dream I woke up in my village house. One thing my mother made me aware of is the old globe (Earth) we have there. She went to remove the dust from it. I remember the globe has green on it to indicate trees, grass, and other greenery. There are no reds on it. Then I was outside where the bench and apple trees are in front of our house and garden. I noticed that there was 1 green apple tree hanging above me; strangely, I also noticed a bunch of white flowers on that same tree. Walking a bit further, my eyes turned to the green canopy of the maple tree (which was long cut down irl). It seemingly had less branches and leaves than irl, but it did have them. Somehow, I knew it would fall... and it did. First the left side of the tree fell to the fence of our neighbors. Then the other half started falling on their lawn and towards the ditch (irl it did split in 2 parts also. But the right one fell first and almost perpendicular to the ditch. The other half was cut down by father and Victor (maybe Tolya was there too) and it did fall down on the neighbor's fence similarly to how it did in the dream.

In another dream there was Vova and Dima. Dima and me illuminated some writing on the ground with flashlights. Mine was illuminating the area in a ring, instead of illuminating the center, and I turned my small black flashlight off. I guess Olay and other girls drove by on their bicycles.

Before this scene there was a scene in a metro, and I thought the action took place in the US. I think people had a video call with someone. Don't remember the details.

I don't remember any reds.

Now, it should be noted that Athnaton had several consorts:

Nefertiti (https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Nefertiti)

Kiva (https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Kiya)

An unidentified sister-wife (most likely) KV35YL

(https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/The Younger Lady)

Tadukhipa (https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Tadukhipa)

Unidentified daughters of Šatiya and Burna-Buriash II

(https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/%C5%A0atiya

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Burna-Buriash II)

Of course, when I asked what my name was if I lived in 1340 BC (ref. to the entry from 18.04.2024), I thought (after waking up) that Nefertiti was the name I must have heard. And it's the one queen with whom I have a lot of synchronicities. Reincarnation may be one of reasons, but it's also possible that I was one of Athnaton's other consorts and I made some negative notes about Nefertiti's long neck, which resulted in me having a long neck in Vivien Leigh's life [technically, – if I was N. - it's possible I myself in my other life saw the bust and made some unfortunate comments regarding the neck... and there are several other variations of what might have happened]. But it doesn't explain Tey (nurse and a streamer), or why the bust has the left eye damaged and I've had issues with this eye in this life and in my Vivien's life.

I think I still need to make inquiries to my HS regarding which of the women I was exactly so that I don't make a mistake.

I may have felt the same, or similar, sensation I do regarding my Vivien and Michelle's lives – feeling what I felt like when a particular photo of me in my past life was taken. This time it had to do with Nefertiti's bust.

August 9, 2024. Asked HS if I was https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Cyrus the Great (The reason being as Alexander I admired him, and I need to find the final 4-th life in which I was a ruler of some sort). Music – yes, voice of a bird – no.

In one dream I saw pigeons and their behavior (circling around, bowing, etc.) would surely be accompanied by specific cooing sounds made by them. In the dream, though, I don't remember hearing any sounds from them. Then several pigeons (2-3) started swimming and then they'd dive under the water and reappearing seconds later. It's possible the pigeons had human voices at this point (and maybe were my mother and Zina, her sister). Now, if it's the case, then it's a question if it was my answer – I heard a voice of a bird (even though the voice was human)?

I had other dreams and don't remember anything about music.

In one dream I went to a theater and there was a large crowd. There was a tiny space to squeeze through to the right and mom went there to be in front of the line I guess. I couldn't do the same being the same age as other people (that was my thought in the dream). Before that I was walking in the underground passage from metro and started thinking how in lucid dreams(?) you can see the reflections – as if there's ray tracing. Never realized I Was in a dream though, and never got lucid.

August 11, 2024. The 2 previous days asked what my name was in my 4-th life in which I was a leader or ruler and of which I don't know yet.

The first night (on Friday) I barely slept and don't remember the details of the chaotic dreams I had.

The second night showed me red tomatoes – but I asked for violet or purple as indicator of an answer. There is a curious coincidence-like in the fact that Norfolk Plant Sciences company was created to commercialize the purple tomato, which were developed in the UK (https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Blue_tomato). Norfolk is the county I'd visit on several occasions in my life of Emma Hamilton.

I was thinking what if red being close to purple, the answer was not direct but still close enough for me to find out? The thing is after tomatoes the dream showed Alexey Ignatov who kinda bullied me by pressing something against my back. There was someone else with us but I don't remember who. I did pick up the plate with tomatoes under the staircase of our school (leading up to the acting and sports areas); and I did it in a queenly/kingly fashion.

Larry played Capt. Ivan Ignatoff in Moscow Nights movie.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Heracles

As Alexander named a child by the same name after the hero, so who knows what parallels could be found here.

Помню Антон говорил что-то вроде «Геракл в штаны на----л». Вспоминая 2 инцидента в школе...

Lion is mentioned often.

"The ancient Greeks celebrated the festival of the <u>Heracleia</u>, which commemorated the death of Heracles, on the second day of the month of <u>Metageitnion</u> (which would fall in late July or early August)"

"destroyed the vine-eating ips (ἀμπελοφάγων ἰπῶν), a kind of cynips wasp, there." Madness and visions are mentioned.

"He and his twin were just eight months old when Hera sent two giant snakes into the children's chamber. Iphicles cried from fear, but his brother grabbed a snake in each hand and strangled them. He was found by his nurse playing with them on his cot as if they were toys. Astonished, Amphitryon sent for the seer <u>Tiresias</u>, who prophesied an unusual future for the boy, saying he would vanquish numerous monsters." - 8 and monsters (Freddy Krueger and IT)

"After killing his music tutor <u>Linus</u> with a <u>lyre</u>..." – I watch LunisTechTips since almost their channel's birth, and as Alex I played lyre.

"he was visited by two allegorical figures—Vice and Virtue—who offered him a choice between a pleasant and easy life or a severe but glorious life: he chose the latter." – Some of my lives fit that description.

"He was forced to do women's work and to wear women's clothes, while she [Omphale] wore the skin of the Nemean Lion and carried his olive-wood club."

Had unusual physical strength. Made me remember how father's car got stuck in snow filled trench and mother pushed it. Once I (I was little) joined in the car got out. Of course, the car probably would have got our regardless. Then Denis had a dream in which I had a lot of strength, lifting a guy not far from the elm tree with just one hand.

On August 11 asked my HS if I was this Heracles. I read a bit from Russian wiki to identify him. And I mentioned that I'm aware many things may be distortions at this point. Green - yes, red - no.

Woke up and remembered that I must have seen matches with red tips spilling over the table (each of them was in something looking like a test tube rack). But it's possible I also had a dream about one match which was green and then a magician turned it into another color or was about to. The details are subtle.

My thoughts are that if my memory is correct, then maybe there is some connection to me in Heracles' story. Also, I do have syncs with several movies and obviously the characters in them were invented in someone's mind. It's possible I'm experiencing the same thing here – having syncs with an invented character.

August 13, 2024. Reading the final 20-th chapter about my Emma Hamilton's life in Flora Fraser's book I spotted the case of Louisa Kidder-Staples, which was eerily similar to my Missy's death and there were many parallels and similarities. At one point I thought there could even be possibility I was her stepmother who drowned her in the shallow water, but then it would mean that the ~3 minute suffering while slowing dying on the rope literally had no effect as far as payment for that crime goes – which seems unlikely and illogical.

I asked my HS – If I was Louisa, then I wanted to see blue. If I was Frances, then green. If I was neither of them, I wished to see red. Asked to draw my attention to the color I'd see.

After I first woke up, I remembered how my attention was drawn to dark-feathered pigeons sitting among trees. There was something about the water before that. I remembered that people usually call the color of such pigeons 'blue' and I thought this was the answer.

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I said as much to my HS and said since it's important I'd ask the question again. This time it had to be music if I was Louisa, bird's song if her stepmother, red if neither of them.

I woke up remembering that I was in like a video game. And video games usually have some music playing, but I sure didn't remember hearing it (same as with German shepherd). As I was trying to remember the sounds in that dream, which had red tint, or just red colors, all over the place, I'd remember that there was the 3-rd condition when red would mean I was neither.

Logically, it'd be a shame if after being Mary M., Hypatia, Emma H., I could do something which Frances did to a child. As for Louisa, there was a possibility I had to suffer for some mistake(s) in a similar fashion, but then I do remember that history repeats itself, and it's totally possible other souls encounter similar circumstances in life as I did.

I'll remember this case because maybe there's still some connection relating to souls and reincarnation. It's possible it may somehow relate to people who knew me as Missy.

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(This is the notes I made while reading about the case)

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Frances Kidder

Louisa Kidder-Staples, 12-year-old drowned in 12 inches of water.

https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/250166335/louisa kidder-staples

Birth 1856 Hythe, Shepway District, Kent, England

Death 25 Aug 1867 (aged 10-11) New Romney, Shepway District, Kent, England

Burial St Mary Churchyard Sellindge, Shepway District, Kent, England

Burial: 30 Aug 1867 (under Coroner's Warrant).

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She was drowned by her stepmother in 12 inches of ditch water (300mm; 6 inches for me in Missy's life) in New Romney (George Romney was the painter in EH life, of course).

The stepmother first lied it was an accident, then admitted to murder but still said it was not premeditated (some more little parallels to Missy's life).

There are several 12s in regards to her trial (12 March 1868. The verdict was made in 12 minutes. She was executed at 12 noon on 2 April 1868)

Louisa was baptized on 8 Feb 1863 at St Leonard's Church, Hythe (February 8 was my Missy's birthday).

https://hythehistoryblog.wordpress.com/2019/02/08/the-tragic-life-of-louisa-kidder-staples/ article was posted on Posted on February 8, 2019 by Anne Petrie.

The stepmother (Frances Turner; Fanny) and Louisa's father daughter's name was Emma.

Fanny spoke of Louisa as 'that bitch.'

25-th is close to 26. Maybe nothing, but I did notice that the birthdays of my soul's lives and people who close to me sometimes go close to each other (e.g. 8 Feb and 9 Feb)

As VL I died almost 100 years after.

F.'s story (a lie) was that Louisa got frightened by 2 horses and run away.

A paper wrote that William, Louisa's father, had taken Fanny's 17-year-old sister into his house to live with him.

The mayor of Hythe was James Watts. (one of killers I watches a video about has the same last name; I remembered that case because the police officers recorded on their bodycams the proof of ghosts' existence)

Died at 11.

Rev. Mr. Fraser is mentioned in a newspaper. He compelled William to converse with Fanny. Thanks to Flora Fraser's book about my EH life I found about this case; she mentioned the prison in the last 20-th chapter.

Louisa was about 5-6 when her mother died. Just reminded me that my EH daughter Emma lived without her mother and father.

Fanny made Louisa to sleep in a potato sack in a corner of the cellar. Sack reminded me of my last name – Meiikob – which means pretty much that – a sack, a bag. I had a dream, hinting me I was Emma Hamilton, in which I heard a pig in a potato bag/sack.

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https://murderpedia.org/female.K/k/kidder-frances.htm

Fanny was sentences and hanged in Maidstone. There's irony in that her horse and carriage would have driven her past Hothfield en route to Maidstone, and close to where Louisa's birth mother, Eliza Staples had lived and where some of the Staples family were still living.

The crowd of 2000 is said to have been watching her execution.

Fanny is said to have dropped 18 inches and struggled for up to 3 minutes before succumbing to her strangulation.

She was 25.

William married Frances on Feb 1 1865 when she was 8 months pregnant.

The trial lasted 6 hours.

"Lord Jesus forgive me" were Francis' last words.

August 14, 2024. Yesterday before going to bed asked my HS what name I had in my past life I lived right after the death of my Emma Hamilton body. Green – getting an answer.

All I remember clearly enough is when I was going near the large house in our village. The name 'Arnold' was in my mind and I think it referred to the person I was in that dream. He put the house on fire for insurance money I think, and when the money was refused wanted to set Ira's house on fire or something like that.

In another dream maybe there was another name. Maybe even written.

Don't remember greens.

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Of course, when I head Arnold I think of the actor Schwarzenegger. It's important to note when I asked the question I didn't have in my mind the thought/memory of Scarlett O'Hara's other last names – Hamilton Kennedy Butler; and of course I didn't think at that moment that there's a chance I was that Butler from Titanic, and if so then why I couldn't have been a Kennedy?

When I did remember that in the morning, I decided to just Google Arnold Kennedy. For some reason the search showed the connection between Kennedy and Schwarzenegger. It's because his ex-wife, Maria Shriver, is a niece of the former U.S. President John F. Kennedy. I followed her on Twitter (I followed just a few and eventually found no use from Twitter).

It's of interest that I had to have been presented with this name again. I think I want to just ask if I was a Kennedy and a Butler in my past lives between Emma and Vivien.

*

A note for other people who might read this: I have to search all people and I have no desire to be or not to be one or the other person. I care about the truth only.

Decided to search Kennedy family and found a name that may be of interest: https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/86143316/patrick_joseph-kennedy

John Kennedy (1804–1864), who married Mary K. Gunnip (1816–1881; died at ~65) and was a local farmer; (Born after me as Emma H.; died before the birth of Butler who died on Titanic)

From what I understand they lived in Ireland.

It's not known if she had Kennedy surname after marriage.

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https://simple.wikipedia.org/wiki/Patrick Kennedy

Birth 16 Feb 1823 Dunganstown, County Wexford, Ireland

Death 22 Nov 1858 (aged 35) East Boston, Suffolk County, Massachusetts, USA

Burial Cambridge Cemetery Cambridge, Middlesex County, Massachusetts, USA

Dates of birth and death are between E.H. and Butler. He died at 35.

Was 26 when left Ireland.

Died exactly 105 years before the death of JFK, his great-grandchild (as VL I wrote a letter to his wife Jackie Kennedy when that happened).

Russian Wiki says he died of cholera. English one says died from tuberculosis.

He had full hair.

Coopering. Remember there was an old wooden barrow just like he'd make in our village.

Was married to Bridget Murphy by John Williams in the Holy Redeemer Church on September 26, 1849.

First names of his five children are familiar.

August 15, 2024. Asked HS if in my past lives between my Emma Hamilton and Vivien Leigh lives I was someone who had the last name of Kennedy and Butler to show blue. If I was Kennedy but not Butler in that period – green. If I was Butler but not Kennedy – yellow. Asked to draw my attention to the color I'd be seeing so that I remember that episode when I wake up.

Could not fall asleep due to constantly thinking/daydreaming of something.

In one of dreams I saw green cape. I woke up and recorded that fact on my phone app.

When I woke up in the morning, I remembered that portion of the dream. I even thought I had it recorded, but I also thought that it may have been a dream too (a dream in a dream). And it was because there was no recording on my phone... but I did make one.

August 16, 2024. I asked my HS this: if Frances Kidder's soul lived in 1985, then I'd like to hear what her name was in that life. No indicator, just please make my attention focused on the name. Red would mean she didn't live then.

Minutes later I realized I had to include another option in case her name can't be revealed to me for whatever reason. So I asked to show green if she knew me as Missy and my death affected her in some negative way.

There was a curious dream about me and someone else taking robbers hostage on the higher floor of my apartment building. Many of them, except one guy, had dark skin color. At one point they said they robbed hospitals and I realized we can't take their money [for ourselves] now.

Then a dream cut to another. Saw something written on the 'screen'. Then it was erased and the view zoomed in very close on the trees with green leaves to show how the photoshop guy filled in the blank white spots left from the written words. The camera panned a bit left and right and then again to show his work on this, as it looked to be, 3d image. I say this because the green leaves and the branches they grew on would turn along with the 'camera' as if I was looking at actual tree branches with green leaves.

'Jimmy Mitchell' (Randy irl) was beaten up and blamed for the murder [of Missy/me] he didn't do. He'd be the first one to check whether he was Frances Kidder in the past or not. It's possible the name was not spoken to me because I could find the answer on my own.

Now it makes more sense that I saw all those parallels with the particulars of my past lives. So Frances' soul is connected to me by that King's Bench Prison (just realized it contains the word "King") and by us probably knowing each other in my Missy's life. Since New Romney is one of the parallels, I can only wonder right now if Frances lived when I was Emma H. and if so what, if any, connection we had... I don't think I have any candidates given her cruelty to Louisa...

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Possible prophetic dream. Girl walking a dog near the highway adjacent to the dirt road to our village, and I didn't say anything to her when I was in two steps away from her. Me encountering the blonde young woman working in Magnet store, whom I've noticed before, and I was in two steps away from her and said nothing (health was not great this day because of the same old song I put myself through).

In that particular dream I was changing the tires on my father's old dark green car. All four were missing and soon I'd realize there are no buts anymore to attach them to the car. Before the dream really wanted me to taste the whole experience of screwing them onto the bolt – no cuts – just me turning those nuts and turning till the end. During that day I finished reading Scotty's Full Service book when he said how Rita H. wouldn't buy her brother Eddie new wheels. He really needed them and she had all the money. Apparently, she did nothing because he never, according to her, did anything for her.

August 17, 2024. Asked HS how many children I had when I was Athnaton's consort. Yellow is indicator of the answer.

My neighbors up top were noisy again. Noise reducing headphones worked but they were also irritating me and I just wanted to take them off. Neighbors stopped being noisy after about 1 o'clock but I was no longer able to fall asleep. A loud company then was walking and singing to the loud music under the windows; someone dropped glass near them.

Anyway, I did fall asleep. When I woke up – the last time – I was very, very sleepy – basically, I was half asleep. I did think that due to the night's events I probably didn't get the

answer. This is when I saw yellow mist in front of my still dreaming eyes, and then the number '33' appeared with a thought – I think it was so – 'addition' or something like that; the idea was the two numbers must be added together, which means 6.

Nefertiti had 6 children. Also, when I did a bit of research in the morning, I found out that all children were females, and the elder 3 of them were born in Thebes, and the other, younger, 3 were born in Akhetaton (Amarna).

August 18, 2024. Trying to get the answer if in my 4 lives in which I was a ruler of some sort I was 1 male and 3 females, 2 males and 2 females, seemingly got me no answer.

Maybe because I can find that life on my own (similarly how I found my Alex life).

August 19, 2024. Decided to ask about Cyrus the Great again to see if maybe there's some connection. If I was Cyrus the Great – blue; if I was one of his children – green; if I was someone who lived in his time and knew him personally (e.g. talked to him, or at least saw him with their own eyes) and wasn't his child – red. Music – if none of what I said is correct. Asked to draw my attention to whatever indicator would be shown to me.

At first I woke up early wondering if I saw green.

I fell asleep. At one point I remember yellow carpet or linoleum and human shapes were as if standing up and walking (or something like that). I think I must have heard Baltimora Tarzan Boy at some point in those dreams. Then I heard bells ring musically and I woke up still hearing the bells (we have a church not far away and they sometimes play their bell music).

I asked my HS again (it was ~6:10). If the music was my answer, I wanted to see yellow. Green if it wasn't. Before falling asleep I saw a woman in blue dress walk literally out of my view – I must have been falling asleep. The problem is I never said here that the last question is closed.

At one point I remember seeing a book in which I was reading about someone... maybe who met a tragic fate or end. Because after that I decided to see if the book has an entry about me in my Michele Avila's life. And it did – I saw my old name written in Russian (I think).

Basically, it's a mess again. If the green was my answer, then none of what I saw or heard after in the night relates to my question.

Blue is the opposite of yellow.

I feel like music was the answer because I remember it more clearly – but not too clearly. The bells are questionable. Technically I heard them while I was still asleep – so in a dream – and shortly after I woke up.

I read about his children and found no significant parallels with my lives.

August 20, 2024. Asked my HS, Thao, Biastra and Latoli (if the Universal Law would allow them to give me some hints) why I wasn't able to resurrect the dead pigeons during the 19-th and also on the other day before? What went wrong?

I saw a rather long dream. In one part I was considering painting the white door in my room (I did have the same idea irl). The corridor side of the door had several sheets of

cardboards nailed to the frame. One of them was piling apart; the other was bent in one spot. I pained the small section at the bottom as a test it seemed like. Then the rest was shown painted. Maybe I painted some humanoid characters there. Then I was writing in my diary how they would change places (e.g. 'paranormal' stuff). Then it looked like I was dead and someone else, a skeptic (?), read my diary and said that basically it didn't happen. But then they turned their heads to the door and saw that the person in it did change the place it once was painted in. Then a head the size of the whole door appeared. They did know what's the truth now.

Then I was walking in a forest with 2 paths going pretty much in the same direction and destination it looked like. Suddenly (?) a human female (?) dark figure appeared on the right (?) path.

After waking up the idea was that maybe it's my karma/destiny to experience skepticism and have people not believing me; but then, after my death, they will slowly come to realizations I was not crazy and was telling the truth about my experiences and understandings.

Жёлтый если дело во мне. (Yellow if it's about me [failing to resurrect those dead birds]). At one point I was an electric guitar which I bought and it either had a painted patch of yellow or orangy color. I had a stream 'learning to play the guitar'. Then I had a party at the 2nd floor of my house. Some people played on a piano (or midi keyboard).

Before that in a scene which may have been taking place in my actual room a girl walked to my monitor and said something about an app or tool... I do remember I showed her where Bukhvostova street was. Mother lived near that street irl when she was a young girl.

*

Thoughts. Yesterday I didn't turn on the camera and birds still didn't come back to life. Skeptics would not believe me anyhow with no video proof.

Maybe it is about me and karma/destiny is one of the reasons. And maybe I still need to learn how to resurrect (e.g. play the guitar).

I want to continue asking about this topic. I'll probably ask to show – if they can – what they'd do if they had to resurrect a recently deceased animal.

*

It's not a big surprise that today (20.08) there was a drama from the tenant woman who didn't like the fact that I had to ask for a new price in a new contract, given how high the inflation is and what other people in the area are asking for similar apartments. I lowered my asking price by 7000 rubles due to the issues with my apartment.

It is true that – in retrospect – I could have checked the prices on July 21 when they said about doing some wallpaper works in the apartment. But then it was established that they knew how high the prices were in the area and they should have expected that the new contract would reflect that also. It's also became apparent that they on purpose didn't show me the checks before I wrote them how much to pay for August; on top of that I did tell them first to write me about the prices and that I'm okay with them. They didn't and just placed me with the fact they bought 30000+ worth of materials and the work would be 25000 (in their words which can be lies too). Nobody in the right mind does repairs at the end of the lease period unless they're skimming something. It's my fault I didn't recognize it and forgot the previous issue of her not telling me the people I registered in my apartment didn't live there and she knew I could be fined 500k for that or even go to jail; she never apologized and just said something about bribery to police who might check on them... great.

20 and 8 still remain as some misfortunate numbers in my life.

August 21, 2024. Asked my HS, Thao, Biastra and Latoli to show how to resurrect a dead animal. Yesterday there was a freshly run over pigeon and nothing.

Saw myself playing a video game on the old mobile phone with buttons. I died and then was spawned (resurrected) almost in the corner near the line of projectiles which I guess killed me again. Then the phone was black. Maybe it happened one more time, don't remember, and so I plugged the old charger into the phone so that it's on (resurrected) and charging while I'm playing and doesn't turn off. Guess it worked.

There was some other dream about two guys talking strangely on the phone and one of them undressing or something. Then one of them went to another or something. Don't know what's that was about... maybe Scotty's book was the reason for that dream. Also, I guess I went out near my house but the place looked different; it was overcast too.

*

I still don't think I have to touch a dead body to give it my energy or something. Besides, there's wireless transfer of energy. Maybe I'll need to mention that I'm willing to give some of my physical energy to resurrect? Because otherwise there's no escape death – as in the game – and so it's fruitless?

August 22, 2024. Asked my Higher Self: If I can't resurrect animals (birds, etc) because of my karma – some error(s) I might have made in the past – then I wanna see red. If I can resurrect but I need to learn something more first I wanted to see green. I wanted to see blue if it's something else. In all cases asked to draw my attention to the color so that I remember that section of the dream when I wake up.

At one point I was lying on mother's bed which for some reason stood near the wall with 2 doors (the bed used to be there and moved after I was 20). I was lying on my left side with my left check on the bed folded to the side near the wall. I was trying to fall asleep I guess, but for some reason the memory of IT would be present. Tried not to think of it, but the thought returned... until I saw the subtle and quite ghostly shape of IT with visible red hair (the color was there but kind of transparent; as if it was a ghostly shape).

I either woke up in reality or in another dream. I realized that I was lying on my left side with my left check on the pillow.

Then there was something about a charger. Maybe I plugged it in or out. Most importantly there was the cage in which my budgie parrot Katie was sitting (long dead irl). I saw her green feathery shape. Maybe she was chirping as if demanding some attention to something. The seeds were still there in her food dispenser. Somehow – maybe my mother had something to do with it – Katie got out of the cage. I was a bit concerned with Katie flying in the room until I closed the window. Now she won't fly away. But she did fly somewhere. "Kɔ[ŭ]tu?" – I'd ask where she is. No response. I look around the room. I walked gently at some point in case she's on the floor. There's a lot of places where she can be. "Katie!" – I cry out again in Russian. At this point I get concerned about her. What if she fly somewhere and got stuck and died while I was trying to find her?

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This time I definitely wake up irl. But I am sleepy. I still remember how in the dream I'd cry out "Katie" – and this is when I realize that she had green feathers! And then I remember the dream with Pennywise.

Don't remember blues – at least as far as my attention clearly being drawn to that color.

•

There was another dream. Something about echo from the woods. Maybe I was near the river (Sheredar') flowing close to our village.

*

So it looks like I confirmed the hint from the other dream that due to karma I've had issues resurrecting those dead pigeons.

But there's also hope because green means if I learn how to resurrect properly maybe there's still a chance I'll be able to do in in this current life of mine.

There is something else I need to mention. It's the first time when I see 2 colors in one night as the answer to my question. Both colors/answers make sense and they don't really contradict one another. It is possible that due to karma/errors I have trouble bringing dead animals to life, but if I learn more about the topic, and if my karma regarding this topic will be no more or maybe some other situation allows it, then it's possible I could resurrect someone.

August 23, 2024. Asked my HS, Thao, Biastra and Latoli (if the law allows them to give a hint) to show somehow more of what I need to know about resurrection. I did verbally acknowledge the messages of the last dream(s). I said that I still don't think you need to physically touch a dead body (of an animal in this case) in order to resurrect it due to possibility of infection; and as far as the energy goes it's possible to transfer it wirelessly.

In a dream saw myself fishing. I was probably on the stern of a (painted white?) boat. I was high above the water, and perhaps the area was Cherkizovskiy lake near my house. At first I guess nothing was caught. Then the boat started moving. I caught something and pulled the fish out. It was a rather big fish, but not huge. It was somewhat larger than the gloved palm of my right hand with which I took hold of it. The glove was black it seems like and maybe it was like the medical glove and not the one you'd wear on the street. I held the fish firmly in my hand thanks to the glove I guess. I asked someone quickly if the edge of the metal backed with water is what needs to be done or something, and I smashed the head of the fish hard against its shiny edge. Then, to make sure the fish is dead, I quickly did the same action several more times. The idea was to quickly kill it, of course.

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Maybe the touch is still required for resurrection but you could do it with a medical glove to protect yourself.

Additionally, the dream may have shown me the reason behind the karma that for now at least hasn't allowed me to resurrect dead pigeons.

Or it may be a reference to the cockroach which yesterday just happened to be sitting already in the toilet – when I went to the bathroom to ask my question on the record – and I flushed it (alive) down the sewage. I did ponder the idea if I need to kill them as humanly as possible or... because if their slow drowning or dying in the water pipes is a big error for me then I sure don't like to suffer for this nonsense by the name of cockroach infestation (I saw them on the walls of the corridor of our building...). What's worth the poison that they eat and then poison the rest of their lot will also be considered an error... If so - No wonder Thiaooubians

have the force field as the walls of their buildings... I hope it's not a big error though given I tried to do my best so that those insects can't enter my apartment...

I will note that I did fishing in my current life and Sir William Hamilton used to fish.

August 24, 2024. Asked HS in how many days my soul was sent to live in a new physical body (embryo) after my death in Cleopatra's life. (M.D. said it's 49 days if you commit suicide, so I decided to check). Green was the indicator of the answer.

In dreams: At one point I felt cold and thought it was -6 degrees. I went to the thermometer. It was dark and so I tried to use my phone to lit the numbers (irl the thermometer has blue, green and orange colors for different ranges of temps). Don't remember what exactly it said but I think it was larger than 3 and no more than 10 degrees. Then I went to the kitchen and found that there were items suggesting it's New Year (or Christmas?). Some food was defrosting in the sink. Maybe a green bottle of something was among the items. Maybe I thought that one item was a year old or something like that?

I woke up and told my HS that if it was an answer then I repeat my last question but this time orange is the indicator.

Could not fall asleep for a long time.

In the dream I saw before waking up I heard something about favorite (?) Hypatia, and Emma Hamilton was also compared that that life I think (?). It's possible orange was present. The idea in that dream sequence was that the age is the same.

But in Emma's life I died at 49. It's not clear how old I was when I was killed as Hypatia. Some researchers give 45-65 range.

It's interesting if the word 'favorite' was my HS' way to say that as Hypatia I didn't make it filter out a lot of things (but I guess errors were made since I'm still on the first category).

I'm reading Maria Dzielska's book about my past life and I'm reminded of how Thaora said when Michel was an ascetic he assisted many more individuals than in most of his other lives. My Hypatia's life shares some elements of that (remaining a virgin and living simply – in my own words – for example). Maybe that's [another?] reason this life seems to be my Higher Self's favorite.

August 25, 2024. Asked my HS this: I was asking directly this time how many days had gone between my death in Cleopatra's body and between my soul being implanted into a new physical body, which was the embryo at the time. If 21 days +/-1 day (-6 C to F is ~21) then I wanted to see синий (blue); if it was not I wanted to see orange. If it was 49 days +/- 1 day, then I wanted to see green. Here I realized that I didn't need to ask for orange.

Additionally, I asked this: If in my Hypatia's life I was 49 + - 1 year, then I wanted to see red. If not close to 49 - e.g. 45 or 65 – then I wanted to hear music.

I asked that my attention be drawn to any indicator I'd get.

Woke up early. Had subtle memory of maybe seeing green. I addressed my HS saying if it was the answer to please repeat it because I didn't remember a lot of details.

In another dream I 100% saw a Godzilla-like creature (hours before I saw Corridor Crew's video where that creature was shown) which had slightly dark-green scales. At one point

the enormous thing opened its mouse to reveal the reddish insides and teeth. Then it spotted us – myself and a woman who walked along with me – and it's possible the laser beam that it's spitted at us had reds in it. We tried to escape from the creature in the direction we came from and then I just decided to wake up because it was a dream.

There was another dream in which a robot was chasing us — me and a guy. It's possible I had a female body in this sequence. It's chased us on the rooftops of buildings. At one point we were on a skyscraper. The guy jumped down from a great height (watched Silent Hill 2 on LIZZ's channel; where James was jumping into many holes). Somehow, he was ok and I was near him already (Maria ref. from SH2?). Then we went on a slope of a glass roof and he somehow clung to the edge which was probably ~135 degrees. Then we slid and the suspicions were correct — the robot punched a hole where we were a moment ago — it moving through the air ducts was our thought. I went back to the building and I saw how the robot gets on the human appearance — but it's still whitish rubber instead of human skin; someone chased after it? Next thing I remember clearly is how a green plant with long leaves (e.g. pineapple, etc.) was shown. At the end of its leaves was a substance of a more brighter shade of green. It was to be used to make a poison to get rid of that robot, I guess. A girl was to make it and I was covering her from the guard who decided to come to our table anyway and then I think her asked me a strange question.

In another dream my mother, myself and two twins (whom I think I introduced as Camille and Kennerly – The Harp Twins) wearing what I think was identical dark red cloths were walking from the highway to our village. We haven't yet reached the spot where two forests meet along the road. Mom decided to go around that small forest to the right (the dirt road actually used to be there circling around that forest). When we reached the road which can lead either to the main dirt road to out village, or to another village and to other places, ma stopped. I thought she'd go that other way to the right but no, she was just checking out the green forest. Small green trees (I think firs?) were happily growing up; I remembered in the dream how some time ago they were so little? (did the same thought happen to ever visit me irl?) Then I saw a young but already quite large acorn tree with little bright green acorns that it was nourishing. A loud thunder was heard. I looked up and saw only grey clouds showing no trace of the sky; the thunder was also not visible. We went to our village I guess (the area looked nothing I know/remember). There was a big snake. Mom for some reason threw a rock on top of it. We quickly(?) went on. I remember then only that one of the twins became a snake too – a bit smaller than the one we tried to avoid. The larger snake started to chase the small one in the other direction – where we came from. I dashed to help the little snake. I grabbed her eventually and ran in that other direction from the large snake that was still happily chasing us. I decided to just wake up because it was a dream.

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It looks like 49 days did pass between my Cleopatra's death and when my soul was inserted into a new physical body. Maybe Michel Desmarquet was correct about that part. But here's the thing. He said that if we commit suicide we have to live the time we had to live in that life in a new body. But it doesn't make sense currently because it was known already that a person would commit suicide – something I might ask my HS just in case I'm wrong.

It's also possible I died at 49 as Hypatia. Unfortunately, the reds weren't as distinct as the greens.

*

I tried asking again to confirm the twins wore red and it was the answer, but some ##\$@ with loud music outside made the whole house wake up I'm sure.

*

Of note is that I asked my HS to please repeat the answer and the chase theme replayed itself 3 times, and the theme of me deciding to wake up while running from Godzilla/snake in the direction I came from with someone else near me is another.

August 27, 2024. Asked my HS what my full name was in my past life in which my last name was Kennedy. No indicators as I wanted to focus my attention on the name: spoken and written.

Maybe I saw some names in the first dream before waking up. I have no memory of them.

I asked my HS to repeat the answer if I did get it and didn't remember it. Nothing.

But there was a dream in which I was with my mother in my father's apartment. Tenants were not there as it was clear we had arrangements that they leave while we're there; apparently, they somehow managed to find a place to spend the night in. The apartment didn't look too good. Especially the bathroom which didn't have the plastic panels I installed there and the walls were covered by God knows what... several layers of some materials which became all crooked from the moisture I presume. I took two photos of the damage and then I started recording a video. What I noticed is my face in the reflection. I'm not sure if it was the face of my current physical body. I did have full dark hair on my head it seemed. Facial features were not exactly the same too... (it's possible I looked similar to how I looked on the old black and white photo I did for documents - img940.jpg) and it wasn't the face I saw in my lucid dream in which I was in my bathroom (Scatman and Anton ref.). Speaking of bathrooms, in the dream I had there was also a leak – but a lot more serious. In fact, the whole floor in the toilet was flooded. I used a pan to scoop the water from the floor and discharge it into the toilet. Then I tried to throw 2 pieces of twisted macaroni to pigeons from the small window in the kitchen. I missed somehow and the 2 pieces were on the floor. I tried again with more success. Sometime during all of that business pigeons tried to sit on the small window; and I did notice that tenants' pasta was in the sink.

*

It's possible I've already come across my past life's name (Kennedy) and I simply need to ask the question directly – was I that or that Kennedy or not.

The same case was with Alexander.

August 28, 2024. Asked my HS today shortly after midnight direct questions. If I was Patrick Kennedy (Feb. 6 1823 – Nov. 22 1858) then I wanted to see blue (синий). If I was Mary K. Gunnip (1816-1881) then I wanted to see yellow. If during the lives of those people I lived in another physical body I wanted to see red; there were some hiccups while I was doing that because I didn't know how to better pose my question. Asked to draw my attention to the color I'd be seeing. I had the wiki and other pages open about Mr. Kennedy and Mrs. Gunnip respectively to better identify them when asking my Higher Self the question.

In the last dream I saw a porridge. I was preparing it with someone. As I went to fetch the board and returned I saw that there was red jam in the porridge of 2 plates. Mine, which was rice,

and which stood on the table (irl it has yellow cover on top but I either did not see it in my dream [e.g. it wasn't there] or didn't pay any attention to it) didn't have any jam.

Looks like I wasn't those people – and it's not surprising – and it looks like I lived at least one life during that period.

August 29, 2024. Asked my HS regarding the questions of 18.04.2024 & 30.04.2024 regarding Nefertiti. I learned later that researchers may not know the exact historic dates for the events taking place In 1300+ BC. So I asked if I got negative answer – that I was not THAT Nefertiti – because of 1350 BC; blue would mean yes. I also asked if I the answer would have been positive if I said 1340 BC instead of 1350 BC; red = yes.

A fly and a mosquito bothered me the whole night and don't remember having any dreams at all.

And it's possible I already know the answer and so I got no answers tonight.

August 30, 2024. Asked my HS if I was on board of Titanic which sank in 1912 on April 15. Violet – I was; Orange – I wasn't.

Woke up when it was around 4am. Couldn't fall asleep for long. When I did – falling in and out of sleep – there was a brief dream in which I saw violet urls covering the entirety of dark-grey background (like I have now in the Word program). This was clearly the answer.

I note that because later I saw a strange dream about Anton's messages with a female dentist who was later revealed to be desiring having sex but she needed to cure teeth all day long or something in that nature. I thought if it was the same young blonde woman who was my dentist. I went to the hospital and put a poster on a wall there; the woman had dark hair and her hairstyle was clearly different; her name was also something like Masha (close to Maria); her last name was mentioned many times but I don't remember it; I think it started with M; an elderly couple saw the poster and said it's not the first time they see people asking about her. I started telling the story of why I was there but he wasn't interested and just went away. Now – during this sequence I saw – but not exactly in focus – letters on the hospital's wall (don't remember the color... reddish(?)), and then I saw the sun lighting up the brick walls of the house nearby... maybe the color was in the range from yellow to orange.

But the thing here it was part of the scene and it was not in focus. Violet urls were not a part of any scenes since I fell asleep -> saw them -> woke up and wrote that down on my phone.

It appears I was on Titanic and that means my past life's name should be on the list of people who died/survived the catastrophe.

"It was constructed in Belfast, and from there it sailed to Southampton. From there it sailed to Cherbourg, in northern France, and Queenstown in southern Ireland. It set sail across the Atlantic from Queenstown (known locally as Cobh)"

the Titanic was designed by Alexander Carlisle

I noticed that at least 3 people called 'Olay' have some negativity towards me but they also helped/advised me somehow.

Cousin Olay helped with saving the apartment and recently helped a bit with the scheming – to some degree – tenants. Sometimes she'd hang up without saying goodbye and it was clear the disconnect had nothing to do with our phones.

Olay from the 9-th floor tried to give me advise after it became clear she doesn't want to see me at all. She'd ignore me later.

Olay from village (Marina's relative) was the only one who at least wrote me after I unsuccessfully tried to asked Ira, Marina, Vova, about the 2 stones and clouds. While she never touched the very topic I tried to know her recollection of, she also mentioned the fact about needing to be strong (I told her about being ignored and thought of as crazy; that they could have at least said something.)

*

Bottom of wheel can be difficult to see myself when I was at the top. I wonder how I'll feel if I find my past lives being at the top of the wheel?

August 31, 2024. Asked my HS if in my past life in which I was on board of Titanic which sank in 1912 I survived the catastrophe – green, or if I died during it – синий (blue). In both cases asked to draw my attention to the color I'd see.

I saw dark shades of blue on old CRT monitor. I was in my father's apartments apparently, and he returned – as me and my mother realized by hearing his muffled speech somewhere. So I turned off the PC – when I noticed the colors – and we went to the dark corridor. There were no lights. We couldn't find out street cloths. Suddenly father came out of the farthest room and I said about the lights, somehow managing to turn them on. There was only his white jacket with dark colors here and there hanging on the wall. Where are our cloths? He grabbed my mother's head and there was a wall's corner in several centimeters away... I screamed to get his hands off her or something and woke up due to the intensity of the scene.

I recorded that I saw blue and I said to my HS in another question that I think it was probably the answer.

If it wasn't I used sounds as indicators for the following question: Was I a male – music, or female – real voice of a real bird (no birds talking in human language) – in my life in which I was on board of the Titanic which sank in 1912.

I heard music once maybe, recorded the note on my phone, and when I fell asleep again I definitely heard the music in another dream when I was chasing after some bug the size of a human hand on some space ship. The music was similar to those playing during the intense moments or battles in the movies.

There were other dreams, the last of which was a strange one concerning criminals killing their buddies (?) just to throw them under their moving car out of the window.

*

Of note: I forgot the blue was supposed to be the indicator of death and thought it meant I survived the Titanic sinking. It got me thinking why then I have this phobia of frozen human body parts (dead or alive). Then I had that dream in which I was in the water looking up at the angled deck of a huge sinking ship. When I listened to my audio recording I realized my mistake and then all started to make sense again.

It's why it's important to record your questions to HS on audio.

Looks like in Titanic life I was a male who did not survive the catastrophe.

I'll note the person drowned in relation to my Cleo's life. Don't know if I was somehow responsible. IF I was then it may be the reason why I had to die in such a way.

September

September 1, 2024. I asked my Higher Self this. Was I a crew member on Titanic – orange; was I a passenger on Titanic – violet. Attention. (I asked the question again shortly after so that it was more clear what I'm asking; there's no ambiguity in it)

I woke up and wasn't sure if the thing I saw was yellow or towards the orange.

I asked another question. What was my 'hometown' in this list https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Passengers_of_the_Titanic. I thought it was the place of birth (but it's not). I wanted to hear music as indicator of the answer. Real voice of a real bird – if there's no such record in my row in that list. Green – in case I wasn't in that list. I didn't know then that there's another list for the crew members https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Crew_of_the_Titanic. Maybe I got the answer that I got because of all this confusion.

I saw orange bonfire under the silver car which I knew was the car I had in my Vivien's life. It was the answer to my first question

Then there was a scene of two women preparing for the court proceedings. One of them, called Ira, was carrying paperwork to the other woman and back. What happened is that I probably was also in the room and someone either sued me or attempted to take my apartment. The name of the accuser (?) definitely had 'Wyoming' written in it, and I said that word also – something like that company/person (?) from Wyoming... I need to note I don't remember hearing any music during this scene, or during this night.

There was another scene. I had to be in court for some reason and the only way to get there was to say/become a defense attorney. Somehow it worked and I was sitting at the desk behind which the accused is sitting (looking at the judge it's the desk on the right side). A paper said something about Jehovah's Witnesses having something for 13 years (? Or other period of time).

*

Based on the dream's answer I was a crew member on the Titanic.

I looked if any crew member had any connection to Wyoming and it's negative. But since there was no music it's possible it's not even my answer. And as I know now I messed up my second question anyway.

*

 $\underline{\text{https://jwtalk.net/topic/54022-wyoming-has-the-largest-percentage-of-jws-out-of-all-us-states/}$

https://www.worldatlas.com/articles/us-states-by-jehovah-s-witness-population.html

Googling 'jehovah witness wyoming' brought me to those websites. Wyoming has the most % of those people -3% - in the US. But! It's only because Wyoming has a small population. So the number of those people in that state isn't that high. If it's of any relation to my dream or question remains to be seen.

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https://www.encyclopedia-titanica.org/titanic-victim/gustaf-joel-johansson.html

The only person who died and traveled to Wyoming. But he wasn't part of the crew. There are several facts about him that resonate with me. He got his ticket illegally (court theme in my dream). It's just a speculation but maybe – maybe – I was someone who came across him on Titanic and that's why I had this dream.

US Crew who died on Titanic

https://www.encyclopedia-titanica.org/titanic-victim/john-starr-march.html

In 8 year marine career witnessed 8 emergencies.

His wife died during surgery in June of 1911 (Ulya, Anton's mom, met the same fate)

https://www.encyclopedia-titanica.org/titanic-victim/william-logan-gwynn.html

https://www.encyclopedia-titanica.org/titanic-victim/oscar-scott-woody.html

September 2, 2024. The question to my HS was regarding the body I saw in the dream from 26.10.2023.

Did I have that body in my life in which I was aboard Titanic which sank in 1912 – синий (blue).

Is that the body I had in the past life in which my last name was Kennedy; so the life between Emma Hamilton's and Vivien Leigh's – green.

If I did not have that body I wanted to see - red.

If I had that body in another life other than the ones I mentioned – yellow.

Asked to draw my attention to the indicators I'd see.

.

I had 4-5 dreams. Air conditioners of the spa below were left on during the whole night and that might have been the reason why I wasn't too focused today in my dreams.

.

In the first I remembered there was – I think – blue road I had to take to be on time. At one moment the car drove on some purple ridge... maybe it was like a roller coaster – where the 'road' is made into a ring (so your head is looking down at one point in that loop).

Then I remember two zombies and one was saying 'for we are many' (it's something I said irl earlier in the day). Maybe (!) the zombies were dark green but it was dark and so it's mostly my assumption. The details of all the today's dreams are not remembered very well. Maybe they wanted to show something to me...

I woke up, trying to remember if I got any answers. I decided to ask my HS to repeat the question I asked earlier. All the indicators are the same.

.

In another dream I needed to get somewhere and I think I had to take a pot with green plant and put it aside so that I can open the window and go out via it.

.

Finally, I got the dream I thought about – in which I have the body I had in my past life. In this long dream sequence I had my past body of Vivien Leigh (and so the voice was also that of my past life).

I need to note that I felt like myself (in my other body; self-identification, while being me, perhaps took some characteristic of the old life) – not someone else. It seemed all natural.

There was something about a court maybe. There were many people in the room. Maybe the scene was influenced by the fact I watched the scenes with myself in the Storm in a Teacup

just hours before going to bed too. There was a balcony like area, and I was on it. I guess I decided to save a man – whom I knew – from something bad happening to him in that court. So I lowered a pole or something for him to grab on and somehow (again, I had my old female petite body) I managed to pull him up onto the balcony.

We went up and then up again up the ladder. Seemingly it was a dead end... but, somehow, the man had already a wingsuit on him. Maybe we quickly exchanged words and I put my arms around him as he jumped and flew away from that place. As we approached the ground I somehow was able to safely touch the ground with my feet and quickly stepping backwards we finally landed. Were my shoes red or not I can't say for certain now.

We went to some building in which I think I knew were other people. Now, there were trees and bushes that we were walking by, but I didn't exactly pay attention to their greenery. During this time I knew how I felt – serious and composed – and in my mind I thought something along the lines why Vivien Leigh and not Mary Magdalene. I guess for some reason Mary's life would fit the whole situation better.

There was another short dream. At one point I remember a question being made to me – do I want to repeat? And I said that yes, I do. I was having my past body of Vivien Leigh again and I was opening a door and going somewhere. But the dream got cut off – maybe because of the noise outside (I had to put on my noise reducing headphones at one point).

There was also a dream in which I married a girl and – dream logic – this allowed her to live in Anton father's apartment on the 7-th floor. But since she was my wife it was only natural (duh) that I live with her in there and Victor (Anton's dad) lived in my apartment.

There was a scene where I was in bed with her and the environment corresponded to the old one of Anton's apartment. I guess someone entered the apartment. At this moment the dream blurred out because I was walking up I guess.

*

The only color I did not see was yellow.

I clearly saw blue road and then green plant. Maybe the shoes were red too.

It's the first time in a year that I see so many colors in one night and one might think the answers contradict each other and the method doesn't work. But there is an explanation; and I am trying to save the whole experience I've been through in this year; I want to believe – I want to know.

The fact is in case with the mirror dream in which, as I later learned, I saw my past body that was once called Cleopatra, I did ask in the dream to change my body to that which I had in my past life.

In the lucid dream I was referring to this night there was never such a question from me – both irl or in the dream. But, yes, generally I did long to see my past bodies in my dreams. And when I was stepping to the left I was expecting to see my own body, and I saw the one I described on that October's day.

The only reason I started thinking it was my past body is because I saw similarities in that body with 2 people I knew – Anton & Scatman. By that time I've already found out that in some episodes of my past lives I'd look like people I know in some periods of their lives. So it was a logical assumption.

If the 3 colors I saw today were the answers, then it all still may make sense.

It would mean that the body I saw in that dream was the mix of how I looked in my 2 lives I lived between Emma and Vivien's lives.

It is possible because in one dream I saw myself with black eyes and white skin. It was a hint about me being Cleopatra as it turned out. In that dream my face going through some transformations.

So, IF it is so and I'm not just grasping to straws here, then blue and green meant I had the hair in one of those lives, and facial features in another – don't know yet which in which. Red – if I did see it (but I need to note that I probably did; I also saw purple before which can look close enough to be called red) – would mean that I did not have that exact body in my past because it was – as I assume here – a mix of my two past bodies. I saw those 3 colors because the answers they represent are true in their own light.

I'll have to go with this theory for now if I want to continue my research into the reincarnation by using this method.

And it is a good idea to note that I did not see the yellow colors – that one color which would break the whole thing... and it wasn't a part of my dreams.

*

Yesterday I was looking at the photos of people who were a part of the crew on Titanic and died in the disaster. Asked my HS and Thiaooubians to create a knock somewhere in the room – which can't be explained by ordinary causes – if I was shown in one of the photos. There was a barely audible knock when I looked at one of the photos and one man caught my attention.

September 3, 2024. I asked my HS, and shortly after included Thao, Biastra and Latoli, what my name was in my past life in which I was onboard of Titanic that sank in 1912. I thought I had figured out enough to know that directly. I did not ask for any indicators because I wanted to focus only on the name.

I don't think I saw or heard any names.

Now, I heard Sarah Brightman – Here with Me in the dream in which I also saw Distortion2 streamer (and one of souls I share my HS with). It's possible the same white jacket with dark stripes/dots here and there that I saw in my other old PC dream (I saw blue colors and then my father grabbed mom's head) was shown by him or just shown. And it looked like I took upon myself to go abroad to visit Dist in 7 (or 14?) days; I thought how'd I make that trip given my health.

*

Googling for 'titanic Brightman' immediately led me to a video of Sarah Brightman singing the Italian version of My Heart will Go On from James Cameron's Titanic.

Sarah Brightman - Il Mio Cuore Va (My Heart Goes [On]). She sings it in Italian.

*

I really, really wanted to know my name and I almost thought it would be given to me. In a way it shows once more my wishes – whenever I may have them – do not impact the answers I get.

One thought that comes to mind is by not getting my identity right away I get to learn the things I might not have learnt otherwise. Right now I'm curious if Sarah B. lived during the Titanic's time and who she was if she did; did she have any connection to Titanic then? It's not the first time Sarah is a part of my dreams.

September 4, 2024. Yesterday before going to sleep I addressed two questions to Higher Self, Thao, Biastra, and Latoli – since it was almost anniversary since I had that fateful dream saying I was Vivien Leigh.

Regarding my past life in which I was aboard the Titanic that sank in 1912 I asked this: If I was this Angelo Mario Rotta (I had the below url open on my phone to identify whom I'm referring to), then I wanted to see red. If I was not, then I wanted to know the country I was born in that life; and, if possible, the city of my birth. Green would be the indicator of the answer. https://www.encyclopedia-titanica.org/titanic-victim/angelo-mario-rotta.html

Then I asked the second less important question since I already knew the answer. I opened the webpages of

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Alexander_the_Great & https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Nefertiti

and basically asked if I was the people those articles are written about – acknowledging there could be errors in it and maybe people didn't call me, to give an example, 'Nefertiti' when I lived that life (the reason being I got negative answers before when I asked that question; later it turned out it was due to [historical] errors/inaccuracies). Music was to be the indicator that is correct – I was those 2 people in my past lives. If I was not either of them – I wanted to hear the real voice of a real bird or other animal (cat, dog, horse, etc.)

With all the indicators I asked to draw my attention to them so that I remember my answers when I wake up.

At first I woke up and had subtle memory/understanding that I heard music from 'That Hamilton Woman' (I rewatched that film several hours earlier). The music itself corresponded to that heard right after the 'dead face' monologue at 00:05:30 – before we (me and the actress playing my mother in Emma's life – got curious if she could have been Mrs. Cadogan too in her past life...) meet Sir William.

Then I woke up remembering making a note about a large red door – maybe double-sided. I remembered the door itself too. But there was no note on my phone – it was another instance of when I make a note of something inside of a dream.

I also remembered that I heard music again (don't remember if it was a known piece or something I never heard before).

September 5, 2024. Before going to bed I didn't feel like asking any questions this time. Thought to take a 'night' off. But then I was thinking of how St. Martin's Lane connects my two past lives – Angelo and Vivien – and I decided to read a bit about its history. I opened this webpage https://www.british-history.ac.uk/survey-london/vol20/pt3/pp115-122

There were many names, one of which was Abraham. I remembered then I read about him after I had a dream with that same name after I asked who I was if I lived during Queen Christina's time.

So, I did ask the question after all. I opened that link and read a bit from it (url and the headings) to identify it better. I said then to my HS that if in that article there is my name – the name I had in my past life – then I wanted to see red in my dream.

If there is no my name in that article, then I'd like to know the country – and if possible city too - I was born in my Kennedy life – which I lived between E.H. and V.L. Green – indicator.

As often I do it, I asked to draw my attention to the indicators and the main answer.

.

In a dream I was in a store which may have been in London, but the layout was like the one from 5-ka near my house. I was with someone – a woman. There was some narrative as I took a red pepper. I was looking at it because its texture got my attention. Then something weird happened to the woman. Maybe she was arrested or something.

I'm not sure if I walked and caught a glimpse of green cucumbers.

What I know is that I later saw another red pepper with white on top of it (it wasn't fully red).

*

It is possible I didn't ask the question the correct way, and I saw the red not because I – the person – was in that article, but that a name I had in some other time and place.

Имя (name) technically means the first name, not the last name.

Mary, Abraham, and Alexander appear in that page, for example (atm about 11 of my past lives' names are known).

The identical situation is with the green. It meant that if I had a name which is not in this article I see green – which I did. And there's no 'Cleopatra', 'Hypatia', 'Vivien', etc.

This is why I saw both red and green [in one dream].

There's still a chance I could be mentioned in that article, though. Maybe I'll ask again but properly.

It's a good practice. I didn't feel like asking any questions anyway, and I got to learn something still.

September 7, 2024. Yesterday I asked again about that article. This time I said if 'I' was mentioned in that article – I in one of my past lives, in which I must have lived on that St. Marticn's lane (then I readjusted myself and said again that the importance here is in whether I in my past life was mentioned in that article). If yes, then I wanted to see red. If not, then green.

The dream was taking place in my village – Малые Горки. I saw a white dust being blown onto green leaves of trees. I guess it was summer.

As I was walking back I saw someone in red sitting on the bench or porch of the house located on the plot that used to belong to my father (near Vladik and Sergey).

I walked on towards my house and I saw there was a tall fence in front of Sergey's house. It surrounded his plants. The fence itself had several colors, one of which was red. Others, maybe, were white and blue(?)... in fact, color-wise it may have been identical fence that I saw around the house I used to live in Missy's life ('Apparently where MA Lived - info from an actual book read by many 4.png').

I walked on down the narrow dirt footpath near Vova's house. Sasha (little Sasha) drove on his bicycle near me up the path I'd just walked. I think he was wearing a dark red shirt.

I walked into my house and I think mother was sitting at the table (in the small house).

*

I recorded what I saw in the dream and since the night was young I asked another question – without recording it. It was a simple question. I basically referred to the article I was

asking my HS about earlier and without saying a lot of unnecessary things I just asked if I in my past life was mentioned in it I wanted to see <u>yellow</u>. Blue if not.

.

It was night in the village. We were in the fields between our village and the spring — where the two fields touch each other (albeit, now the young trees grow there). Dima drove up on his scooter... only it was yellow in color... Just like mine... When the lights were turned off, the color reverted back to black... somehow in the dream's logic the light influenced the color of that scooter.

Then I was with my ex-friends I guess. There was something about group chat exclusion. Most importantly, I recorded on my phone what I saw previously – blue shirt.

I don't remember what I meant when I recorded a quick note – 'Blue shirt. Erot on dream in village. Group chat exclude'

.

It was another dream after I woke up. It's not related to the Q&A I think.

I remember how I was in a pool with a bunch of other people who were completely naked. Seeing that I took my pants off, folded them, and placed them where there was an empty place near other people's underwear. The water was bluish.

Then I remember I was completely alone in that pool... it's important to note that I remembered something... the poster showing the classic aliens (large head, narrow neck, small bodies, large black eyes, no cloths... etc.). Those same aliens were staring at me through the ceiling's window. Now they were opening it and got inside. I wasn't exactly terrified, but it was a mater of concern for me. I didn't want to be there and maybe I slightly knew it was a dream. Maybe my thinking caused a change – now it was one huge alien wearing some armor (?) – at the very least the creature had some cloths on – who was in that window trying to get in.

*

3 times I've asked the question in different ways and 3 times I got the same answers. In all cases there's no contradiction because I both was mentioned in my past life (e.g. in one of my past life) and I also wasn't (e.g. in all the other past lives which were not mentioned in that article).

I think at this point it's safe to assume I was mentioned in that article (in one of my past life – maybe in several, who knows at this point). All I need to do now is to find out which name it is.

September 8, 2024. Again asked my Higher Self (HS) about my last 4-th life in which I was a ruler (other lives are: Nefertiti, Alexander III of Macedon, Cleopatra VII). I asked if in that life I was a ruler of Egypt – some sort of a leader... maybe I wasn't living there. Orange if yes. Green if not. Later and off the record I asked my HS to say/show the name of the country I was a leader of.

I woke up early and couldn't fall asleep. I was thinking about the fact how 3 Olays have similar dispositions to me; decided to read again the Olga of Kiev. Her husband Igor got killed by being torn in two by a couple of birch(?) trees he was tied to. Then I found it's possible in Alexander's life I did the same to people... what if I was...

Then erotic thoughts came in and I'd return to them instead of just relaxing and calming my mind. Had to M 3 times in several hours.

But I did fall asleep and maybe I finally got the answer. Maybe!

.

Maybe it was me whose hand got mutilated. What was left of the thumb was used to hold vinyl record which was spinning and playing a Beetles song. I realized something at that moment, remembering as Vivien I was near their drummer at one point in my life. I opened my file where I write all the notes about my past lives and went to Hypatia. Not sure why atm.

Then I remember that someone – Peter Santenello or someone pretty much like him – conducted an interview with the criminals who – I guess – killed me in that dream. They were looking like they're from Asian region. One of them casually boasted about the tasty food or drink... Peter did not care and remained serious... I'll note that the scene was taking place outdoors and there were – I'm almost sure – trees around; but I did not exactly look directly at them.

Around this time my attention was drawn to something two or more times... a writing... of someone from China.

*

I'll have to ask now if in that 4-th leader life I was the leader of China at some point.

September 9, 2024. Asked my HS 2 questions. If in my 4-th life, in which I was a leader and of which I - as far as I'm aware - I know not, I was the leader of China, then I wanted to see blue. Orange if not.

If in my past life of Kennedy I was born in London, then I wanted to hear music. If not a real voice of a real animal (bird, etc.).

If the answer was negative then I wished – if possible – show and tell me the countries. Asked to draw my attention whichever indicator I'd see.

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In one dream I was in my apartment (?). Well, it was an apartment building and there was a gang there. There was some communication and I was about to get the heck out of there when I think I saw some options on paper appear in front of me. Maybe one of them was blue... or green... I don't remember.

.

After I woke up I thought if music was heard also at any point. I was sure I heard no animals or birds.

I asked my HS to please repeat the answers.

In another dream there was a yeti. I think its fur had bluish tint to it. White is also in my mind. Maybe white fur was lit by something blue.

I feel that there was a soft calm music playing too sometime in that dream.

*

red.

Looks like I used to be some kind of a leader in China in that 4-th leader life. And as Kennedy I seemingly was born in London, England.

September 10, 2024. Q to HS – Was I gladiator in one of my past lives. Yes – green, no –

In one dream I was in Lakibrovo. Felt as if I lived there. Maybe there was Olay (Marina's) and Denis together. Don't suppose my attention was really drawn to the trees around.

In another dream I had to escape from water with some liquid metal(?) or something. Then somebody pulled a control lever and it had red color lit up on it. The thing trapped or killed someone else.

I'll suppose that I probably was not a gladiator in my past lives.

September 11, 2024. My q to HS – was I Isis (who's considered a goddess now in mythology). I mentioned that some details, including the name, could be inaccurate; but if we knew all there is to know we'd realize that Cleopatra – I – was the person the legend of Isis is stemming from basically. Orange – yes, blue – not.

There was a dream in which I think there was https://www.twitch.tv/vika_karter and maybe her bf. There was a journal – Сад и Огород (~Garden and Vegetable Garden). A video then was shown and there was an orangy little creature – maybe the size... and shape(?) of a scorpion(?) – running across the frame.

I woke up and asked HS to repeat the answer. I couldn't fall asleep for long and I don't remember the dreams very well.

What I will say in the first dreams I had I think there was something about my past life of Cleopatra.

*

I'll think that I probably was Isis. Ideally, I'd need to have more confirmations here.

And I have a lot more new questions now... like does it mean I resurrected someone in that life of Isis? If so it may be another instance when in this life I wanted to experience something which I did already in another life – the other experience has to do I was an actress already as Vivien Leigh. Of course, the question here is how did I know how to resurrect? I still wasn't able to resurrect a single dead pigeon (karma and lack of certain knowledge probably).

Then I'd need to find out when I lived that life... maybe it was before 2000 BC.

*

Why Vika was in my dream? That night I remembered how they play Minecraft and Vika was leading a cow to reproduce, so to say. Cows are connected to Isis. Maybe that's one of reasons.

September 12, 2024. Asked HS about my beaver dream in which I was walking with two females and had a spear (?). Was it showing my past life – assuming the details can be not precise, artistic; was that dream showing me true information to some extent. Yes – violet. No – red.

I didn't get any direct answers. And I think I got hint(s) as to why.

In one dream I was walking outside my house in Moscow and I saw Kolya with some other guy. I turned to walk on another pat not wishing to talk to anyone. That other man looked at me as I passed him by. Kolya waited a streetcar with someone else. The car was approaching rapidly... and didn't stop; there was a sign "посадки нет" (meaning the car won't stop to pick up people).

Before that there was a man with ginger hair. I think I saw him a couple of times.

In another dream I was writing a message which I had to send to several people... maybe there were the people I knew from village (who at one point were considered childhood friends).

I sent one to Marina and as I was writing some additional info I realized I'd already sent her that question before.

I saw some colors in my dreams but they were never the ones I asked to be the indicators of the answers.

*

I remembered how I asked my HS before about the dreams with my throat being cut. Didn't look like those were my past lives (July 2 & 4, 2024).

The thing is what were those dreams about then? Why did I see them?

*

I'll note that in the first dreams I probably saw a narrative about Isis; that I'll find something new – a connection to my other lives – if I read about Isis more.

*

Of another note... some time ago I had a dream and I think there was something about me as Vivien. And I think I in that life was called or referred to as 'psychic'. Technically the word matches the certain prophecies I made in that life and also in Missy's.

September 13, 2024. Q to HS – did I resurrect someone (human, animal) in the past life of Isis? Green – yes. Red – no. Blue if I resurrected someone in other life other than Isis'.

The answer was probably red - no.

.

In one dream I, Kolya, Anton (and someone else maybe? Stas?) were in the corridor to my apartment. We had old laptop to play a game on and I decided to go to my room to get headphones and a mouse to plug into that old pc. I returned and saw how Kolya went to my room and was taking off my Vivien pictures from the wall...? He returned and he gave a plastic file in which there were black and white photos of a man who it seemed like was him; the photographs were torn in half evidentially removing someone else to leave just that man. We were then near the 20-th building and I was asking or telling something about my past life of Vivien; like I am who I am (in my past lives) and I wanted them to respect that or something. They silently went to the entrance of that house (near the kids' courtyard) and I knew they chose not to be with me. Then I imagined blowing the whole house to smithereens by cutting the gas pipe... I guess the gaslighting really took a toll on me...

The second dream is somewhat upsetting to tell... intelligence is important to me, I like learning something about life, and I don't like when someone or something calls me names because I've made foolish mistakes too throughout my existence.

I was in my school which was modernized – maybe even rebuilt. I went to my old class where Ekaterina V. used to be our head teacher. I was surprised to see small kids in the room and headed back out. I went downstairs. It was understood we had 2 more classes to attend. But which ones? It was the first time in school this year (?) and we still didn't know our schedule well. Maybe someone went to look at it but I decided to do it myself, going through the crowds of people of different ages and sizes. To my surprise we had 10(!) classes today and the last one was called «паяние» (soldering) (?) for some reason.

I went back where the physics class is nearby. Maybe there was an exit where the history class used to be. All the time now I was wondering why I'm in the 10th grade (again?). Did I

have to repeat a year because I barely visited school the other year? I guess two of my previous classmates were there, so...

Then a book or something appeared or was in my hands. There were the options to choose from (like you're on an exam) and one read that maybe you're just a fool («просто дурак»)... and I thought then where's the option about basically all the difficulties I had to face and because of which I made my stupid decisions (daydreaming in particular)? The thing is I think that option showed someone in profile wearing red... it could have been even Isis (but that real picture also had blue in it which I don't think I saw.)

.

I woke up. It was after 6 a.m. All the negatives aside, I still asked my HS to repeat the last answer I asked if I'd fall asleep – I didn't need much sleep; just enough to know the answer. Indicators were the same, I said.

Somehow, I did manage to sleep for several minutes.

All I remember is seeing a black and white photo of someone with a trace of mustache. Was it the same person from the other dream I had today?

When I woke up... or was in the process of, I thought about that photo and for some reason I thought I remembered red associated with it... but all I remember clearly is that b&w photo.

*

Was he (Kolya) someone from the photo? The actor with whom I played in Vivien's life? (Robert Taylor, Bats actor, Laurence Olivier the ones who had mustache in photos). Bats actor is of interest here; I think I'd recognize the other two in that dream photo.

Basically, there's a potential that the dream could have been true and it hinted me about K.'s past life... but! I'd need to ask my HS later about that.

*

What I think about the negativity?

First of all, I'm not that person because I did realize many truths about life. And I do know I've made errors and willing to learn from them.

Secondly. Trying to be optimistic and I think it was an attempt to help me. Sadly, the daydreaming part of my life is quite silly and very destructive... I know how to get rid of it but...

People said I was intelligent in my previous lives of Vivien and Missy. And I've also made foolish decisions... smoking – specially while being ill – is one of them; leaving school because of Karen who later killed me is another. It's another instance of my duality – I'm smart in some areas of life, and yet I act like a total fool in others.

*

Walked today by that entrance of the 20-th building on my street. Never knew it was the 1-st entrance and the apartment's numbers there are in this range: 1-68. Of course, the number reminds me of my old Missy's birthday almost whenever I see it now.

September 18, 2024. I returned back to this dream to ask if Kolya – he in his past life - was someone I knew or at least worked with in my Vivien Leigh life. Green – yes. Red – no. But I did ask mainly to know the name he had; I later asked to see green just in case the name can't be given to me directly for some reason.

.

I saw a video of an old lady who asked how to pass an enemy in Dark Souls. There was something about her daughter maybe too.

I saw at first narrow pipes near brick wall. Don't suppose I saw the color of them too well. I was just wondering if red could have been it.

What I did see is the green landmasses surrounding the boss area on which Guit88man (a streamer) tried to jump. Before that he tried to get a lizard (which gives supplies when killed) on the boss arena and he had to parry the boss to do that. For some reason the lizard spawned when the boss fell off the arena. The lizard survived, I guess.

*

So that was the answer. We knew one another in my past life of VL. The dream was true. But I still didn't know who he was then. So I asked again:

Laurence Olivier – blue; Robert Taylor – music; Michael Shepley from Bats in the Belfry – real voice of a real animal/bird that I could recognize. Later I added pink color in case he was neither.

.

Could not fall asleep for a long time and it was bright outside when I finally did.

I saw the house in which we – Larry and I – stayed during filming of Gone with the Wind. Davod O. Selznick rented for me that house on 520 NORTH CRESCENT DRIVE - BEVERLY HILLS. The house in the dream was as if mirrored though – at least that's how I see it now that I took a look at the real house again.

I walked inside, realizing that it was not a house now but something else... an exhibition or something.

A woman approached me and asked something. I asked if I can take pictures – yes, I could. I let her give me a bit of a tour; talk about something. There were some little statuettes on one stand.

There were also apples. Their dominant color of more to the white side. But they also had some lines which I think were red in color.. but it's possible that was a version of pink too (I made a mistake again of asking to show the color which can be the rainbow color also). I looked at those apples closely, saying something about them.

I proceeded to another room (the left one if the house is viewed from outside. 'My room' was to the right side of the house in the dream). I guess during the conversation I stated that I can't wait to get to my room or something like that.

Now, there was a tv screen. I looked at it and I also pointed my camera at it, recording something... was the screen blue is what I wonder now? It may have been but I'm note sure.

Then we were in my room. The woman asked if I could prove I was Vivien and I guess there was something about possible making love to her.

I don't remember music or animal voices. (Update: when I woke up it seemed like I could have heard music but I thought it could be music outside irl)

*

Larence Oliver is the closest one to look similar to the photo I saw on 13.09.2024. But I have to be sure.

I'll have to ask again and hope I get a clear answer.

Update of July 28, 2025. Kolya was born in 1986, Larry died in 1989. Had I known the first truth, then the answer would have been obvious.

September 19, 2024. If Kolya, whom I identified again, was Larence Olivier – blue. Robert Taylor – green. Jack Merivale – yellow. Someone else – red.

Throughout the night I'd have colorful dreams again. It's started ever since I started asking about Kolya's past life when I was Vivien. I asked withing a regular dream why this is happening, and the idea spoken out by me was that [maybe?] it's because the [part?] of the 19% of the electrons of those people (Robert Taylor it seems like) helped create Kolya's new body (however the process may work. It may be related more to the Astral than to the physical – just a thought).

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I remember how I was underwater and there was a tiny space for me to breath. I then swam underwater and the door at the end closed just before I could get out. The perspective (or camera) changed, and now I was looking at the scene from behind several people who tried to open the door and I think succeeded in doing that.

Maybe here I got curious why I seemingly see so many colors which can be the answer. What's going on?

I definitely saw a person in green suit of some kind. I stared at him for a bit.

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I woke up and I asked my HS to repeat the answer for the last question I asked – same indicators. I then asked to let me hear real voice of a real animal/bird if Kalya did not know me in my past life of Vivien Leigh. I don't remember hearing anything like that.

I also mentioned that I'd really like to please hear the name Kolya had in his past life when we knew each other in my Vivien Leigh life. This whole thing was taking way too much time already (given I seemingly could not get a direct answer and needed to clarify new information).

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In the dream I saw a woman, who apparently was my gf. She was seemingly naked (at least her upper body) and she showed red marks on her skin near her left collarbone. I took a look at it, lighting it up with my light from several angles. So it really was in focus.

Then we sit with her on a bench, seemingly near the ex Mossovet cinema (Preobrazhenskaya Square, 12, Moscow. I watched a couple of movies in it irl when I was a ~teenager). The name of **George Cukor** was definitely mentioned – not once I believe. Somehow, he was responsible for her red marks, and she did not know what happened to her after (she passed out in George's presence what I can gather). I said to her crying that if she'd give birth to the child we test who the father is... because she did not remember what they (she and George) did. Whether she said it, or it was implied, the idea was she'd go on living without restrains for some time (e.g. sleeping with whoever). If I had the same wish – I don't know.

Next, I was riding on a police jet ski. As I was passing near the ship lying on its starboard side (same side which was hit on Titanic by the iceberg) and which had just finished taking in passengers onboard, I was thinking if I should turn on the lights and siren? (for the coolness of it I guess) I didn't.

I – or was it someone else already? – had to arrest or stop a man on another ship.

On that ship I saw green and red containers. I was chasing the guy among them. When I – or someone else (the camera here showed the scene from the 3-rd person) – caught him the fight ensued. This is where I knew my previous training would be of use. Turning around and hitting his head with the foot worked; but before that I think I/man grabbed his head and hit it against the metal column...

Then the 'bad' guy was thrown overboard into water. There were green seaweeds near his head.

Then there was something said about Hypatia – so about me. Maybe someone wanted to report or check on her/me but decided not to.

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When in the other dream Kolya went into my room he took the images near the book cabinet. The middle picture shows Robet Taylor two times (from Waterloo Bridge).

It'd seem the answer was Robert Taylor, yet the name I heard was George Cukor. I'm inclined to think the later could be the one based on what little I know about K.

I'll have to ask if K. was G.C.

Then I'll have to ask if the seemingly contradicting answers – one person can't be two other people at the same time – happened because at least the part of the 19% of those other people (R.T., etc.) were used to create his new body.

I am reminded here of Jesus' saying #77:

'Jesus said, "I'm the light that's over all. I am the All. The All has come from me and unfolds toward me. "Split a log; I'm there. Lift the stone, and you'll find me there."

Technically, as far as I understand it, we're all the one – the Spirit, the Superior Intelligence. So far I've been asking who I was in my past lives and got [right away or after probing the details] the answer. Here I was given that dream about Kolya going through my photos and of course I saw it as a sign to ask who he was in his past life when I was VL. It's not that surprising for me atm to see these unexpected answers I get from the dreams. I wanted to know all there is to know about life and maybe this is what life is giving me – at least the bits I'm allowed to be given atm – what Thao could not tell (due to time, for one reason) about the 19% of the electrons and their purpose and role in creating new bodies. But, it's just my theory for now. I'll have to ask my HS about it.

As for the picture I saw almost in front of me and which could well have been that of Larry? Who knows who that was and why I saw it. Technically it wasn't part of my question, so maybe I should not link it to this current case I'm trying to solve.

Anton said his birthday is in the first months of 1986 (I know the exact date). He could not have been Larry or Jack, but he sure could have been George.

In fact, I looked a bit about George and wanted to hear him speak. So I found his interview with Dick Cavett. Then I read Anton's message and saw that the date the show aired exactly matched the birthday; not the year of course. I want to watch that entire interview later.

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Dick Cavett show with George Cukor.

The way he walked and abruptly turned to his right to greet the public immediately reminded me of very similar way Kolya greeted me when I and mom sat on the bench.

Cukor called Garbo stubborn.

28:56. Story about a man from Russia if I heard right.

September 22, 2024. Asked my HS and Thao, Biastra and Latoli (I thought the matter to be serious) if Kolya was George Cukor, the director whom I knew as VL; I identified them a bit, but mainly said it's the same people I asked about the previous nights. If yes – blue, no – yellow.

Then I asked if Robert Taylor's 19% of electrons – or some part of them – were used to create Kolya's body (and that's why it seemed like the answers said he was Robert). Green – yes, red – no.

After I first woke up I could not remember any details from my dream. I did have one though. Just in case I asked to repeat the answers to my last question I had recorded.

This time the dream was clear. I think there was snow outside, covering the grass and trees, as I walked past the corner of my house. There was music coming from the porch of some store that I knew was closed on weekends; I'm almost positive the signboard was mainly blue.

I turned right and walked to the other block of my long house and entered one of stores. (I'll note that throughout the dream I was walking all over that store and its layout was a mix of the real store which used to be where the blue signboard was — only the entrance was in front which I passed in the dream — and of the Magnet store I often go to. In reality that layout is not possible in the real building I was in.)

I wanted to but pelmeni – packed in the usual red and transparent plastic bag I usually buy – but for some reason I could not buy them; but I did see that bag in the freezer.

Then I saw they were selling buns. The store clerk asked me which one I wanted. I did not expect that because there was another person to my left. So I went to point at the one with berries; the other I pointed was of basic color similar to bread – but not yellow! I repeated the gesture then – maybe I was asked to. As the clerk was wrapping my two buns he started talking about his possible day off – will he get it or not. We exchanged glances and others were started to be engaged in the discussion too. Since I had time, I started browsing household items on the shelf to my right. I saw the knives with blue handles there – I've had one of those for a long time; they're quite good for their low price.

I went on and turned to the right and headed into the large square room split into two (the impossible layout for that house which exists irl in the Magnet store).

I looked at various trinkets and I spotted a small porcelain... clock(?) don't remember what it was, but I think it had reddish outlines. I did not take it.

I picked up a large ring there at some point. It had a large gem stone and there was a scene behind it. Something about people baptizing in the river. There was also 'devine' written on it. Later I thought the scene looked too brown, too dark and colorless for a stone I'd like to have for the rest of my life. I'm pretty sure I remembered – but did not see the color! – that yellow/gold would better represent my life (maybe the Heroes in WC3 leveling up and lighting up with gold-yellow was also in my mind). So I went back thinking to get another ring maybe.

The bookshelf now contained something entirely else! Books, CDs, or something like that. I asked a clerk something but don't know what it was or what the response was. I could not replace my ring – I could not get yellow color!

I went back and saw DVD and Blu-ray disks. One, I think, was titled Lord of the Rings... the color was maybe towards orange but I doubt it was yellow. Basically, it was probably the real title you can see on the real box. But I don't think it's yellow. For me it's orange. That box wasn't the point of any focus anyhow.

I asked my HS to repeat the answers and I saw several times blue and red, indicating Kolya was/is George Cukor, and that 19% of Robert Taylor's electrons were not used in creating his new body.

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The last part was unexpected. So I asked another question off the record – why did the answers in my other dreams seemingly implied he was Robert when he wasn't?

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When I finally fell asleep, I saw a dream.

My grandma – who died in 2003 – dropped a tailor's pin (I think that's how it's called; and it had metal round tip) on my bed. The bedclothes were all of the same color – purple (the one I actually have). She said she found it and showed me something different – black in color. I started to search for the pin. Then I had the idea to get my neodymium magnets to pick up the needle with in case I overlook it. I did that – testing the idea on another needle first; I could not find the pin. Grandma wanted to talk to people; she was sitting at my computer screen and there was a video or something on it. I spotted some dirt on my bedclothes... lots of it... I started throwing it on the floor being sure there's no pin on the bed cloths... but what about the floor? Now it was covered with that dirt of unknown origin and it was potentially covering the pin. The magnet was now covered with something – a cloth to protect the magnets?

The idea or message was that it was my error/mistake. Enigma's Mea Culpa is what I'd think of after waking up. Incidentally, it's a Latin phrase and Kolya told me long time ago he was learning Latin.

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Initially, it was a simple task to find the pin. But I overcomplicated the whole situation and then it became difficult to find it.

I think it may be analogy to my situation with all the colors in those dreams. I may have asked for way too much.

Usually, I don't have colorful dreams and it's relatively easy for me to spot the answer.

The problem is I initially asked for the name but was just given the answer we knew each other when I was Vivien. Naturally, I was curious to know who he was exactly and so I asked to check several people. Part of me doesn't see where the error was, but I'll keep in mind not to overwhelm my HS and myself.

September 14, 2024. I asked my HS what name – first name – I had in my past life of Kennedy – as I understand it's the last name – and which I lived after my Emma Hamilton's life. I did not ask for any indicators; just asked to please repeat the name and maybe show it written too so that I remember it when I wake up.

In case for some reason I couldn't know the name I wanted to know at least the sex - I asked to see green if female, red if male.

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In the last dream I was on a train which was traveling through China – at least that was understood in the dream. The train slowed but never fully stopped at the station and people just had to disembark and get on the train as it was slowly moving – I think it's how it was. The train kept on going slowly as people were crossing the railroad almost just in front of it. I was sitting in front with someone; I think we had a completely open view – so no windows/glass – in front of us. Maybe I saw people wearing green getting off the way of the train (but maybe they had a different color – I don't remember).

Then the narrative switched to Kristen Stewart (an actress I had a bit of a crush on long time ago). I think she was to appear in her 6-th movie (a franchise) and that time she wanted to

use her real name – Mary Jane is what I remember clearly. Maybe Kristen was used too before that, and I don't know for sure, but maybe Kettle or Kattle was used as the last name.

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I'd assume Mary Jane was the answer. I think this is the name which was repeated. But could Kristen Steward also be the answer? Kettle?

In case with Jade there was a mention about the actor Will Smith. Smith has a relation to my Emma's life - "smith of Ness."

Maybe one of those names I saw today also bears some connection to my past life and is not the actual name I had as Kennedy.

September 15, 2024. Asked my HS 3 questions about my past life of Kennedy. What city I died at? Name County/State/Oblast/etc. and country if possible.

Was I this https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/263850126/mary-jane-kennedy Green - yes. Red - no.

Also asked if I was related to this $\underline{\text{https://images.ourontario.ca/london/2292337/data}}$. Music if yes.

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Mosquitos were brutal this night and I had no repellant too. Also, young noisy people were shouting and playing loud music outside at some point into the night. I slept but didn't feel too great in the morning.

In one dream I was in my grandmother's apartment. Large room. I was uneasy and looked at the bed near the wall – as if feeling someone's presence (a ghost). I saw a tennis ball covered in white-grey dust – so no green was visible. I went to the small room, saying to my mother something about my sensations. Then we were outside and after some walking I was riding on the elevator, I think. This is where I saw that under my garment I had a red shiny cloth or dress of some sort.

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So I was not that person who died at 6.

Music. I'm not sure if I heard music. I thought I might have – Sarah Brightman(?) in the first dreams. In another dream I think I was sitting behind my desk and maybe I hear something which could have been called music but I might have heard it outside too.

I'll need to try to find who that flower girl is – but maybe it won't be possible because yesterday I did just that and found no information.

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I also asked my HS in the middle of the night to show me yellow if in my past life I was someone called Mary Jane Kennedy. Blue if not. I saw nothing and it could be because I already know the answer.

September 16, 2024. Asked my HS what year I was born in my past life of Kennedy that I lived after my Emma Hamilton life. Red – indicator. Asked to draw my attention on the number or what would be the indicator of the year. I asked the year to be in AD.

If it was to happen that I can't find any information about my past life of Kennedy, then I wanted to see blue (синий) in my dream.

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Don't remember reds in this part of the night's dreams. But I saw blue.

I was in some building with rather large metal(?) stairs. I was saying about uploading a video in which I stammer when I could not do that – not upload it. It may help someone. Including myself in another life.

We went down. Entered a room with a pool. The blue water in it was as if emitting blue light.

There was a man who was wanting something. I didn't feel like it. I think I was also having a female body since at least we came to that room; or maybe I started seeing the scene from a distance I was not part of the scene. The man would change each time I looked at him back. His arms got thinner and his whole body was deformed. There was something about his face too. In a way he resembled a goblin. A ran away from him and he chased after me – I was looking at this scene from near the exist we came from. He screamed at some points 'diabolical being', 'get back!'

I left from the pitch-black door (e.g. portal or void instead of a door).

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I asked – maybe mistakenly – another question to know what age I was in my life of Kennedy when I died in it. Yellow is indicator.

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I saw my old pigeon who used to visit my window almost everyday several times a day. I gave him some food and I'm assuming it was millet seeds. So yellow. The problem is that part is a bit blurry.

IF it was the answer, then it might see for how long that pigeon visited me; also how long it was since he stopped visiting; and the total time passed since I first saw him.

 $\underline{https://www.timeanddate.com/date/durationresult.html?d1=22\&m1=1\&y1=2012\&d2=13\\\&m2=1\&y2=2017$

From and including: Sunday, 22 January 2012

To, but not including Friday, 13 January 2017

It is 1818 days from the start date to the end date, but not including the end date.

Or 4 years, 11 months, 22 days excluding the end date.

Or 59 months, 22 days excluding the end date.

~5 years given the pigeon in the video already has his gf and he used to be alone for a while when I started feeding him.

(it's 12 years, 7 months, 25 days excluding the end date, till 16.09.2024 since 22.01.2012)

(it's 7 years, 8 months, 3 days excluding the end date., till 16.09.2024 since 13.01.2017) Since there were no ideas about how to calculate the age, I think the years the pigeon visited me look more logical here.

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The last dream I remember had me seeing Madonna in red. It was about her music video which may have been Nothing Really Matters. (in La Isla Bonita she also wears red). The idea was I was away for 3(?) or something months and now I watch music videos again and it's like seeing them with new eyes because I don't remember all the details and as if see them for the first time in a way.

Sadly, I don't know how it relates to my birthday as Kennedy - if it was the answer. I did ask my HS to give me the answer regarding this question several times this night whenever I'd wake up.

There's a slight chance I need to look at how much time have passed since my Emma Hamilton's death till the end of August – the time when we in this life would come back to Moscow from village that we always used to go to each summer (since there are no pointers/hints in that dream it's logical to count from the day I died as E.H.). It's 7 months and 15 days since 15.01.1815 and 30.08.1815. If M.D. is right and it's 6 weeks (1.5 months) that the soul gets sent to live in the embryo then it's exactly 9 months (7.5 + 1.5) since my E.H. death.

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There was a dream in which I was walking through woods with old village buddies and I'd ask Vova if they defriended me because they thought my account was highjacked? It's a weird thing to think...

Verdict: There is no information to be found about my past life of Mary Jane Kennedy. If I was about 5 when I died then it's quite understandable.

The year of birth isn't known for now; but it may be the end of august or start of September of 1815.

September 17, 2024. Asked about my past life of Kennedy that I lived after EH. If I was born in 1815 then I wanted to see violet (фиолетовый). Yellow if not. Asked to draw my attention to the color.

If I was 5 +/- several months old when I died in that life, I wanted to hear the real voice of a real animal or bird.

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Dream. I was near the body of water which resembled – and maybe was - the Cherkizovskiy lake. Tanay, mother's sister, said something to me in her manner and I tried to escape somewhere from her presence. I ended up swimming in the water. Then the water turned to white ice which was undulating like a wave. It was thick. I was ashore then. I started walking up the wooden stairs we have near our irl lake – closest to the bridge – and I heard how a dog behind me was barking at me. I turned to face it and it kept barking but didn't approach me. I guess someone took it away then.

There was something about the boats being broken in a way that an idiot – if he/she'd use it – could end up in a bad spot (don't remember the exact word... was it 'die' or smth else...). This is where I spotted that I have a purple (which is also violet) swimming board. It put in in a salaphane bag I had on me along with something else. The rain started, and I think I kept the board because I felt it could help me with getting home through the heavy rain. I went up the path (irl it would be the path to the park and stadium) and I felt like I'd get home that way. There was someone left behind and maybe the board I had could have helped them; but I did not turn back to give it to them.

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When I woke up still in the middle of the night, I remembered the details of my dream I just wrote. The answer was clear.

I decided to ask my HS what was the cause of my death in that Kennedy life. No indicators. Just asked to repeat the answer maybe.

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Could not fall asleep for a long time due to imagination.

When I did, I was with my mother and we were seemingly returning from my father's house in Moscow. (It's possible that I was of small height during the whole scene.) We had to

catch a bus. For some reason the busses were going on the 'wrong' way – so on the left side of the road – to our house not far from the lake. We ran after one of the busses but it did not stop. On returning back I looked at the bus number on the sign and sure enough it clearly showed '49' (there's no such bus number in Moscow irl atm. And there was a second one which could have been 8.. 81? Not sure). I remember the number well because I mentioned that fact to the people who waited for the bus. A strange thing happened. They started saying bad things to me which was uncalled for. I also said something to them. 'F**k you!' was said by someone – maybe by me. When I was nearing the underground passage, I mentioned something to them in reference that I was kind to them and they started to behave like that.

Me and mother wanted to go to the 'right' side of the road where we'd definitely board a bus home. I went to the farthest end of the underpass and went up. There were houses near me and some construction was taking place — maybe I saw pipes cut in pieces along their lengths. I went a bit towards Chelkovskoye chose and realized there's no mother with me. I called her and said that I lost her. She was still underground. I told her something about which way to go, I guess.

I woke up and it was about 9 p.m. Usually I get out of bed but this time I wanted to sleep and that's what I did, waking up in one and a half hours later.

In the dream I had I was maybe in the woods and there were the ashes from the rather big campfire (30+/- centimeters in diameter?). The theme of the dream? Not sure if being lost or abandoned could have been it.

Irl in the schoolyard children were playing and screaming and maybe their voices had some influence on my dream.

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After I woke up mother called me from the village several times. She mentioned someone named Tanya – I don't know who it is though. Maybe she meant Taya? But it is the name of her sister I saw in my dream tonight.

I did not find anything about 'Mary Jane Kennedy 1815-1820 London'. As it should have been based on my previous answer.

I read that the first decennial censuses in GB occurred in 1801, 1811, 1821, 1831. I was not alive as Mary Jane Kennedy then.

If I got indeed lost then, it would explain some things too. Like why I've been getting anxious whenever my mother was away longer than I thought was normal. In fact, she told me she – due to her issues (worries, etc., which affected her mind) – went away without me when I was a little child. She then realized I wasn't with her and returned. We were reunited and I myself have no memory of that incident.

There's no bus 49 in Moscow. I looked if there was in London. Not only there was such a bus, but its route at one spot is close to the Durham Cottage in Chelsea (The place where I lived as Vivien)

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Update of July 28, 2025. Later I'd say the words 'F*** you!' to Gustavo. The details of that story are written below, and it's similar to what I saw in the dream. I was kind to people and they started to... if not cursing directly, but wanting me to do all the work while they'd be doing nothing (or way too little). Probably was a prophetic dream.

September 20, 2024. I asked my HS about whom the 19% of electrons which were used to create my body (my whole being; not sure which of 9 bodies it is exactly) belonged to. What was that person's name – how was that person called. Sadly, I did not say full name. It could prove an important oversight... Asked for no indicators since the last times I heard the name quite clearly. Asked to repeat the name if possible; also said then if I'd remember the name upon waking up that would also work.

Additionally, I asked to give more info/hints about that person. Who he was; his profession; country in which he lived; was he a relative, friend, etc.

'Elena Roneta' was the name which I heard after a series of dreams and I immediately woke up, still remembering the name well, and wrote it down. 'England'.

Before in dreams I felt like the narrative was about George Cukor. Given what I learned that day it's not surprising. Just in case I asked if his 19% of electrons were used to create my body. Blue – yes, red – no. I don't recall seeing any colors.

*

I don't believe I've ever heard the name 'Roneta' before. I did a search and found only 2 women with the name I heard:

https://www.myheritage.com/research/collection-11006/1950-united-states-federal-census?lang=RU&itemId=6386940-

 $\underline{\&groupId=92b8848ab4dad4011d6263075eb970a7\&action=showRecord\&recordTitle=Elena+Melina+De+Roneta}$

Her daughter

https://www.myheritage.com/research/collection-11006/1950-united-states-federal-census?lang=RU&itemId=6386941-

 $\underline{\&groupId=92b8848ab4dad4011d6263075eb970a7\&action=showRecord\&recordTitle=Livia+Elena+Roneta+Melina}$

The mother was born in around 1920. It's 68 years before my birthday in 1988.

I'll have to ask my HS if she or her daughter is the people whose 19% of electron were used to create my body. I need to know when the person lived and what life I had then.

Update: I may have been given a hint – when I was falling asleep – that those 19% can come from animals and plants too. So how would I know the name then?

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Finished reading 'Hypatia of Alexandria' by Maria Dzielska about one of my past lives.

September 21, 2024. The question to my HS revealed – unless I imagined it in half dream – that Elena and Roneta were the names of two different people. (I asked for red in case of that and saw red cleaning tools for the house.)

September 23, 2024. I returned back to 1870 with my questions for my HS. I asked to know the full name I had in the life I lived in that year (first name, last name, etc.). If it was not possible to give me a whole answer right away, I asked to please give me hints who I was in that life. No indicators; just asked to repeat the name if possible.

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In the first dream there was maybe a name written or mentioned. Don't remember it. There was something about learning Spanish language; I was struggling I think and I thought what happened? – I used to remember quite well a new language and its words and now...

Then remember talking to a man. I think from this point on I was having a young female body. I told him I like watching movies in English (or something in that nature). I was climbing on the roots growing from the high bank of a river underneath. He'd walk on top, I think. Eventually I turned back.

I and, I think, a couple or several males were walking near a lake or wide river. At one point I either dashed away or ran into the water as part of a play – would they keep up with me? Or something. I waded through the water of the lake – I was definitely a young female here because I was aware of having the bra on and I was mindful that the panties stay on me too (they were of some purple-like color and quite narrow – definitely women's).

Maybe one of the guys got too attached to me.

Establishing 'shot' of a house at night. There's another one standing nearby to the right. All lights seem to be on. I know that I'm (still as that girl) inside and there's another man with me in the house. I'm also aware that I'm kinda worried someone – that attached man? – may break into the house.

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I woke up and recorded some details at 04:04 a.m. I asked to repeat the answer and I really wanted to hear the name too.

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Finally fell asleep but the noisy neighbor returned that other day and started making loud noises in the morning to wake people up I'm sure. I put my noise reducing headphones on and fell asleep.

I was walking on the other side of the tram rails in front of my house. (If ever walked there irl it was probably in my childhood.) I thought of asking my HS if I was Frances who lived in southern states (?); maybe southern belle was in my mind too or in place of the states.

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I'll say that the girl dream was quite immersive and I liked being her for some reason (If I was her in my past life then that'd explain it). It may be due to me, being a male, liking girls and also wishing to know more and more about reincarnation and how we feel ourselves in various bodies. Such dreams help with that a bit too.

The other night I woke up after a dream in which I was a young black beautiful woman who had sex – doggy style – and I could feel what she felt momentarily. Some men would try to forget this ASAP, but it's actually a great insight into the topics I mentioned.

I was a female in 30 lives and I wonder if it helps knowing sometimes what the other sex feels and experiences?

September 24, 2024. Q to my HS about the life I lived in 1870. I mentioned the answers of the past night and asked this: If my first name was Frances in that life, then I wanted to see green, and red if it wasn't.

Also, if I lived or was born in USA then I wanted to hear music, and real voice of a real animal or bird if not.

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Dream was taking place in the village where the road from the end of Малые Горки is about to go up the hill to chapel. There were childhood friends nearby.

Eventually I was near Vovchik's house and around that time there was something red shown I think.

Then I remember being near Dima's house. It was dark and so leaves had no color to show. Vladik, strangely enough, asked something like if I needed condoms...

I went up the hill and I took the narrow path near houses, one of which – Ksenia's – was red.

We were sitting near the house I used to imagine in my childhood about (it did not exist then) and Ira and Olya exchanged a few words about their personal lives.

Down the hill I remember something about large bubbles being blown our way. Near Vladik's house Vova and I turned back. Coming up the gravel road near Yana's house we on purpose started making weird sounds and talk in funny voices.

I think Ira and someone else were chasing us and trying to get some tools from us... a hammer?

I woke up and I remembered that I must have heard a song that plays on https://www.twitch.tv/sofiko_sculpts when someone follows her.

Q to my HS: In my past life I lived in 1870, what first name – not last name, etc. – just the first name for now I had in that life? Blue as indicator. I asked to repeat the name several times so that I know it's my answer; same for blue.

I also said that I understood the answers were: in my past life I lived in 1870 I was not called Frances and I was born in USA - yellow if I understood wrong.

The part of this dream that I remember showed many people. I and my mother were there. There was also a corpse of Elizabeth (my long dead relative from the village) laying down the stairs of the school we all apparently were in (my irl school which looks a bit different). Mother went down to pay respects and I helped her along the stairs. I then circled around the dead Liza, whose name was mentioned several times I think, counterclockwise direction.

As we started to walk away, I noticed movement in the corpse. Was it alive? I thought. The hand dropped down from the resting position on the body. Then the skin started caving in inside... it wasn't a pleasant sight.

I woke up and asked my HS off the record to... sadly, I was too sleepy to remember well the details, but it was about the name Liza. I basically asked to hear that name again in my dream I'd hopefully have that night if I was called Liza in my past life I lived in 1870.

Loud neighbor was at it again, but I do remember that in one of the dreams I had I must have heard the name Liza because I do remember how I recorded – or was about to – that name on my phone (irl the entry was missing – so it was in a dream – but I did write it down and then fell asleep again).

So, I was born, or at the very least lived, in the USA an I was called Liza (Lisa) in 1870. The meaning of the name may be of interest: A Hebrew name meaning "God's promise" or "God is my oath."

*

During one of the times I was awake this night I tried to ask my HS – excepting nothing – to produce a knock of unknown origin if I was called Liza in my past life I lived in 1870. At first there was silence, but then there were 3 knocks. I think the neighbors were the reason for them though.

*

Today mother decided to go to Николо Архангельское cemetery to try and find the grave of her grandmother and Koka. (Liza is buried in the cemetery near the Ovchinino village). I wonder now if the dream was prophetic in some way.

*

After waking up I started reading the news on my phone. Or just reading the headlines. I skipped the one about the African deserts – "The gigantic dunes rising up out of the world's oldest desert" https://edition.cnn.com/travel/africa-best-desert-experiences-namibia-sahara-tunisia/index.html I thought that I used to live in several lives in Africa, but did I want to read about the deserts?

As I was reading the title of the next news article, I heard a knock near me. The type of knock you can't explain with the current official scientific knowledge. I decided to read the article about deserts.

There were mentions of two of my past lives: Alexander the Great and Cleopatra. It said I as Alex went to consult the Oracle of Siwa in 332 B.C.E. He confirmed the divine status and the desire to become the pharaoh of Egypt. Cleopatra's Pool was also mentioned.

*

About the lake in the last night's dream. I remembered how the name 'Vivien' was used by Alfred Tennyson for the Lady of the Lake in his Arthurian epic Idylls of the King (1859). (I did not read it – not yet at least). But this is where I do realize I may be grasping at straws way too much.

https://www.behindthename.com/name/vivien-2

*

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Li%271 Liza Jane

Noting just in case it may have some connections to the dreams I saw in recent days. I was someone called Liza and [Mary] Jane in 1800s. The song, scholar Dan Gutstein says, is likely originated among the enslaved people.

September 25, 2024. Asked my HS what age I was when I died in my past life that I lived in 1870. No indicators. Just asked to repeat the answer, or draw my attention to the hint. (It's possible I don't need to overcomplicate things and I should not mention the hints. I should just ask for the age/year/etc. and if it comes in the form of the riddle then so be it.)

.

Dream: A ship. We adjust the sails. I say something about Normandy to a person who'd be its leader if something happens. There are lights on the shore and soon I'll realize they must be electric and not torches – based on their steady unchanging glow. Then violet neon light strips show up near those lights. Now it's clear it's relatively modern era. There's a narrative about the film being reshot (was it Larry O.?) if he had a chance (the light got into the historic movie I guess).

The scene changed and there was a woman nearby. 'Philip, Philip, Philip' was said by a voice and it's also said that it either the answer to me or is about me.

I wake up and find Philip II's age at death -46.

So I asked my HS this: If in my life (I did not say 'past life') I lived in 1870 I died at 46 – give or take a year (45-47), then I said 46 +- – then I wanna see blue. Green if not – outside of the '46 +- a year' range. (Again, I said way too many things and maybe it's the reason for what happened in the dream.)

Edit: I listened to my recording and I said things in a way which could have interfered with the answers I got. '46 plus minus' can be a wide range - e.g. 46 + - 5 years.

All the events, as it turned out after I woke up, took place in various dreams or in different scenes of one dream.

There was a giant frog (Like that one from Witcher 3?). I thought that I still don't have the answer. I went further and turned around to see something. It had blue color at the top which morphed into green color below and there was much more of green than blue.

I woke up (but actually didn't; it was a dream in a dream) and recorded that. Then I fell asleep.

I saw a movie from ER tv show about doctors. George Clooney was in it and I actually saw him. He seemed exhausted maybe. The idea was it was a long movie (2 hours?). The camera zoomed out slowly. Geroge was talking to someone; no smiles or anything. They were saving someone the whole time, I guess.

*

I'm afraid I'm a bit sad I have these ambiguities again. But I tried to make sense of them. After all it was proven over and over again I do get correct answers from this method.

And I will notice that once more right after there's ambiguity, I get the possible answer as to why that is happening.

Here's my theory regarding this current case: Maybe in that life I got into a hospital — maybe I was even in coma — and the doctors tried to save me. It was before my birthday. I could not be saved and I died after my birthday. I do realize it's a weak theory... and the problem is I gave the range to be sure...

Also, I searched for Phillip II's age because there are no other Philips... there's that Russian singer but what connection he has to me? None as far as I know. Maybe 46 is wrong number. But why blue then on top of the green?

*

I'm gonna ask if some information can be found about this past life of mine I try to find. Then I'll ask for year of birth and death. Male or Female – just to be sure I get no ambiguities again (but then who's to say a male can't have the name Liza?). Once I have all the details – which I hope I will without me needing to do a research first – and I'll hope there's some information about that past life of mine, then I will try to search for it. If all it good then I will have to be able to find that exact person with all the matching details. For now I haven't dug too deep; doubt I ever noticed that life I'm searching – if there's info about it.

There was something else. Given my dreams and the resulting theory I googled this: "1800 people who died in coma". https://www.smithsonianmag.com/innovation/how-1800s-midwife-solved-poisionous-mystery-180982343/ was the third website in the search. I opened it.

Anna Pierce (Hobbs Bixby) was the doctor who discovered the reason - white snakeroot plant – behind the milk sickness. Coma may precede death.

Anna Pearce was the name I wrote for another account I made for testing on Facebook. It's been removed now, I think. The name isn't a direct match though. Just caught my attention.

The plant grows in North America; possibly where I lived as Liza https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Ageratina_altissima

September 26, 2024. My exact q to HS was this:

"Если о моей прошлой жизни, которую я жил в 1870 году нашей эры, можно найти информацию в интернете, то сегодня ночью во сне я хочу увидеть красный цвет. Если информацию о той моей прошлой жизни найти в интернете нельзя, то сегодня ночью во сне я хочу увидеть синий цвет. Хочу, чтобы мое внимание было обращено на тот цвет индикатор, что я увижу в качестве ответа."

(I asked to know if some info can be found online about my past life in 1870.)

.

I barely remember any details. But after I first woke up – or during my waking up – there was as if a message and image telling and showing me that I saw blue (I saw something dark blue). At first, I thought it meant I can find some info, and only shortly after remembered the blue means I can't find anything.

I asked my HS to repeat the answer to my last question I recorded.

There was something about Intel's new CPU, and Intel is blue.

*

Oh well. It is what it is.

There's that St. Martin's Lane life of mine I could try asking the same question about.

September 27, 2024. My question to my HS was this:

"Моё ВЯ, сегодня вопрос будет касаться данной статьи:

https://www.british-history.ac.uk/survey-london/vol20/pt3/pp115-122

Ранее я узнал благодаря твоим ответам, что я в моей прошлой жизни упоминаюсь в этой статье. Я не знаю кем я был из всех перечисленных людей. Есть лишь одно предположение.

Сегодня во сне я хочу услышать имя — first name по-английски — которое я имел в той жизни. В качестве индикатора ответа я бы хотел, чтобы имя было повторено несколько раз."

(I asked to know what first name I had in my past life which I previously found is mentioned in that article.)

.

Again, I barely remember any details.

But in one of my dreams – I guess I was in my village near my house – the name of Billy from Scream (a 1996 movie) was mentioned.

There was a scene in which I tried to kill the Ancient Wyvern in the Archdragon Peak area of Dark Souls 3. I thought about Dist; how he killed that boss by jumping on its head from a ledge (where the ring is). I wasn't quite successful in my endeavor. I made the jump but pressed the wrong button and did not attack.

.

I woke up when it was dawn. I thought about going back to sleep, but I started seeing in from on my closed eyes a dark siluette – a humanoid figure crawling on its legs and arms around the view. The sight made me want to go to the bathroom first, clear my mind from the vision, and then go to sleep.

I soon realized I had stomach ache. It's been decades since I had one. I figured the meat I ate yesterday was the cause; I ate too much of it apparently. I drank considerable amount of water and tried to sleep. The pain went away in an hour or so – maybe more – and I never slept that morning again.

I think the vision helped me to realize something is wrong. If I didn't drink the water it's possible, I'd feel much worse.

*

Was I Billy in that life? Was it my answer? I'll need to find out later. For now, I'll try to learn more details about that life without doing prior research. So, for now I won't search for that name in the article to see if it's there.

Bill, William. These names did play their roles in my lives. I remembered 'Billa' stores we have in Moscow. When I worked as a merchandiser it was one of the stores I had to visit.

The movie 'Scream' itself has played a role in my life.

September 28, 2024. My Q to HS:

"Моё ВЯ, сегодня вопрос будет снова касаться статьи, на которую я ссылался вчера (link)

В этой статье упоминаюсь я в моей прошлой жизни, и сегодня во сне я хочу услышать фамилию которую я имел в той жизни. Ещё можно сделать так, чтобы я имел в своём сознании ту фамилию когда проснусь."

What was my last name in that past life mentioned in the article. Asked also to draw my attention to it and maybe show it written.

.

I'd wake up a lot of times this night and I'd see lots of dreams. Some people – males – were called by names but I don't remember any details.

There was a moment when I got almost lucid – and maybe that's why I didn't remember the name too – a man was shown and his id card(?) was also shown in front of me, and I heard his name being spoken. It's the closest one to be my answer.

One dream was about a parrot costing 250000 rubles, and Yana – for some reason – was the seller. We were in the square near the 20-th building. I looked to see the prices and saw 80000 rubles pictures of parrots. I almost paid the money, which she counted I guess, but at the last moment I'd realize it took a long time to accumulate that money and now I'm buying a parrot with it? No! I took the round metal box with the money from her and told her about my decision. She went away and it seemed like the friendship is over.

I held the box in my hands and went back home where I realized I no longer have the box or the money.

Searching for it everywhere in the street yielded no results.

(I thought first it was about me not having any indicators for my answer. But then I thought the prices are way too close to new pc and the graphics tablet I thought about irl.

There's also a possibility it may be a prophetic dream in case the ruble devaluates heavily and I did not buy anything useful for the money I've amassed. Or it may be something else entirely.)

.

Maybe it was a different dream. For some reason I decided to take the elevator to the 7-th floor because Anton's mother Yulia needed 7000(?) rubles. As I was going up I realized her family(?) can take care of that. This is where I remembered that I saw it in a dream – a prophetic dream about a dream; it was about pushing the buttons and some issue that could cause – like me getting stuck. I saw the buttons and maybe tried pushing my floor's one. Then I heard a distinct breathing to the left of me – I was alone there and I knew it's a ghost.

*

I think I might have received an answer but could not remember it.

September 30, 2024. Asking whether there's other information about that St. Martin's Lane life on the Internet (excluding the link I showed) yielded seemingly no answers.

*

Addition to September 12, 2024 entry about VL as psychic. I have stated something about the future and it would come to be in at least these instances:

I'm gonna become a great actress; That's the man I'm gonna marry (Larry); Playing Scarlett O'Hara; The death of Cecil Tennant.

October

October 1, 2024. Asked my HS at what age I died in my past life which is mentioned in the St. Martin's Lane article; how many years I lived in that life. I identified and showed the webpage. Фиолетовый – violet – was the indicator.

.

I think I woke up one or two times, and I was not fully awake because I'd fallen asleep each time.

After the first dream I remembered there was something violet. I was in metro, I think. I thought that I don't know what the answer is; what is the hint?

.

In another dream, taking place in a store on Bol'shaya Cherkizovskaya Street, a man who seemingly had nothing to lose anymore said what he thought to the face of a gang leader. I think they all went out and there were several green banknotes lying on the floor.

I collected them and for some reason bought an ice-cream, which was of purple color that may also be considered violet depending on who you ask. I gave one banknote – which I'm quite positive was 100 – and I got back the change that had 50 (as a coin) for sure and also several more coins. I think I had to pay 30 for the ice-cream. In that case I got back 70.

*

I feel like 30 is the answer – provided it was 30; but, logically, it is somewhere around that mark since I got back fifty plus some more coins.

70? So far I've lived short lives... and it seems to me the answer is what I had to pay; and I still had other banknotes on me and seventy was a part of it – I could not have been several hundred years old.

Update of October 3, 2024. It may be plausible that the answer was given in the first dream when I was not sure what it was. If so, then the violet color was no longer reserved – so to say - and could have been used for whatever else unrelating to my question.

Another point is if the change was less than I needed to get? If it was 57? There's a chance of that.

Also, if the currency was Russian, then the only green banknote is 200 rubles. If it was in the dream and the ice-cream cost ~30, then, having noticed the 50 as a coin (which we do not have in circulation; only the banknote) could be the indicator I was given much less money)

October 2, 2024. St. Martin's Lande life again. Asked in what year I was born. Orange as indicator.

.

Daydreaming took over me again and it had the impact on my dreams.

I woke up thinking – still half asleep – about 39... the age of Vivien?

In the dream father came to my apartment. Took camera. He had parked his car someplace else so as not to be a hindrance to other cars.

I then remembered seeing black cat quickly change its color to orange hue. There was some narrative. I was watching the cat for a considerable time.

I also wrote in my note (I was barely awake and quickly wrote the keywords down and went back to sleep):

"Village

Grass"

I do not remember anymore what those dreams were about.

*

Tried to search about the cats and apparently some do change the color under the sun. Some even become orangy. But I don't know how I'm to come up with a year from this info.

Also, it's possible when the answer was given to me, I was awoken by my neighbors' noises – bed screaking. In fact, I think I saw orange bed while I was still half asleep. It happened during the 39-episode.

*

While I search for relevant keywords from my dream ('cat, orange, animal, 39' etc.) I stumbled across a name of William Alexander. Remembering the dreams of September 28, 2024 I got curious if that's me and if I heard the names in that dream because the [first] name was the last name in that life? For now I'm just speculating. Ideally, I'd like to learn something more before I ask my HS a direct question whether I was that or that person mentioned in that article.

October 3, 2024. St. Martin's Lane past life. Asking my HS to give any info that might help me yielded nothing that I can remember.

*

Based on the answer from July 7, 2024. I was someone by name of Abraham and who lived when Queen Christina lived (18 December [O.S. 8 December] 1626 - 19 April 1689 (aged 62))

Unfortunately, I'll be able to rule out only those who lived during her whole life.

*

Tried an experiment: I asked my HS, Thao, Biastra, & Latoli to make a knock in my room within 3 seconds after I read out loud the names (all Williams in the article). I closed the windows and turned off my laptop so that I was in as complete silence as possible.

Sir William Alexander – barely audible sound that can be reproduced by touching a paper.

Sir William Armine – a distinct knock on a hard surface under my table that I was holding my phone over and writing down the results on paper. Best candidate if it was the answer; and I usually don't hear any knocks there.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Sir_William_Armine, 1st_Baronet (https://planetcalc.com/8434/1593 does produce 1953 in Ancient Egyptian calendar if you choose Artaxerxes III's era – the year in Gregorian calendar when I was 39 as Vivien Leigh. But the age of 57 does not align with the answers of 30 or 70.)

William Hewitt – barely audible movement and the neighbors up top were probably the reason.

*

Birth 11 Dec 1593 - Osgodby, Lincolnshire, England Death 10 APR 1651 - Lenton, Lincolnshire, England Mother Martha Eure Father William Armine

Born in Osgodby, Lincolnshire, England on 11 Dec 1593 to William Armine and Martha Eure. Sir William Armine, 1st Baronet married Elizabeth HICKS and had 6 children. He passed away on 10 APR 1651 in Lenton, Lincolnshire, England.

Parents William Armine 1562 - 1622 Martha Eure 1572 – 1602

Spouse(s)
Elizabeth Hicks 1598 - 1662
Mary Talbot 1594 – 1675 https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Mary Armine

Children

Willem Armyne Baron Van Osgodby 1622 – 1657

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Sir_William_Armine, 2nd_Baronet

Anne Armyne 1624 - 1671 Michael Armyne 1625 - 1668

Theophlius Armyne 1623 – 1644 ??? Elizabeth Armyne 1627 - 1679 Talbot Armyne 1630 - Unknown ???

https://www.wikitree.com/wiki/Armine-6

Sir William "1st Baronet Armine of Osgodby, 1619" <u>Armine</u> Bt aka Armyne, Airmine, Ayrmin

Born 11 Dec 1593 in Osgodsby, Lincolnshire, England?

Ancestors 4

Son of William (Armyne) Armine and Martha (Eure) Armine

[sibling(s) unknown]

Husband of Elizabeth (Hicks) Armyne — married 14 Dec 1619 in England ₹

Husband of Mary (Talbot) Armine — married 28 Aug 1628 in England ?

Descendants 1

Father of <u>William Armyne Bt</u>, <u>Anne (Armyne) Barnardiston</u>, <u>Michael Armine Bt</u> and <u>Elizabeth (Armyne) Style</u>

October 4, 2024. I asked my HS, Thao, Biastra and Latoli if I was this William Armine in my past life https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Sir_William_Armine, Ist Baronet. Синий (blue) — yes, orange — no.

Sad to say, the dreams are in mess again.

First, I woke up and tried to remember the dream which I knew I had and I think it took place in my room. Did I see blue? Orange? Whenever I'd start remembering something I for the life of me could not zero in on any details; it's all so vague; and it felt like the dream might have been one of those which don't make a lot of sense once you wake up -, and it could have been the reason for my inability to remember anything of substance.

So, I asked to repeat the answer for my last recorded question. I did mention blue and orange again as indicators and I regretted it. Although I'm sure I used them for the same answers as before.

Деревня, задворки.

Я, Денис и кто-то ещё - Джус? Бегали до задней дороги с поля.

Был теперь Дист (Distortion2) и говорил что-то про спидраны. Был ли синий тут?? Странно...

Кто-то позвал меня домой. Была темень. Цвета не видны.

Калитка, которая открывалась хорошо - по механики напомнила синюю дверь, но тут цвета не помню.

У меня ультрафиолетовый фонарик. Он мог бы давать бледно синий цвет - зависит от кого спрашивать. Не уверен. Просто вопрос.

Я прошёл мимо туалета и к колодцу.

Мама просила подсветить путь. Я сказал, что у меня лишь такой фонарь. Была ли там Зина у двора?

Мама полезла за лампочкой на чердак. Остановил ее и сам решил лезть.

(There's a chance I woke up and then, still remembering the dream and being very sleepy, and maybe trying to remember if I saw any indicators/answers(?), fell asleep again to see this...)

Быть может, тут видел лампочку, которая тускло зажглась. Фитиль мог быть оранжевым. Проснулся.

Важно понять если я видел синий до него...

*

It's important to know if I saw blue before orange and if I did wake up. In the later case I could have seen anything if I did get my answer in my previous dream. (Update of July 28, 2025 – later answers showed the indicators still matter even if you had already seen/heard an indicator)

Later I turned on my ultraviolet flashlight to see how the colors would look. A lot of things in my room glowed blue under it. Orange had only the orange sponge in the bathroom.

Now, yesterday I searched for «синий цвет» on Google images and one image showed many shades of blue, several of which – the lighter ones – were pretty much what I probably saw in my dream under the UV light. It's the first time I saw things under UV light in my dream and so it was a bit unusual. Did I see things glow blue that I saw irl is the question – pale blue for sure. At one point I pointed my UV light at Igor's trees and the leaves were burgundy.

Basically, there are many shades of blue. In my previous experiences it is possible that the color-indicator won't be the canonical one - e.g. no sky blue. Pale blue is a thing and it does look like what I saw in my dream.

*

Later I asked again the question with the same indicators. I finally fell asleep and woke up at 10. No memory of any dreams.

*

I asked my HS to contact Thao, Biastra and Latoli whenever they weren't busy. Said in the night – after many hours – I'd ask them all again if I was William Armine. It is an important matter. I also said that I might contact them during the day to conduct a séance – me stating certain things, and asking my HS and them to move the candlelight if it is true.

I decided to ask something – asked to produce a knock in my room within 3 seconds after I finished asking if it would be okay for me to film the séance on video? There was a distinct and clear knock withing a second maybe coming from the kitchen (door was open to let the fresh air in) or from the desk standing near the kitchen door.

Made séance and – no surprise – there was no answers. When I was saying my plan the candlelight did move very sporadically at one moment, but I don't remember if I (e.g. my movements I didn't register) could have been the cause for it. The Universal Law (UL) prohibiting giving the answers in such a way is number 1 suspect for such results.

I asked then to say telepathically yes/no when I state something, or show a vision of light color and dark color for yes and no respectively. Nothing.

Nothing happened when I said «Меня зовут Женя» - 'my name is Evgeny'. It's clear there's some restriction in place (UL).

October 5, 2024. Finally success! When I woke up on Oct. 4-th I asked my HS to send Thao, Biastra and Latoli a message that I'd be contacting them before I'd go to bed. So I did.

I asked my HS and Thiaooubians again the same question, but with different color indicators. Green – I was that William Armine, red – I was not. So far these colors were neve ambiguous. I kind of implored to please give me the clear answer this time because the previous

night's ambiguity, coupled with the results of the previous days and nights, did affect my psyche... I was even a bit upset for the first time since the last September 4.

.

When I first woke at around 1 o'clock I couldn't remember any details of the dream I definitely had. I stated the fact to my HS and said I'd expect to get the answer in another dream that night. In case I did get the answer, I asked to repeat it again too; indicators and details are the same.

.

This is the note I wrote on my phone after I woke up:

"Green plant. 2 words in Russian. Three (Edit of July 28, 2025: perhaps it was a 'tree) sided with spikes. Has a green round - but with the crater like углубление на верхушке. Прям как мой кактус имел. Я говорил об этом девушке соседке справа. Или Слева??? Поркупайн??? И я писал в сканворды два слова... Я писал поверх фото. Девушки были с обоих сторон. Слева была с которой мы встретились как типа свидание, но справа подходила по общению мне больше.

Просыпался? и видел потом снова зелень. Очень много зелени. Буквально словно на лес смотрел. Не зря попросил моля почти дать ответ.

[Another dream] Москва уже. Собираю документы в какой-то тетрадке с вырезанным куском листа, который лежал далле в ней.

Было 4 пластиковых карты. Зелёные вроде. Полицейские рядом.

Потом к девушке подошёл и был разговор что я Вивьен Ли. Один полицейский слышал это. Мы ушли прочь. Девушка смотрела на него, и они улыбались вроде. Как будто она делала это не потому, что она не верила. Просто отвечала взаимно не зная, что делать.

Красного не помню, чтобы видел. Но думал, что мог помнить его во сне с картами и тетрадкой - обложка, но не уверен уже. Растение и лес ну прям очень четкие

Думаю, был у пруда в Москве. Но детали уже не помню. Да и бы ли такой сон? Я очень хотел спать. В туалет не хотел т.к. рыбу ел и потом пиццу с беконом. Вода вся где-то ещё.

Все время зелёный напоминался мне в других снах - типа видел зелень в лесу."

*

I'd see green over and over again in my dreams today. The answer is clear. (the plant's stalk looked like Гилоцереус трехгранный / Hylocereus with quite distinct spikes. The rounded thing up top with an indentation on its peak was as if grafted on top of the plant – as they actually do with certain cacti.

It was ~after 3 o'clock that I woke up. I thanked my HS, Thao, Biastra and Latoli for their help (assuming Thiaooubians were involved, but regardless... and the green was highly in focus this night – as it was in my dream when I learnt I was/am Mary Magdalene) and apologized for any inconveniences I might have caused.

It's been a very important experiment. I'd ask question about that past life of mine — without making any research - and I did get the answers which in the end — when I decided it's time to research that life online — I did find that all those answers are relevant to the person whom I was in my past life and of whom I knew nothing before doing my research once I'd collected some data.

October 7, 2024. Asked my HS if in my past life in which I was a leader in China I was born before 1 AD – blue; if in the 1 AD or after then yellow.

Yellow on one of the coins - 10. For sure.

I don't remember the color of the conductor's cloth. It could have been blue.

She asked to pay 1 (value) and I did. It was my stop — Открытое Шоссе riding from the Подбельское. For some reason I first wanted to exit from the other side - left not right.

. (I woke up, recorded what I saw in my dream and updated the question. Now it's before Jesus' birth - blue, or during the year of his birth or after - yellow.)

Yellow thread we climbed onto the tower?

*

Gregorian date to Ancient Egyptian date gives 1 in AE if I select Ptolemy III E. and 246 BC.

Artaxerxes III's era gives 1 if I choose 358 BC but it's too close to Alex's life.

Darius III gives 1 for 335 BC. I was Alex then.

All those dates or before 1 AD. Maybe the coins meant something else. Technically, I did not ask for the year of birth specifically. Or maybe I should find it via other means.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/List of Chinese monarchs

Asked my HS to produce a knock in the room if I'd read my name in that past life – or if I'd read a name of some close relative in that life, including wife or husband.

(slight knock in the kitchen)

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Emperor An of Han

An

安帝 Liu Hu

劉祜 Liu You

劉友

23 September 106 – 30 April 125 CE | (18 years, 7 months and 7 days)

Era(s) Grandson of Zhang 94 – 30 April 125 (aged 32) Died of natural causes [119]

(click on clock (?) in the kitchen; but it happened when I repeated the name)

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Ma Xisheng

Ma Xisheng

馬希聲 Prince of Hengyang

衡陽王 930-932

(1–2 years) Son of Ma Yin 899–932

(aged 33) An admirer of Zhu Wen, he cooked 50 chickens a day; died of natural causes[284]

(barely audible knock maybe coming from mother) (the info has some interesting poins) (when I went to add urls to the names here and was opening this person's page heard a knock again; not too loud)

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Emperor Guangzong of Song

```
Guangzong
光宗
Other names
      Zhao Dun
趙惇
      18 February 1189 – 24 July 1194
(5 years, 5 months and 6 days)
Era(s)
      Son of Xiaozong
(barely audible click maybe coming from mother)
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Yongle Emperor
Yongle
永樂
Other names
      Zhu Di
朱棣 17 July 1402 – 12 August 1424
(22 years and 26 days)
Era(s)
      Son of Hongwu
\rightarrow
```

October 8, 2024. I watched Dist finishing up his 1-st playthrough of Silent Hill 2 Remake. Then, before going to bed I asked my HS this regarding the 4 people info about whom I copied above because I heard something after reading their names:

If I was this person in my past life

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Emperor Guangzong of Song then I wanted to see yellow.

If I was not him, but I was one of other people then I wanted to see red.

If I was none of them, then I wanted to hear the real voice of a real animal/bird in case I was born in the life when I was a leader in China in or after 1 AD (When Jesus was born) and before 1000 AD.

Hear music if I was born in or after 1000 AD.

. (I woke up early and didn't remember any details. Just in case asked my HS repeat the answer in case I was given it already but could not remember it.)

This dream was one of the memorable ones. Not because of its clarity, but of the content.

I was in a body of a young female with blonde hair – at least I assume the hair bit. I was just reborn in this new body - so the girl died and her soul went to its Higher Self, but I was able to be reborn in her physical body to identify the people who killed me (it works similarly how Aarioc started living in his new body we know as Jesus; only in Aarioc's case that body was created by 7 Thaori). I returned and went to the killers with no defense – they could have killed me again (but maybe I did call for help off 'screen' as some further events may suggest)

The killers were 2 [mad] people, one of whom resembled my late father (of this life) quite well. He had ginger hair on his back, I think was bald too, and behaved somewhat similarly to my dad too.

He and the other(?) man were lighting up the matches and throwing them on top of the hay – which if someone'd ask me to name its color, I'd say yellow right away. The hay was on

fire, which didn't spread too far. Basically, the fire would be around where the burning match landed. (The flame maybe also had yellow)

I think there was police now nearby. They didn't hurry to arrest the two men; and the one resembling dad kept lighting matches and throwing them to the hay. The ginger man would slowly move somewhere after throwing each lit match; it was clear he had a plan in mind. One of them said they burn the hay for entertainment (so, in dream's logic, it was legal I guess because they didn't do it to harm).

I saw then many more round haystacks stacked on top one another. There were about 3 rows and at least 5 hay rolls in each row. The color was again yellow if someone asked me to name it. (it means that the color wasn't bright, but it wasn't very pale yellow too). I wondered if the men would light them on fire too.

Then I went to the forest in which my dead body was lying. I knew that my mother had already checked on it, and she told me not to go there. As I approached the forest several people wearing black appeared from the far corner of another forest to the left of the road I was on; mine was in the forest to the right of the road. The forest resembled a patch of trees maybe a hundred meters wide (in some way it reminded me of a similar forest we have close to the river Шередарь near our village), growing in the wide field.

I went to the forest to see my body. I wasn't quite upset. But I was walking slowly; the experience was eerie to a degree. Then I saw it. Lying on the ground below the trees. I walked around the body I once 'wore' to look at my face from the top (the tip of the head was the closest to me, the feet were farthest). The face was a bit bloaty and in color maybe orangy, going to the red territory – but I'd not call it red. BUT! Technically, some people could call it red. From the angle I watched my old body it resembled my father to some degree.

I guess I went back or it was before I found my body. I knew about reincarnation and thought about the possibility that after death I might be reborn in a body of someone who died, keeping my material knowledge (memory). I guess I might have tried acting like I was a bit upset that I died, or something like that; Don't know why it was important.

The people came to the body. I guess I had concerns if maybe they'd arrest me or something but nothing of the sort happened.

We were on the road now and I think the body was also there because I'd refer to it later.

One of the women, wearing black, was Indian. Maybe we were riding on bicycles for a bit, and then the was a vision of an Indian woman up above us. The face covered at least 1/3 of the sky. It was looking down on us all and giving the message. Its main point was that people should start having knowledge instead of beliefs. I knew that Thiaooubians were behind the vision we all saw; they did it to help people Know the Truth. To bring people not to beliefs, but to the Truth.

Then a huge moon – the diameter maybe 10 times larger than a regular moon – appeared above the horizon (to the left of the left forest). It was another sign people should listen to the message.

At one point I started stating facts/truths (from Thiaoouba Prophecy I think; maybe something I understood too, but probably the first). Each time a new moon would appear near the other moon showing to people IT IS the truth. One time that happened the Indian woman pointed to the moon and it was clear it helped her understand that it is the truth what I had just said. Maybe one of the moons was yellowish in color (I think it's so, but not 100% sure).

At one point I referred to my dead body lying nearby, saying that I died and got reborn in this new [female] body I now had. I wished to ask as many questions – or state as many facts as

possible so that people have a lot of proof and maybe we could learn something too by doing this.

I was recording on my phone the video of the first vision – face in the sky above us. But for some reason later I'd think that I should record the moons appearing too – it's important proof of Thiaooubian truths, etc. So at some point I stopped recording the video for some reason. (or maybe the scene changed and I was no longer recording in it)

Then I remember we were on a rusty old train, which could have come from 1800s or early 1900s. There was something about steam and old houses coming from the front of one of the cars, I guess. I woman was pulling on them carrying them to the back.

(I may have seen something yellow here – but don't know if it was so)

Here I stated out loud to the people near me that we should state more facts so that the moon appears showing it's the truths. And we could also state our understandings to check if they're true or not (essentially, it's all me – ever since I realized I can ask my HS questions to possibly get the answer via dreams I started doing just that almost each night; I am very, very curious and desire to learn more and more about life)

(The details I wrote on my phone after recording the audio note:

"Сено в огне было разбавленным - копной.

Потом мой взор был обращён на множество стогов стоящих друг на друге. В ряду было не менее 5 и 3 ряда вроде. Тоже скал бы что они жёлтые. Я думал если 2 человека подожгут и их. С рыжими волосами куда то явно намеревался ... Двигался потихоньку посте поджигания очередной спички и бросания ее на сено которое ещё не было в огне.

Ещё. Я записывал на видео в телефоне(?) первое видение. Но когда я говорил истины и появлялась новая луна уже не записывал на видео почему то. Фактически я думал об этом во сне - не нужно ли записать доказательство?

И ещё. Я знал что это То иаубинцы делают их галлюцинацию. Я понимал зачем они это делают. Чтобы помочь людям Знать истину.

Люди бегущие из-за леса были в черном. (Траур?). Индийка тоже вроде в черном была.)"

*

I'd need to ask again if I was that person. (But, I did find a lot of parallels with that life and wrote it down in my files. I pretty much think it's me; just wanna make sure due to orange colors going in the red, and also the yellow wasn't that bright – which is okay. I've had pale blue before and then on my 2-nd question I saw bright green; the brightness and saturation of colors does not play a big role it seems.)

Also, later, I'd need to see if my father was one of those people; If so, then I'd need to check if he killed me in that life.

*

As for Silent Hill 2 Remake, I did sport something of possible value in the study of spirituality and interconnections between various people and lives:

Dist and I both misread 'would be one short'. Thinking it's 6 instead of 8. Many others seemingly got it right. (Reference to us sharing one Higher Self)

33 in sh remake.

Theater added

Little Baroness tourist cruiser

October 9, 2024. Given the little ambiguity of the night before, I decided to ask again if I was the Emperor Guangzong of Song in my past life, showing the article about the person on Wikipedia. Real voice of a real animal or bird – yes, music – no.

I did make an error, introducing other possibility for ambiguity which did happen -I think it was a lesson to me to ask the questions the correct way without possibilities for ambiguities. I will need to ask again properly.

I woke up at around 2 in the morning. Saw a dream but didn't remember details. Later I'd remember that I asked long time ago to show me Thiaoouba accompanied with music – but was that a part of my dream? (reference to the entry from 10.04.2024)

Asked my HS to please repeat the answer.

.

In the dream I was collecting colorful cubes – some were clearly red in color. I was doing some puzzle where I had to place 3 cubes of the same color in a row from one wall to another (in size they were maybe several centimeters).

I think I remember a big black cat – like from Dark Souls 1 – there too, and maybe it produced a roar.

About before I woke up I clearly heard the singing by t.A.T.u. «Нас не догонят» were the Words sang by them. (I should note here that the last time I heard that song was maybe when I was in the middle school. There was a music program in the mornings with charismatic man and some off-screen Natasha(?). Then I heard this song for sure.)

.

I woke up and asked basically the same question only this time green would mean I was that person, and red would mean I was not.

.

Dream: I'm in the village. It's early spring and there are no [green] leaves on trees. I do look at the trees I planted years ago. I want to shove the remains of the snow somewhere on the backyard – under some plant, I guess. There was mother in the house who I think was unlocking the door of the small house.

Before I wake up, I clearly hear another singing, by Melanie C – "I Turn to You" words were sung.

There were no reds that I can remember.

*

And here's the ambiguity. For me music is something produced by the musical instrument created by people – piano, guitar, cello, drums, etc. I do not consider solo singing that has recognizable words to be music – it's singing for me. At best I may consider music singing of 'Ahh', 'Ohhhh' etc (vocalize).

I did not hear musical instruments during those two songs. In fact, I should ignore the second song by Melanie because I had already received the answer and asked another one. But! It's another slight error I made – just in case, before asking the question with colors, I should have stated that the previous answer is considered answered and I no longer wait to hear its indicators.

Lack of green usually meant the answer can't be given right now. It doesn't mean I was not that person. And I think that cat might have roared (was it a real animal? It looked like that, yes. Since I was among cubes I needed to collect, I can't say about the actual size of that cat; it appeared large but maybe it's because I was small.)

As it happens, I asked the question because of ambiguity, but still introduced ambiguity. Might have heard singing because of that mistake; so that I learn from it.

*

If I ever use music again as an indicator of an answer, I'll have to remember to exclude singing of any kind from it and give examples of what I expect to hear – musical instrument created by humans.

October 10, 2024. As I planned in the morning, I asked my HS and Thiaooubians to say the name I had in my past life in which I was a leader in China. Part of me thought I might not get the answer because I already know it; it did not mention that idea.

There was no answer. But there was something else:

.

Saw video about myself as Vivien Leigh. Watched it on YouTube which surprisingly worked without any 3-rd party apps needed to be turned on; it was a clue it's a dream (sigh...) and I could potentially become lucid in it.

Before 2 girls asked something about the back door in village (large) house. I was on the road near ex hospital – Mary Magdalene dream showed it too.

Then there was my plate I thought to wash in the Cherkizovskiy lake and then thought why I didn't go home for that when I was near it.

In the square near ex cinema there were new pathways. Strange ones; unfinished maybe ending up in squarish shapes with some square extrusions. All was overgrown. Men sitting and talking behind bushes where the plants were – I specifically looked at them to see how they are.

...And now I walk into village. I see our old large wooden house. I walk into the small house then.

Inside there's Lisa in the terrace. She brushes her hair while looking into the mirror(? I did not see it myself) on the wall above where the fridges used to be (irl there were never mirrors there in my time for sure)

I tell mom about 2 girls. They're not there. But then their cars parked outside in the gravel road - I see them through the small houses window.

Then I see video of Cher on my phone.

Cher 2 times shown with daughter(?) who 1st wore white and then - or was it another girl(?) - wore red. The first time she was as if grown and wanted to be like her mother(?) – at least in style(?) (maybe when I saw that scene I remembered the story of Cher having s with males which were brought for her after concerts(?))

Cher singer. Song? 2 songs heard the other night.

The other girl has black hair. It was a video I saw on phone. When Cher appeared, it was as if it was my reflection.

The girl looked like that rus p performer - no hc scenes. Also, after dream I thought about Natasha looks - Velozavodskaya 11/1. Me as Cleopatra sometimes portrayed with that hair style – front hair cut short to the eyebrows.

Yesterday I heard singing two times (not music). People sing songs (Emperor Guangzong of Song). Cher is a singer. And the dream daughter of hers has parallels with me also (see below).

(I noticed that Cherkizovskiy lake has 'Cher' in it)

It might have been a hint that yes, I was that person.

Also, I've noticed – and more evidence will some shortly – that sometimes the ideas are pulled from the Universe's 'database' and presented in our dreams about topics, subjects, and people we might have thought, saw, interacted with, etc., during the day.

So, it might have been another mistake of mine to use music as an indicator for someone who has 'Song' in the title. It all got mixed up.

It's also something to keep in mind for my future questions, because if a particular color may be of significance to the life I'm inquiring about it may cause some issues too.

Apparently, Cher played Cleopatra (me) in a sketch comedy, and maybe it's the reason why it was as if I was looking at myself in the reflection when her image was revealed on the screen. She also dressed as me (Cleopatra) for Halloween of 1988 – the year of my birth.

There was also a s story about Cher and 13-year-old Anthony Kiedis of RHCP.

The first video I watched while eating was Cher - Strong Enough. During the first seconds there's a 3d model of her shown and then it rotates around the Y-axis. Yesterday before going to bed I was working on a test 3d program to figure out how to make the camera orbit around 3d models; I've partially succeed and was able to rotate around my 3d model on Y-axis and then on X.

Melena Maria Rya is the name of the girl who the girl in the dream looked like (maybe it was her).

She had alias of Tara - the house in *Gone with the Wind* is called the same.

Maria clearly has a connection to me.

Another name she had is Lena and also Elena. It seems like someone named Elena (Lena) used to have the electrons (part(?) of 19%) I now have.

On Metart there's a set of her wearing red dress. There are many pictures of her wearing white ones too, of course.

October 11, 2024. I'll have to ask my HS if I lived a certain amount of lives at various centuries in which I found out I lived in my past lives. Before that I decided it's wise to learn what happens when someone aborts pregnancy – does it count that the soul of the unborn child lived a life? Green – yes, red no. (I phrased the question in Russian and the wording was different).

At first, I was walking somewhere in the street. 2 men were walking in front and then one of them drew our attention to a white egg lying on the road.

Then I was in ex Cherkizovskiy store (between metro and Locomotive stadium entrance). That store was demolished several years ago.

I took shoes and then brought them back. I was looking to buy(?) some cloth and at first I thought it's not the store for that; there were huge shelves with sneakers, etc.

I found some cloths but they were not of the color I sought (purple, violet). Shades of blue is what I remember.

As I walked to another location, I saw a girl putting on some red bonnet. Now this was clear as day. Maybe other of her cloths were red too.

Then I checked out a cloth which might have had traces of pale green; it's like it could become more green if it was given a chance to evolve a bit.

Raining. Thunder. Returned back. Can I buy an umbrella? Someone offers to sell me it but I go further.

Check weather forecast. Will the rain stop soon?

I wanted to go to other store since this one had no colors I wanted. I think I was aware of red being related to that other store... Maybe its roof...

The scene changed suddenly.

I was in a bus which was in the waters of Telvyakovo lake (we used to drive there to swim; it's relatively not far away from my village). I saw blue sky and trees in the distance – it was summer; the shore was not that far away, but I'd have to swim if the bus would... I was aware that the bus was green – but I was never outside it.

Trees were green in summer. I did not exactly focus on them.

The bus started spinning and I think it was obviously sinking. I did think at one moment that the bus had to travel somehow on top of the water to be that far; I thought it was safe; but maybe it wasn't...

Before some dreams about clowns? Had one red hair?

*

Surprisingly, the answer seems to be if you, having being inserted already into an embryo, were never born then life does not count...

But there are several points to consider also since after seeing clear as day red color, I was gradually presented with various shades of green going from pale to a more mature saturation. The bus seemingly sinking in the water is probably related to abortion; you almost alive (green is outside) but then you die...

Maybe it depends on time. And it goes from red (first weeks/months of pregnancy) to green (latest weeks/months of pregnancy).

It's something I might ask my HS at a later date.

October 12, 2024. Asked my HS if in the 20-th century AD I lived 4 lives, including my own: Angelo Mario Rotta, Vivien Leigh, Michele Avila, Evgeny Meshkov. Purple - yes, yellow – if I lived more than 4.

. (Woke up and it was dawn at least. Could not remember the details of the dream; didn't feel like I saw colors. At one point the neighbor started yelling and watching tv, so I put my noise canceling headphones and fell asleep while trying to remember the dream.)

In the new final dream I saw 4 sausages being boiled in the blue ladle. I then was peeling one of the sausages and the idea was that I should remember to take just one. Then I removed the wrappings from the rest of the sausages.

I never thought about it, but the wrappings are of purple shade – a bit on the darkish side. The unwrapped sausage is of paler shade of purple.

October 13, 2024. Asked my HS regarding Venus (Roman goddess). In case the myth stems from a person who actually existed, I wanted to know if I was that person (I had difficulties phrasing my words, but eventually I think I got it right). Red – I was, blue – I was not.

.

In one scene I was near Sheredar river. Overflown.

Dima (I think it was him) showed something in it but my mood was off.

Then I remember giant... Elephants? Giant someone. In like bamboo forest or smth.

Another dream or scene had a huge tunnel going down. I think motorbike was blue. It went down with Sergey. Vova and I jumped down to save him, sliding down the longest ramp and holding the railings on the right to slow us down.

I was curious if mother then wore red when I talked to her? But doubt.

•

When I woke up it was still dark outside. Being unsure if I saw red too I asked my HS to please repeat the answer for my last question I had recorded on audio.

• • •

In the dream I see Blue walls of Magdalene (college) in Oxford or Cambridge.

But there were walls of the pink going to possibly Red also. The view changed between them because I was unsure(?) where to go or smth.

..

Asked my HS to hear created by humans music instrument if I got 2 answers. Blue and red.

I also asked my HS at one point – thinking the answer is I was not - to explain me why I have synchronicities with Venus.

..

In another dream I thought Phombie was helping his wife play a game. Or he was just present while she was playing and they talked of something. Game like dlc to Elden Ring or the like.

Then I saw the name read Tey.

*

I listened to my audio question and I didn't see any reasons for getting 2 answers meaning I was not, but maybe in a way I also was Venus.

But I know what to do next regarding this question. I read again about Venus and it appears Romans borrowed ideas about her from Greek goddess Aphrodite – whom I've seen in my research of my past lives too.

I'll have to ask a similar question about Aphrodite now.

I'll add that in case of Heracles the answer was also that I was not [him] but maybe in some way I was (that one match of the color which would indicate I was). I'll hopefully have time to ask my HS again more questions about this too.

October 14, 2024. Yesterday I was reading about Aphrodite and then followed a link to read about Astarte. I saw that her equivalent is Isis (Egypt), Venus (Roman), Aphrodite (Greek), etc.

With this I thought what if I got those 2 answers meaning I was not and yet kinda was Venus because I was Isis and the ideas for Venus come from that life?

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Green - it's so, <u>yellow</u> - it's not.
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(I will have to ask for colors on the opposite ends of the color wheel from now on.)

.

In one dream I was in my village. It was dusk, so the colors around were getting darker and darker.

Vova is about to be sent to fetch birch trees for my mother in the forest. We figure out how they should look. So a tree is shown but my attention isn't really focused on the leaves.

I wrote "<u>Am I alone?</u>" and underlined it (it was the question that he'd be asking in that forest). He looked at me questioningly. After I write it my bike's wheel turns by itself.

Possible it was green on the satellite map I briefly showed Vova. Don't remember yellow. But I wonder if yellow-green was part of the dream, or of that map?

Vladik drove up on his black scooter to us on the road between Vova's and mine house. Some words were exchanged and as we passed Vova's house Vlad grabbed him telling me run, I guess. I think it was understood we were playing в казаков-разбойников. I didn't run because I was already caught, apparently.

A rusty old steam train then appeared in my mind with its front torn/rusted away. Some narrative was about how before they (girls, Olya was one of them) had me play Vova's role too (it's hard to explain) when I had just arrived.

I asked my HS to repeat the answer for my last question eventually.

.

I remember seeing a ship which may have been red in color and look pretty much line Titanic in my mind. Most importantly I might have seen yellow-green color.

*

So, no more colors which are close together on the color wheel for the same question. Of course, I could have presented with a bright green or yellow so that there's no ambiguity, but then maybe it's another indicator my answer is that it's both.

I think I'll just be trying to find the rest of my past lives and hopefully all will be cleared up once I do it.

October 15, 2024. Asked my HS about my age in my past life of Lisa who lived in the 19-th century and in the year 1870 (later off the recorded I clarified to my HS – A.D.). 46 red. 57 yellow (because other Philip name I heard of in my life is Kirkorov who's of that age atm). Other blue.

Later added music on instrument created by people if 42 (I heard the name Philip 3 times and searched for Philip iii led me to the king of Spain).

Music. Song. Say you will

Technically didn't exactly hear instruments

Upon waking maybe saw yellow squares Luke dissolve in front of my vision. I must have almost fallen asleep and woke up suddenly.

And I asked in a dream.

The narrative of the dream was about me as Cleopatra but don't know the details

RTX 4060 12gb was shown. +5 usd (more for new PC if you have it included?)

In one of dreams I jumped and walked on wooden road painted red. It lay on water of some lake maybe. Natasha from village was with me and someone else.

*

4060 is 46 if 0s removed. Just noting.

Technically, I asked to get the answer, see a color, in a dream. Yellow, it seems to me, was seen when I was waking up.

I heard singing, not music I asked for.

Red was the only indicator-color I saw distinctly in my dream.

I'll think that I was 46 years of age in that life, but I'll have to find out more details about that incarnation.

October 16, 2024. Asked my HS in what year AD I was born in my past life of Lisa in which I lived in the 19-th century AD, specifically 1870 AD. Red as indicator.

.

Could not fall asleep for many hours. I think the sky was starting to get lighter when I finally started sleeping.

I only remember the very last part in my dream before I woke up: I go to see the status of my delivery from China (ordered some dark blue pants via Aliexpress). It said something along the lines that it's 5 to 7 days to pick it up.

Something green with petals – pretty much green flower that reminded me of, and looked a lot like the Cloranthy Ring in Dark Souls 3 – was on the page. Then I saw a sigil – or something like that – and it had a metal shield. Do not remember any red but technically it's okay. There were many times when during such sleepless nights I'd receive the answer right before I finally wake up and so remember it quite well despite not remembering any other dreams because of my sleepiness.

*

Yesterday, sometime after I asked my question, I thought now that I know what age I died at in Lisa's life – could I not find the date when I died by subtracting the age from a grand event in one of my next lives?** I was thinking only about my Angelo's life and so the only date I know of is where I died in the Titanic disaster. 1866 could not have been the year of my death because it would mean I was born in 1820, and I know that as Mary Jane I was born in later august or early September of 1815 and died almost 5 years later in 1820 - probably August. If Michel D. is correct and the soul is implanted into the embryo at the 6-th week of pregnancy then it had to have been 7 and a half months (assuming the pregnancy lasts 9 months). It was just 4 months till 1821 when I died as Mary Jane; so it wasn't it and I didn't think of it anymore.

**(long ago I noticed that if I add up the age I died at in my past life with the year when I died in it I get the date in which something major – life changing almost – happened in my other life).

This morning I refreshed my memory about the date when I left India and came to England in Vivien Leigh's life. It was March 1920.

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1920 - 46 = 1874 – possible year when I died as Lisa 1874 - 46 = 1828 – possible year when I was born as Lisa
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Both dates are possible. I'll just need to ask my HS a direct question next time.

October 17, 2024. Continued asking my HS about my past life of Lisa. If I was born in it in either 1827, 1828, or 1829 – red. If I died in 1874 – green. Blue if neither is correct.

For the reasons I'll write later I had problem clearing up my mind. Once I eventually fell asleep, I slept for the whole night.

In the morning I tried to remember what dreams I had.

Eventually I clearly remembered seeing a star – orange in color. There was something about its protuberances creating waves on the surface (from impact?) and due to large gravity those ripples were unlike anything I saw. Then I was shown inside of the star. It was burning with orange colors for sure. There was a dark circle/sphere in the middle. And there was also blinking (of the fire?)

I'm not sure if red was there among the colors.

*

It's possible that I was close to my year of birth and that's why I saw orange (the closest color to red).

I chose 1920 because I was 7 then (in November). But I was 6 when the journey to England happened. Also, I don't know if something important happened when I was 5 in that life

I should ask about the year 1826 – when I was 5 as Vivien.

I'll note I didn't see blue; but maybe it's because I was tired. Sleepy, and would not remember so many details.

*

Yesterday the tenant notified me they had a clog in the pipes. She then said it was due to rust – which they cleaned some time ago – and I had to pay to clean it. I refused because not only its their responsibility to pay for any such repairs as per the agreement in our contract, but her story doesn't make logical sense. While rust may be one of causes in the very old house, she said it was cleared up (a year or so ago); the rust could not have accumulated in such a short period of time.

And the day before I asked them again (I had no response for 1 whole day, reminding them about the meters on the evening of 14-th) to please send me the photos of the electricity and water meters and she wrote they were away from house; so they spent at least one night someplace else.

I then remembered my dream from August 27, 2024. In it the tenants were away for the night and I saw pasta in the kitchen sink; I didn't write about it then but the thought of a clog must have visited me in that dream. Potentially a prophetic dream. (it's been 50 days (51 today) since then)

- * Update: Red orange is the color I saw in the star. For now, I'll leave this question here and maybe return to it once I'm hopefully done finding all of my past lives.
- **Update. I watched 'The Lion King' 1994. As expected, some tears were shed while watching this favorite movie from my childhood. The reasons weren't just due to sadness of certain moments, but also in how in many things I was seeing parallels with myself. I've got many synchronicities with Lions, as it turned out, and it's one of reasons I sometimes saw myself in Simba. One scene which brought me down was when Mufasa's spirit appears to Simba and says to him 'Remember who you are... Remember... Remember...' It's been a

year since I found my past life of Vivien Leigh and I could have never expected I was queens, a king, and many other people. I've also been dealing with gaslighting on several occasions. So that scene translated ringing in me 'I must remember who I am – Cleopatra, Alexander, Mary Magdalene, Vivien Leigh, etc., etc.' Simba's arc itself is a big parallel to my life: being a king (in past life for me) is one of them; we both forgot who we are; started living a carefree life; and then rediscovered who we are, deciding to reintegrate with our past self and help others;

October 18, 2024. I asked if in my past life of Cleopatra I knew I was Isis – red; if I believed – yellow; neither – blue.

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I woke up around 5. Remembered only seeing written – maybe hearing – what I said in my Mary Magdalene's life - "I want to understand all things, just as they are!"

I tried to remember anything else but nothing

Just in case asked my HS to please repeat the answer if I missed it – in the dream I was hoping to have in the next 6 hours (till 11).

I tried to fall asleep but could not do it for some hours. But then I did an I had many dreams. I woke up after each one specifically to write the major details down on my phone and then I was asleep again. It continued until I finally woke up at around 10:40.

••

Sponge. Green? Tried catch cockroach

..

Alena. In snow parallel to tram track. I agreed to help her clean streets. She took out plastic bags from her car near tram track. Blue car?

She approached me where pigeons feed.

(I asked her name as we were walking down the path – nearing the school. She had white hair maybe. Her face was quite light in color. Thoughts about gf appeared but I guess she wasn't quite my type. There was silence as we walked and so I asked what her name was; I also said mine – Zhenya; I think she also said her last name but I couldn't remember it because of how unfamiliar it sounded)

..

Red? Shooting range. Before I was not firing at companion and worked together. I revived him a few times and he did the same for me once - After the Grande was flown to us and knocked me out.

(I saw myself writing this addition in dream. When I woke up I did not see this entry and knew I saw it in my dream and so it must have been important; Yesterday I was reading and watching videos about Remington Model 1858 I held when playing Scarlet O'Hara)

. .

We walked into the building and went to the right. Entered a room quickly - like we were there before. It's all dark. No lighting. Some woman said a topical Среда (Wednesday; she probably said the whole thing in Russian). We look at old things (the items people had in previous centuries) and left.

A long corridor. It's like we're in a museum about the previous centuries.

Enter other rooms.

In one there was a box with something... Valve we opened... Was it. Green? Yellowish? Maxim was then with me. The pressurized air was inside. We did bad thing.

We walked out and a woman entered. As we walked, I heard barely audible screams from that door. Max then was gone, presumably walked back there.

There was a huge store now – modern looking. I walked around it. It was quite light (lit with white light). I looked at some products of various colors.

At one point I looked inside of a fridge. Checked out it's plastic label with stats. Why there were MHz for some frequency I don't know. (the numbers may have been close to 1260 – the number I saw yesterday while reading about my past life of Cleopatra; it's the approximate length of Heptastadion causeway)

Then I walked out to dead end. Reds and reds. Then I somehow walked back to that area. So red all around again. It was dark shades of it. I looked inside of a kiosk thinking maybe I should buy something so that I've a thing in hand and security doesn't think I'm up to something.

Red brick building I was. Thrown from? But then changed it the other way around. Since it's a dream. Maybe I was Emma Hamilton here or it was about me in that life.

At some point I walked into a large walk-in fridge - Bluish frozen color was all over there, including people. It was to the right of the store as I looked at it when Max was gone.

Remembered there was another life I wrote about (Irl there's no such record...). Definitely thought about that Abraham who committed *** because of some items? - why I didn't think I could have been him, and I was William Armine when he lived.

I scrolled down and there was a map. Stars - yellow - on dark blue bg.

Now I saw that man - Frying some meat with black something and green leaves on top. He said something like did people really think that he... It was about ending it all. He was quite optimistic... Like me trying to be despite all the troubles.

*

I'll start with why I think I saw Abraham reference. I saw that person after my Abraham dream; then I saw that person again when I asked my HS about the St. Martin's Lane article; the thing is back then I asked my question wrong, opening the door to both answers being correct — my name was and wasn't in that article; I was and wasn't mentioned in that article — all because my question 'queried data' about all of my past lives.

Today, as I now realize, is not different. I did the same mistake again – but it's also a happy accident; a blessing in disguise. My asked question meant that the data should be given about my whole life of Cleopatra, and not just a particular moment of it – e.g. shortly before death.

Hence the answers I got – which are still quite surprising!

I saw all the 3 colors I asked for in one form or another. Blue, yellow, red.

Given my life, it's easy to understand the meaning of it: At some point in my Cleopatra's life I did know I was Isis in my past life – which is actually a surprise; at certain points before that I believed I was Isis and it was also something else – e.g. a tradition which made me say I was Isis without actually [yet] knowing I was (it's what I mentioned as an example to my HS when I asked for blue).

Being Mary Magdalene and still, of course, desiring to understand all things just as they are, with these answers I've also got a lot more interesting things to learn and ask my Higher Self in the future!!!

I have no slightest clue how I knew (as Cleo) I was Isis! (I am sure I saw red brick wall and that room I entered twice – btw maybe it happened because I asked my HS to repeat the answer if I missed it). In this life I know it because I know for a fact Thiaoouba Prophecy is a

real, true report by Michel Desmarquet, and after finding my past life of Vivien Leigh I realized I can ask my HS questions to get simple answers via dreams. But did I know about Higher Selves as Cleopatra? Just what material knowledge was available to me then?

On page 138 of Thiaoouba Thao says Moses studied in high schools where they still taught some of the learnings Toth brought from Atlantis. Did they exist when I was Cleopatra and if so did I have access to them (I mean, as a queen you'd think it's a yes; but who knows, maybe some people hid that knowledge previously)?

*

https://www.behindthename.com/name/alena-1 Short form of Magdalena or Helena. And I think I remember there was something in my dream about Helena (as Elena) name; it was a part of a huge name separated by some sign like &%.

As Cleo I loved learning to. If I had access to some knowledge – arcane knowledge, if I may say so – then I can totally see my old self wanting to make use of it and discover certain truths. For now, I'm just guessing and I am fully aware of it; but these ideas may lead me to discovering the truth.

October 19, 2024. My question to my HS was this: В моей прошлой жизни Клеопатры (*In my past life of Cleopatra*) — Знала ли я о Высших Я? Оранжевый (*Did I know about Higher Selves? – orange if*

yes)

Был ли у меня истинный сон о том, что в прошлой жизни я была Isis - Исида порусски? Истинный сон для меня также это тот сон, в котором я получаю ответ от своего Высшего Я. Зелёный (Did I have a true dream about being Isis in my past life? When I get an answer to my question from my Higher Self I also consider this a true dream. - Green)

Если я узнала о том, что была Isis в прошлой жизни как то ещё, то я хотел бы получить ответ как именно я узнала об этом. Пурпурный (If I learnt I was Isis some other way, then I wanted to receive an answer how exactly that happened. Purple)

(It's important to note the question I recorded on audio is 3:36 minutes long and it was recorded on Fri, Oct 18 * 22:59. In my question I stated that I'd like to get the answer in the dream I'd have during the next 12 hours.)

(Once again, I had trouble sleeping and I'd wake up many a times to just write down what I saw in the previous dream and fall back asleep.)

•••

Purple was in my memory when I woke up.

•••

? Purple body? Blob? Or blue? It got flying in the water floor

..

Walked on orange? Sunset but it's subtle. There was a just put asphalt and there was sand around it. It looked quite orange to me. I had just crossed the tram tracks near school – the corner nearest to the lake.

Trees? Did I navigate through branches with leaves? Not sure but it was summer. There were people sitting on the benches and I think right before I got into that shack with my delivery I had to move some branches away and they had leaves.

Went to the place near pigeons and bridge. After entering the code wrong - and there came a dark little dog to pee nearby - I opened it. Lots of pants are inside but none seem to be mine. Is it someone else's? I have no wish to take it all; just wanna find my order; but then I have the idea brewing in me that – essentially *(remembering this while writing my note)* - it is the compartment I opened with my code and so it might be mine or it's okay if I take – it's no one else's (atm).

Colors were dark blue. Purple, I think, was there too.

..

Plugged headphones into yellow? There was Anton and his gf. Some words were exchanged about the bed that looked way too similar to my couch.

I tried drawing face on piece of paper. I think orange and purple were there. It was a mess...

Went to wash hands and cried out to Anton's gf they don't have to stand on the cold As I was heading back people were there and one of them pointed a gun at me. Later he'd point it at people while saying a poem. He'd transform into some monster? With yellow petals for eyelids.

Maybe orangy naked guys when Anton stopped to recreate music we heard where school trams are and where in the previous dream about pants I was walking at.

. . .

Snake. Color ... Green not sure

(At maybe this time I said to my HS that I think it's clear what my answers are – heard a knock in the kitchen right at that moment. I asked to please tell me how did I learn I was Isis – should I steel have a dream. No indicators; just drawing my attention to the answer.)

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Pointed at orange. Saw it when I defeated the painting guardian looking a bit different than in Dark Souls. Upon its demise the orange flames burst out from it in all directions – in some ways may have resembled the Auras.

There was another female boss (larger in size) along with the guardian and it remained undefeated when I woke up.

Woke up and it was 10:40. I asked my question when it was 22:59 (12 hours had not yet passed)

*

I'll start with 2 bosses. I think the reason I saw them was to show me this lesson: my previously recorded question was still active despite me saying then it wasn't. It's how contracts work – if there's no expiry date (there was in my case – 12 hours), or the cases that would make the contract expire before the set expiry date were not mentioned in it, it doesn't matter what you might decide later – the contract will be fulfilled as per original agreement.

The boss I defeated – imho – represented the old '12 hour' question that was still active despite me saying it wasn't.

The boss that stayed represented the new question I asked and it was unanswered – potentially because I made a mistake and the time was taken to show it to me via that dream; or maybe because I already got the answer in my delivery dream.

*

Eventually I'd need to revisit this Cleopatra-Isis situation.

From the answers I got it seems like that as a queen Cleopatra I had, of course, access to documents (code in my dream). Perhaps I needed to take something, and I just stumbled upon the other documents (other cloths and items I saw along with my delivery in my dream) – potentially the teachings from Toth. Being curious and also a queen I naturally studied those documents. It's possible those teachings contained the truths about Higher Selves (orange I saw several times in my dreams).

Then I must have seen green in my dreams, meaning at some point in Cleopatra's life I must have had a true dream about me being Isis in my past life.

*

There was another dream I didn't mention. I saw it after I asked my HS to just give the answer about how exactly I found I was Isis. I only remember that it referred to my past life of Vivien Leigh and some errors made in it. I saw [myself?] as a female with a skin that was a bit dark. Don't remember details, but now I think it might have been me as Michele Avila.

There's not a lot to interpret, and one idea that comes to me is that the errors done in Isis' life led me to certain [bad] events in my Cleopatra's life. But while suffering for ones' past lives' errors we can also learn something – both materially and spiritually.

*

I must acknowledge that I started seeing other colors I never asked for. Like yellow today. Maybe it's because I've asked so many questions and it just so happened all of them were correct. And of course if you google 'shades of orange' you will see the 'yellow' I saw in my dream in those petals for the eyelids. Thankfully I saw proper – classic - orange colors in my dream.

Yesterday evening I was browsing photos of Egypt on Google Maps of my phone, and often when I opened the one showing the temple of Isis, I'd hear a clear knock somewhere in the room; there are classic explanations for that – expansion or contraction of materials – but I did notice that it sometimes happens as an indicator of some message (from my HS, presumably). I've mentioned some of those cases before.

For me it was another sign that I was Isis (or at least someone from whom the myth of Isis is stemming from)

October 20, 2024. I did not ask any questions for this night. Wanted to have a good calm night's sleep and I did! Woke up once or twice in the night and almost right away fell asleep.

I did have a dream in which I had a list of my past lives and I read it out to my mother. The names I remember are Alexander of Macedon, Cleopatra, Mary Magdalene.

There was something else... the final dream had something... I think my mother said she'd die now (Я умру сейчас). She was near her laptop while saying that.

As I was making breakfast, she said she wanted to go to Bitza (cemetery where my father and grandparents on his side are buried). Soon I remembered my dream. I got a bit concerned — what if it's a... I tried to tell my mother not to go, but she got annoyed and I realized I could make things worse if I persist. She's very stubborn and unfortunately, she may get angry if you persist. I hope all will be well and she'll be okay. I can't change destiny anyhow. If something has to happen it will happen...

I do have thoughts if maybe it was me who said those words, not her?

There's a difference between сейчас (now) and сегодня (today). I had one true dream about the past; I hope that was it for this night and I'm just taught to pay attention to words and their meaning...

Update: I'm glad to write mother came back ok.

October 21, 2024. No Q&A again. But I had a dream about what I noticed before falling asleep: me as Vivien being 23 when Dark Journey 1937 came out. There are many scenes taking place on a ship; and in the beginning I put on a life vest – this is what made me wonder if I had one as 23-year-old Angelo (my body was not found, so maybe I did not or something happened to it during the sinking of the Titanic).

October 22, 2024. Asked my HS if in the 19-th century AD I lived 4 lives (Emma H., Mary Jane K., Lisa, Angelo Mario R.) – red; if more – green – and I asked to please, if possible, give me the answer as to how many lives I lived in that century.

In the last dream I saw a red-like sausage. I was buying it in Peterochka(?) – but the layout was different – and I actually had to return to the checkout desk because I somehow managed to forget to lay out the rest of my purchases (before I only gave.. something white.. paper maybe). The structure of the dream looked like it was set up specifically to give me the answer.

October 23, 2024. Given in one of my dreams (entry of September 23, 2024) I saw that black woman with a white man, and since yesterday my curiosity made me find out Moses possibly had a black wife, just in case I decided to ask my HS if I lived when Moses lived.

Purple – I lived when he did and he knew me (personally was later added for clarification)

Green – I lived when he did but he didn't know me.

Orange – in my past life I did not live when Moses lived. Right away I clarified I did not live in all my past lives when Moses lived / if in neither of my past lives I lived when Moses lived.

I wanted my attention to be drawn to whatever color I'd see as my indicator so that I remember that dream's episode when I wake up.

In one dream there was a guy starting his small chainsaw. I clearly saw black on it and I can only wonder if orange was also somewhere on it but I never directly looked at it. Technically, my attention wasn't drawn to it.

TLDR, before I, Marina(?) and Natasha(?) were near the Cherkizovskiy lake. I can only guess if I had my purple shirt on – probably it was just awareness since I often wear it; and if it was it's subtle. I never saw it, I think.

I woke up and asked my HS to please repeat the answer to my last question I recorded. I asked that I wanted to look at the color for some time – several seconds – so that I know it's the answer.

In another dream I was voting from Netherland's IP address, and I remember Trump and Sanders names.

There was green color; like on the border of the fields they had or something like that. I took a lot of time to read all the questions they had there. So, I did technically see green for many seconds. Did I directly look at it is another question.

*

The only color I don't remember seeing is purple.

.

It appears that maybe I lived when Moses lived and he didn't know me.

October 24, 2024. I read another book about me in my past life of Cleopatra. I did find new connections I never knew about.

Before making the videorecording of my notes I wanted to make sure I was Emperor Guangzong of Song.

I addressed my Higher Self and said that I think I was that person in my past life; all point to that. But if I'm wrong, I asked to hear the real voice of a real animal as the indicator.

If I was Li Fengniang, Guangzong's consort, then I asked to hear the real musical instrument created by people.

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Another set of questions involved my idea that if an actor plays a character who makes mistakes on the screen – does the actions for which in real life a person would have to suffer for – and if that character isn't shown to duffer for that mistake, then the actor playing that character has to suffer for that character's mistake he/she portrayed on stage/screen.

If it's so, then I asked to see and look for some time at red.

If it's not, then I asked to see and look for some time at blue.

I asked that I remember that episode of the dream when I wake up.

Orange suits. Was shooting for some time at one guy in the orange suit, then moved the gun up to shoot at his head. Nothing. I guess I then said something about the misfire or

something.

In another dream I was with some other people. We were on horses. I did not have a spying glass but I had the materials to craft it. A woman in our company said something about looking through one due north – this is where there was a compass on top of the 'screen', and it was somewhat reminiscent of the one in Skyrim.

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Then I saw written and spoken – 'Alexander ... !!! ... of Macedon'. I might be wrong, but I think that Jack Fresco might have been the one to talk about me – in the dream I knew they talk of me when I saw 'III of Macedon'.

*

I don't remember any animal voices or instrumental music. The horses were silent – as they usually are; and I actually have difficulty remembering a movie in which a horse was shown and made any vocal sounds.

I must have been Zhao Dun. It's actually clear that some of the things I had to experience might be the payment for certain plausible treatment of Mark Anthony in my Cleopatra's life, in which I dominated him – to some degree -, and in case of Guangzong it was my turn to be dominated and controlled by a woman. The error was paid for then, I think.

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As for the orange, I think that it meant I got quite close in my idea about the portrayal of errors in movies, but not exactly there yet. (orange is next to red)

Actually, in a dream tonight I was asking my HS that question again but changing some things. I don't remember the details. Then there was either another such dream, or maybe I was awake but half asleep and asked my HS a new question but never mentioned the indicator (fell asleep maybe).

What I think might be happening here is that on stage/screen we shouldn't make heroes of people who do the actions that are considered errors in the 'eyes' of the Universe (in the eyes of the Spirit/Superior Intelligence). Thao mentioned violent movies and how they may affect certain people — their number is tiny, but if they decided to do bad things being influenced somehow by a movie, then many people may suffer from just that one person. So, it's actually a very serious topic.

October 25, 2024. Instead of asking a question, I asked my Higher Self to help me have a lucid dream. I wanted to ask to change my body in the dream to that which I had in my past lives of: Michele, Vivien, Angelo, Emma. The looks of me in those lives are known and I wished to see if there wouldn't be any distortions in my dream's bodies. The reason being I want to eventually find what I looked like in all of my lives – or at least in those known to history – and I'd like to make a 3D model looking as closely as possibly to what I saw and what I looked like in a past life.

I did not have any lucidity.

But I did have a dream in which I drank water out of a gold chalice/goblet. Maybe it had gems set on its sides. The water tasted... silvery(?) if it makes sense... now that I think of it maybe it tasted like the 'holy water' I drank as a child when mother went for it to the church. That water clearly had a unique taste to it and I feel like it's close to what my dream water tasted like

It's interesting dream, because I probably did drink in my past life/lives out of such or similar chalice/goblet (Cleopatra, Alexander). That could be the reason why the taste of the goblet was so clear and... real. (I felt the taste of the chalice when I drank from it)

Before that we were flying in a flying ship. The setting was making me think it was Matrix (movie). We were flying amidst the buildings – up and down. Eventually we landed on a rooftop of once building with some ornaments/sculptures on top of it. We were setting some tool near the roof's edge and someone said that you need a permission to do that. Sad to say, but maybe it was me who said that in case that man would do that again he has to be... done away with(?) essentially. This is about the time water was poured into the chalice and into another one.

I was giving a speech then in the lead of the table on the roof; I had a male voice. To the right of me there was archbishop-like person dressed in red. In front on the table there was a bird cage.

Once I drank a bit, I poured the water out of the second chalice into my main one.

In a previous dream I was in my village. At one point I looked over the forest on the left side as we were going to the highway. After we passed it I mentioned about thermal cameras. How if it was completely dark we would be able to see through them.

Then Dima friendly trolled me by swiping pages back and forth on his iPhone (on android you, bizarrely, can't undo swiping a page back). Then I had a large table (edit: I

probably meant to write 'tablet') and I guess I discovered there's a way to do it if you press some button at the right time or something.

Two guys (from Novoselovo?) came and started bullying us. Eventually I asked them why they do it if we never did anything bad to them. They listened and stopped harassing me. But they still turned back on Dima. Somehow, they ended up dead or stabbed(?) and I don't remember the rest. But there was something about how a spiritual person can be born among such people and my existence meant it's clearly possible.

I was walking outside and several times felt again as I knew I did in my Vivien's life - At home in 1941.jpg: maybe A portrait of a young Vivien from her personal collection, courtesy of Elvira C Bonet for the Vivien Leigh Circle.jpg; and in some other photos where my expressions are similar.

October 26, 2024. My Q to my HS: In my past life of Lisa that I lived in the 19-th century AD, what I did? My occupation. Purple – indicator of receiving an answer; asked that I look at that color for some time. Before asking the question itself, I said that as VL I was an actress; waiter on Titanic as Angelo; actress, singer, model, etc. as Emma – just to give additional idea of what I'm asking.

First there was something about skiing... on grass? Then those who came first took biathlon rifles (I saw them; as a teen I'd watch a lot of biathlon because my mother watched it).

There was a mention of me being an actress (I heard the word) Vivien Leigh; and something about how if I didn't learn it the way I did, but instead was asking my Higher Self who I was and got the answer actress (and maybe then a mention of the name – Vivien Leigh)

Then I was in the back of my village garden. Above the fence there was a Pigeon... staring... at me. And I stared back at it. His beak was of a long shape, and some of his other body was a bit different. As time went on and the pigeon was unmoving, I felt slight indicators of worry creep in and I woke up. The pigeon might have had shades of purple in beak and feathers.

Asked HS to repeat the answer – who I was – several times as indicator.

There was a dream where I was walking to a post office. Then I was near my father's apartment and also decided to go to the post office; the road proved to be unexpectedly long and curvy (actually reminded me of SH2 road at the start). In the office I got the package – empty – and the woman who worked there asked my phone number - which I gave. (I actually need to get a package from a post office and due to illness, I've not being able to do it yet. I think those dreams were referring to that and they're not my answers)

In another dream there was something which I later thought of as role-playing. There were 3 people, including me (or from whose first-person perspective I was watching the scene). I was a male, and another guy was near a girl. There was some talk and I gave some speech I didn't quite like. Then I started shooting electricity at the other guy who wore medieval armor (Dark Souls basically) – it lasted some time. I'd stop and then shoot the electric rays again for some time. Eventually the guy fell and I (or whose stream I was watching) knew it beforehand and opened the screen to save the game as soon as the armored guy fell.

Loaded the game back. Nathan, I think, was the name of the guy I was watching and soon I'd see him (I guess the 'camera' moved the 3-rd perspective). He was smaller than the girl, and had some bit of weight to him. (https://www.twitch.tv/grimmmz I think sometimes plays with a streamer Nathan; don't know any other people of such name)

.

Distortion. There was a dream in which I was near him and as we walked, we almost reflected each other's movements – he goes left, I go right; but it wasn't exactly precise. Then I was in my room and I thought for some reason I should pass right through him without colliding and that did happen when he passed by me and our shoulders passed right through one another.

*

When I eventually woke up, I thought maybe I didn't get the answer. But then I remembered the pigeon and how we stared at each other; and then I remembered that I asked to look at the purple for some time and the bird technically had the shades of it.

But what I heard before was the word 'actress'...

Well, technically, it's possible I did some acting in that life also. Why not? I even thought of acting in this life of mine; in other lives sometimes the artistic side of me presented itself too.

But it is a surprise – in a way, just as the dream said.

(I was a leader in 4 lives. Is it surprising then I maybe was actor/actress in several lives too?)

Went to get the package today. Didn't feel 100% but managed to keep panic under control when felt weakness in my heart.

The ticket number I got was ' Π 7' (Π is 17-th letter in the alphabet). There were several people in front of me.

October 27, 2024. I asked my HS what last name I had in my past life of Lisa that I lived in the 19-th century AD. Repeat last name as indicator. Yellow if did not have a last name.

The second question: Red if I was an actress – or was someone close to that. Blue in case I was not.

.

Silent Hill was repeated(?). One time I clearly remember it mentioned and I was looking at a building – a house – near water (brought memories of The Lakeview Hotel in the game – SH2); my point of view was close to the water too, and I was near some building to the left of me.

.

Waking up at around 4 o'clock, I realized there's a last name 'Hill', and it has many connections to me. (later I googled and found out there was a last name 'Silent' too - in the 19-th century AD).

I asked my HS another question about my past life of Lisa: If my last name was Hill in that life I wanted to hear the real voice of a real animal. Real music instrument created by people – no singing – if it wasn't.

I could not fall asleep for long due to daydreaming again, but eventually – when it was getting light outside – I did fall asleep.

.

I was riding my Green bicycle (Kama) in the village; it was early morning – maybe before the sunrise and it's possible the sky was overcast (I did not look at it ever). I felt if I ride the bicycle faster, I might overturn back so I rode slow, wondering why I'm not on my other larger bicycle?

Passing Vova's house I probably heard a dog bark once – because then I was carefully riding near Lena's house, looking if the gate is closed and if there are angry dogs behind it. None that I could see.

I was nearing the hill to the chapel. I remember how easy it was to ride – I did almost no movements and yet the bicycle as if rode by itself.

When I was nearing the hill, someone kicked a rock in a crowd walking in my direction. Was he wearing red by any chance? I turned around.

On way back I saw a dog and I slowed down and hid behind people.

Then the old village friends emerged. We had some brief exchanged of words. I remember how at one point I remembered they must know how I say I am Vivien Leigh but they probably don't know or believe it and maybe think of me accordingly but keep silent. Then I said something like it may seem like a 'sur' (surreal) but I woke up at 4 and could not fall asleep again; so I just went for a brief ride and was intending to go back to sleep.

At home I saw my Moscow lamp standing on top of... the Brick stove... was it burnt? Just barely. Since there were only me and mother I thought she somehow left it there... I put the lamp aside and saw fire inside. So yellow, orange – but not 'bright' in my focus.

Later I remembered something about Reddish floor(?) but when did I see it? It may have been when I was talking about going back to sleep.

I woke up, recorded the details of my dreams and told my HS that I'm not sure about the answers – if I saw reds, heard a dog, etc. Asked to please repeat the answers.

Red paint. Painted audio wave with it – but it did not play properly (no surprises here). (it was around 7:30 when I recorded that)

There was another dream about my Moscow house missing a top (? One of) floor and before that I was riding up in the large elevator with a man who was either blind or could not see well. The thing is when I woke up it was 12 and I set the time period in my question to my HS till around 11. Anyway, I did not see any colors or sounds which could potentially be my indicators.

*

So, I was an actress of some sort in that life too.

The fact my last name in that life was 'Hill' is also something unexpected... and yet it makes total sense given my other synchronicities! Actually, now the possible reason behind synchronicities starts to become more visible.

My connections to 'Hill' are:

Silent Hill video game, the 2-nd part being the favorite with lots of synchronicities.

My village is called «Малые Горки», which may be literally translated as "Little Hills". (We have "Large Hills" village bordering ours.)

"King of the Hill" is a cartoon tv-series that I: 1) loved watching back in the day 2) it's the first one I uploaded to the group TV-Series in English *(for people learning English)* on VK.com *(later I removed all that I uploaded)* and that was the reason I was made an admin there. That period played a significant role in my life.

«Царь Горы» ("King of the Hill" in English) was a children's television program my 1-st cousin Olay used to work on (as a producer, I think). Anton and myself attended it as viewers once or twice when we were kids; we had free tickets. A classmate – Rishat – also mentioned that show to me once; I guess he like it; don't remember if I told him my relative worked on it or not.

*

Decided to google actresses who lived in the 19-th century AD.

https://en.m.wikipedia.org/wiki/Eliza_Logan caught my attention and I saw Several parallels. There could be some connection to her.

Bowery theater which burned down 4 times in 17 years The Lady of Lyons

(Update about the last night's dream - October 26, 2024: Maybe I was shown other people with whom I share my Higher Self or connected in some other ways. Someone had orange or yellow as color. Maybe – maybe – there was the nickname of the streamer I watch https://www.twitch.tv/grubby)

October 28, 2024. Asked my HS the name (first name only if full name is not possible to give) I had in my past life which I lived right before my Emma Hamilton's life. Asked to repeat that name as indicator and so that I have a better chance of remembering it.

(later added that if the name can be shown that would be great too)

(After I first woke up) - No clear memory of repeated word. 'Vivien Leigh' is in my mind but...

Ricky Martin 'Livin' la vida loca' was heard. (I thought it was 'Luca' at first. I know a person of that name)

Пелагея - Pelageya (my great-grandmother (прабабушка) on mother's side (her mother's) had the same name)

Евдокия - Evdokia (my great-grandmother (прабабушка) on mother's side (her father's) had the same name)

One or two or both of these names was/were written and shown. Maybe repeated.

Something about Mylène Farmer. The idea was that those particular males were kinda defending her or standing up for her because she was a female.

I've had lots of dreams, but I don't think it's important to write them down.

•

I'm not sure which name was mine; was my answer. It's possible I asked the question wrong and got several names of my various past lives. Time will tell, I guess and hope.

Maybe there was idea present – and I thought of it irl – that I first find all known to history past lives of mine

*

I Googled out of curiosity% "Evdokia 1700s" and the very first result was this page https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Abram Petrovich Gannibal

Very soon I knew why the search led me to that page – his wife was Evdokia Andreevna Dioper.

Noticing she died a year before I was born as Emma Hamilton, I saw that there's at least a possibility I could have been... so I went searching for more information about her and it wasn't long till I started spotting synchronicities/parallels with my life. Having red all that I could find about Evdokia, and having some insight into reincarnation after the year of research, I knew that there's a chance I could have been her; and I knew that nothing contradicted me possibly being her in my past life – all fit. Actually, it would make a lot of sense if I was her.

But I also remembered there were instances where I wasn't someone I thought I might have been. Then there are people with whom I share my Higher Self, and people who were/are close to me in my spiritual path somehow.

So, I knew I needed to ask my Higher Self a direct question this night.

October 29, 2024. I asked my Higher Self almost exactly this:

"Моё ВЯ. Сегодня ночью во сне, который я буду видеть в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть и смотреть некоторое время на красный свет или цвет если моё имя в моей прошлой жизни было

Евдокия Андреевна Диопер

*И я была женой этого человека - Ганнибала Абрама Петровича

В противном случае я хочу увидеть и смотреть некоторое время на зелёный свет или цвет, и я хотел бы в это время услышать фамилию, которую я имел в своей прошлой жизни, которую я жил прямо перед моей прошлой жизнью Эммы Хамилтон"

*https://ru.m.wikipedia.org/wiki/%D0%93%D0%B0%D0%BD%D0%BD%D0%B8%D0 %B1%D0%B0%D0%BB,_%D0%90%D0%B1%D1%80%D0%B0%D0%BC_%D0%9F%D0% B5%D1%82%D1%80%D0%BE%D0%B2%D0%B8%D1%87

(Google Translation: My HS. Tonight in a dream that I will see in the next 12 hours, I want to see and look for a while at a red light or color if my name in my past life was

Evdokia Andreevna Dioper

*And I was the wife of this man - Hannibal Abram Petrovich

Otherwise I want to see and look for a while at a green light or color, and I would like at this time to hear the last name that I had in my past life, which I lived right before my past life Emma Hamilton)

After I first woke up I realized I forgot to ask to draw my attention to the color indicators so that I remember then when I wake up.

After I woke up for another time this night I additionally asked my HS that the light I'd see be clear – either clear red or clear green (basically the classic bright colors)

So, in total I asked 3 times my HS for the answer.

After I first woke up I thought if red was seen... not sure and why I asked my HS to repeat the answer in case I missed it.

In one of the dreams I remember the Wind in my room got strong 2 times. Looked downward but don't suppose I saw the floor exactly or directly (in reality the floor is painted red). White Curtains were on the windows

(The last dream had the clear answer, and here's my phone notes I made after waking up): We had to shoot zombies. The guns felt real enough. Had to reload them which took a while – searched for the button to release the mag.

Red bullet packages for the gun. Very clear bright red. Resident Evil like (but brighter and the red was 100% clear). I picked up a lot of them.

Then 3 red barrels would arrive too. 2 times I saw them... Someplace. Again, the red color was clear as day, and I looked at the red barrels while the barge they were on docked to the pier.

But I did pick up some other bullet packages... After the red ones for sure I think... Color was... Some dark green it's possible, or maybe dark yellow, or a mix. I put that package on the floor of the barge we boarded – in case someone needs that.

I did ask my HS to use clear colors so that there's no question and maybe this is why those were present...

I also asked like 3 times total my question...2 times to repeat just in case... And saw 3 red barrels

In later other dream we had fire in the forest but no greens

Red was very, very clear and since I can't remember the color of that other ammo package the answer is clear.

*

Some time ago I was wondering if it's the first life I live in Russia. After all, it's a big country with a long history. Now I know I lived here already in another life.

All the interconnections found with this past life will be written down in another file.

Edit of July 31, 2025. I saw green (probably saw it) because of "В противном случае" wording. I learned later, when asking 3 times about seeing my old body of Emma Hamilton in a lucid dream, that I shouldn't use that wording which literally means 'in a disgusting case'. There was a disgusting case in that dream.

October 30, 2024. Since in Alex's life Homer's Iliad played a role, I decided to ask if maybe I lived in Troy in a past life I don't know about. I asked this:

"Моё ВЯ, сегодня ночью во сне, который я буду видеть в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть и некоторое время смотреть на жёлтый свет или цвет в случае если в одной

из моих прошлых жизней, о которой мне ещё не известно, я жил в городе Троя, о котором я открыл страницу в Википедии.

Дополнительно с желтым цветом или светом я бы хотел услышать имя, которое я имел в той жизни и хотел бы что бы оно было повторено несколько раз чтобы я запомнил его.

Я хочу чтобы моё внимание было обращено на этот эпизод сна, чтобы я запомнил его и помнил когда проснусь.

В противном случае я хочу увидеть и смотреть на голубой свет или цвет, и я хотел бы узнать о скольких моих прошлых жизнях, о которых мне ещё не известно, можно найти информацию в интернете.

Я хочу чтобы моё внимание было обращено на этот эпизод сна, чтобы я запомнил его и помнил когда проснусь."

 Γ ипатия (Hypatia) was mentioned in the first dream. I don't remember any colors, so maybe it's something else.

8 или 14 или 28

11.? Или было 8 плюс 3?? A woman was following, or maybe chasing, me. No clear memory of colors.

The previous dream Stopped or paused like several times. It was unusual.

Then when I woke up, I heard some barely audible tapping sound ~1 tap per second maybe. I turned off the extension cord for the wall socket (my laptop was plugged into it) and the sound stopped. Woke up, turned on the cord and the laptop turned off after a second or two. Then again and was black. Eventually it turned on and working atm.

*

If I did have the answer, it was probably the numbers. I wish I remembered them. I think two numbers were added up (female and male lives, I assume – provided it was actually my answer).

October 31, 2024. I started my search for all my yet unknown past lives that have some information written about on the Internet. Asked my HS to repeat the full name I had in that life – in a dream I'd see in the next 12 hours.

Later, when I woke up after hearing myself saying 'Mary' several times I asked my HS to tell the last name that I had in that Mary's life; asked to repeat it; green would mean I had no last name in that life. It was a mistake in retrospect to ask this second question because my initial's question time period was still active.

The exact question is this:

"Моё ВЯ. Сегодня во сне, который я буду иметь в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу услышать мое полное имя которое я имел в моей прошлой жизни, о которой мне ещё не известно - либо я не знаю что тот человек это я в моей прошлой жизни - , и о той моей прошлой жизни можно найти информацию в интернете.

Я хочу, чтобы то имя было повторено несколько раз, чтобы я знал, что это мой ответ. И я хочу чтобы мое внимание было обращено на тот эпизод сна, чтобы я запомнил его и помнил мое имя в той моей прошлой жизни когда проснусь."

. My phone notes (slightly edited):

Mary.

I heard that name, maybe I said it. Before that I was outside my apartment among the trees we have here. I thought of putting some cloth to dry on the cloth lines, but there were two people – man and a woman lying and talking on the grass and I changed my mind.

I went inside of my house. In my head I knew that someone was driven by the house to committing su*****. I saw rusty wide pipe going up near the wall. And maybe somewhere deep in me the thought about IT was showing up – the cloth line sure reminds me of the opening of the 1990's IT movie.

Then I say 'Mary' for maybe the first time – and maybe her last name was mentioned too. I know she's also been driven to do it, and she'd about to do it... she enters the house, wearing all black, and I stop her, saying:

"Mary, I know what you're doing."

(she was a slim young lady; brunette I think – the color of her hair was on the darker range; she was pretty... actually, in some ways her overall proportions may have to some degree reflected those of Bonnie Bedelia who played Susan Norton in "Salem's Lot").

We talk, and I remember the conversation was about wearing black – the sign of depression in that dream basically – and I say I don't wear black – so I was immune to that – and that's why my mind was not affected by the evil house. (BTW, before I asked my HS my question for this night I finished watching "Salem's Lot" of 1979; the evil house, attracting evil, was in it)

I've called Mary by name a few times more.

We walked outside, and I said:

"Before we go any further, I love you, Mary." I Kissed her.

She was driven to su****e almost, wearing black. By some force... The house.

I said the tactic was tried on me but I don't wear black.

I said Mary several times)

. (My new Q to my HS: Last name of Mary. Green if no last name.)

Just in case heard Zina (several times)

Natasha was mentioned too, trying to help a guy turning out a scammer (was it repeated? It's possible, but not sure)

America - mother asked I go there with Natasha. I'd gladly but [health?] problems.

Maybe saw green maybe not.

Saw rocks in painting.

Faith name was said 3 times. She was painted realistically walking to a house's entrance on Otkrytoye Shosse, 2 κορπyc 10. (the middle one – so I guess it's either the 2-nd or 3-rd entrance... probably the 3-rd... but then it's possible it was the 4-th too, given the angle I was watching from). I was watching the animated hyper-realistic painting from the path between the school fence and the tram tracks.

(during the day I was curious if she looked similar to Mary from another dream... maybe her hips were wider, and her general form was a bit larger too maybe...)

•

Bad dream about buying a laptop with 250000 and the specs are bad... wanna return the purchase (which is still at the store's pick-up point) and return the money. Can't find the button for that.

I realize this is how that other dream was prophetic but with a twist.

Had 16gb ram. 4gb GPU. Intel CPU. HP???? 15E

*

- 4 [feminine] names were said and repeated this night:
 - 1. Mary
 - 2. Zina
 - 3. Natasha
 - 4. Faith

4gb GPU, and 16gb of ram is 4gb more than what I have now in my old laptop. I need to say that during the night, as I was hearing new names, I realized what had happened – mea culpa. I was wondering how'd I know if what I hear I the name of another past life of mine matching the original question's criteria, or if it the last name answering my second question... this probably was the answer to my thoughts: 4 first names.

I will note that I asked to repeat the name but not the full name. Maybe I heard the last names too but didn't register them.

I don't remember seeing greens, but during several episodes of my dreams I didn't describe in detail I was in my apartment and was standing where in reality there are green objects nearby (a bag under the table; shower curtain).

https://www.behindthename.com/name/faith https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Characters of Xenogears

Diminutives are <u>Fae</u>, <u>Fay</u>, <u>Faye</u>. The name reminded me of a character from a good childhood videogame Xenogears - Fei Fong Wong. The spelling differs, but they're pronounced the same.

I'll just note that not only reincarnation is part of Fei's story (and the game's in general), his psyche has some parallels to what my soul experienced too.

*

Today I was doing a scanword from a local newspaper and one word was "Арап Петра Великого" - Abram Petrovich <u>Gannibal</u>

November

November 1, 2024. I asked my HS almost the same question as yesterday, excluding the 4 names I got then, and changing 'name' to 'full name'.

In one of the first dreams there was idea that I first need to find out [the details] about my 4 past lives I got the names for yesterday [then I'll search for others].

As a result – and in huge contrast to the previous rich night – I don't remember hearing any names at all during this night. Granted, I couldn't fall asleep from \sim 4 till \sim 7:30, but then I did; had dreams, but no names. During other such sleepless nights I'd still get the answer in the last dream(s).

One dream was probably about V. Masha (Maria)(?) from my class. Fire. Her daughter saved.

Narration was that: For 20 years she escaped authorities; in 1831 caught.?!?

*

Note about fears I had in this life, as contrast to my distant life of Alexander. Before Mary Magdalene I might not have suffered the same as after – after I got some spiritual understandings and, I'm assuming, the serious crimes were no longer on the menu; but I still had to suffer for those crimes I did before.

Being killed, tortured too, ... - it may have reflected on psyche and astro psyche maybe. While I didn't remember directly those episodes of my past lives, I might have 'remembered' them on the psychic level. So, I avoided certain situations in this life. Just my thoughts; There could be other reasons too.

*

Thoughts on the dream about Chris from October 26, 2024.

Souls of Higher Selves going in other directions means (imho) that when one soul makes error – and Higher Self filters the resulted sensations -, the other soul may be doing the right thing – and so the resulted sensations pass through the filters and reach the Spirit.

Basically, this approach would ensure that the chain of 9 Higher Selves, overall, is producing at least some sensations that reach the Superior Intelligence. There's no drying up of the river (an active chain of 9 Higher Selves), so to say.

And when the first soul in the single chain of 9 Higher Selves rejoins the Spirit – the other remaining 8 souls are probably near (and some could be at) the 8-th category. Which means even though a soul has joined the Spirit the Superior Intelligence continues to receive some sensations from that chain of Higher Selves. The proverbial spiritual river is running until the last soul will rejoin the Spirit.

November 2, 2024.

"Моё ВЯ. В ночь на 31 Октября 2024 я получил ответ от тебя, что в моей прошлой жизни меня звали Мэри, и это не моя прошлая жизнь ММ, МДК, Или ВМХ.

Сегодня ночью во сне, который я буду видеть в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу услышать фамилию - last name - , которую я имел в той пока еще не известной мне моей прошлой жизни Мэри. Я хочу чтобы фамилия была повторена несколько раз, чтобы я знал, что это мой ответ.

Если в той прошлой жизни Мэри у меня не было фамилии, то тогда сегодня во сне я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет.

И я хочу чтобы мое внимание было обращено на тот эпизод сна, где я буду получать ответ, чтобы я запомнил его и помнил когда проснусь"

C4 placed on bridge and vertical tube with plastic or glass. Water was rushing in it and someone almost drowned but was saved at last minute

We appear on train platform. Someone's says we've seen this before but from different angle so it seemed new.

Winchester.

Near trains. Shortened to Winch maybe.

I think someplace else?

Woke up remembering this last name

.

Green? Health pool while fighting a monster. Chainsaw.

*

Again, probably the error on my part. "Today in dream" (сегодня во сне) - not "tonight" (сегодня ночью) even - technically expired in about half an hour after I asked the question at 11:25...

I wrote the question on my phone and I had issues. My attention switched to them, and I missed the issues in my text.

I think I was shown green so that I'd become aware of that problem.

I'll try to write down templates for my questions, instead of composing a new question each time. Unfortunately, the old unscripted style is prone to human factor and errors.

I tried searching for 'Mary Winchester' and there's a character of the same name. https://www.twitch.tv/winchester_sister maybe called her channel after her — I don't remember now. I sometimes watch her when they play coop games or amogus games. I immediately remembered her; again, I see that the names we had before in our past lives may appear in our other lives too.

I'll try to collect more information before doing a proper search.

November 3, 2024. Asked my HS about the age I died in Mary Winchester's past life. Yellow was the indicator.

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A dream I can't describe directly if I want to post this note online. A woman was using a tube of no larger than a centimeter in diameter in a way I never knew could be possible... provided the lady has a certain length to her... I thought that it was – or related to – tv-series Californication which ran from 2007 to 2014. Shortly after David Duchovny's character Hank Moody came over for quick and no-questions-asked penetration to the sound of the moaning woman.

I thought that maybe the number of seasons in the tv show corresponds to my MW's age. (I watched half of Troy, 2004, before going to bed, and naked Diane Kruger, who played Helen, did catch my attention. I was wondering if I'd see another XXX dream again because of that scene and here's the answer; and yes, Kruger is close enough to [Freddy] Krueger)

I asked my HS to repeat the answer to my question I last recorded in case I missed it. And there was something else – maybe. Maybe I saw IT who has yellowish eyes. I'll note that Natascha McElhone plays Karen in the show. Names that ring bells for me.

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Walking by the lake near my house. In front was a man with a boy, son, who was of age no more than 10, and no less than 5. No yellows.

.

I was in a car with a young woman. She drove fast at night, The markings on the roads, as well as street lighting, might have been yellow – but it was all too quick to notice. She almost crashed the car into a dead end but the car stopped several centimeters away. She drove backwards fast and then turned – U turn almost -, bumping into something slightly.

When she parked, she was a bit furious; almost wanted to crash the car. I went round the car and saw a piece of metal/plastic hanging on the bumper.

We went inside the building. Museum? We sit and I take a notebook with not many pages in it. Some have someone else's writings on them - again, the count of blank pages could have been in range between 5 and 10.

I went to get another notebook, but it was also missing some pages, I think. I put the papers up in front of a light to see if there's writing on it. There were imprints of writing.

I woke up, wondering if it's '5??' – it was my guess when I tried to remember how many seasons Californication had.

*

In reality the number of seasons is 7.

.

EDIT: At first, I assumed I was 7 years of age when I died as MW, but I had to dismiss that idea because there was no yellow in that episode of the dream.

Yellow probably was in the last dream with pages, and if the answer was then it could have been higher than what I originally thought.

I'll have to revisit this later; if I'm correct now, maybe those pages with writings were the reflection if me thinking it was the number of episodes when it wasn't. So I went to get e fresh notebook with almost clean pages.

EDIT: At the time this dream I totally forgot there's a character called Faith in the series.

November 4, 2024. Asked my HS when I was born as Mary Winchester. Purple if during AD, green if during BC.

Purple was in my memory when I first woke up.

.

Cross in the sky. Red, might be purple. Comet? There was a narrative about a comet. If it's the answer, maybe I was born when a comet was seen in the sky. But there have been so many if them...

*

989, 1066, 1145, 1531, 1607, and 1682 and 1759 Halley comet. First and the third date currently is plausible. There are other comets too, of course.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Halley%27s_Comet#Before_1066

Then I found this comet

https://en.m.wikipedia.org/wiki/103P/Hartley

On 4 November 2010 the comet was a target of a flyby of the Deep Impact spacecraft. It approached within 700km to the comet. So, it happened exactly 14 years ago to this day, and Hartley was my last name in Vivien's life. This may be the reason(s) my dream had a comet in it.

I saw a comet when I was young. It was winter and I was in the village. Remember watching it. Maybe it was Hale Bopp that approached Earth in January of 1997.

November 5, 2024. No questions to my HS because today it's been 111 years since I was born in my Vivien's life which I first found a year ago. I wanted to see if maybe dreams would have something to show because of this.

.

In one dream I was in my village, having my past body of Vivien Leigh. I was near or sitting on the bench near the court when my body morphed/transitioned to my present one.

('court' here means a shed-like attachment we have at the back of the large house. Tools, logs, and various items are stored in there.)

.

I had two dreams about the same subject of having to hide from other groups of people in a seemingly post-apocalyptic world.

I woke up after the first, and when I fell asleep, I saw the other dream.

In the first I heard shot(s) in the distance. We didn't react. Then someone was shot and we ran, eventually accessing a top floor via a hatch. There was a shootout then. Our group, other group, police, and people of black color. Deaths were shown; many were killed in one spot. Some with old weapons – alebarda or something cut someone's throat.

We'd then slide down weapons via some tube on bed cloth rope.

In the second dream we were in a house. Almost sleeping. It was rather dark. A woman heard hissing noise. A snake? I took off the cloth from the cage, but there was... someone else and a white rabbit(?) outside of the cage's door. The woman went outside to get the animal, and she went as far as the entrance to my apartment building. I hear noises of something grinding – it was no animal sounds. I knew she'd die maybe, and shortly she came out with a red spot on her white cap. Fell dead.

I turned off the light – either here or when she just went to the entrance. But now I was aware the screen of big tv showing white static was also giving away our location. I turned it off and then I saw what probably was a close up of an eye. It had blue colors and the shape was unusual

.

UPDATE: Today at 11:11 I had a call I didn't answer because it was unknown number. Right after another call I don't pick up for a minute maybe. Then the third at 11:12; this time I think I'll answer since it's so persistent.

A guy said he's from Russian Post, asking for some code. I never got or said any codes and later I read a similar story warning that it's a 'new' scam, trying to get into your gosuslugi where you have all your data.

Hence, it's extremely serious, and I think the dream(s) was(were) prophetic. There are many parallels.

*

As VL I was born on November 5 shortly after sunset.

Since it was 111 years since I was born in that life, I got curious when would be a rough time in Moscow.

Darjeeling sunset at 16:51 today.

In Moscow it's 14:21. I made a note that "shortly after sunset" could be 14:28 in Moscow - 7 minutes after sunset. But it could be something else.

-

VL on blue bg wearing black dress and stones around neck. Face reminds of Cleos'

As VL I brushed my hair to my left. To right as me and Angelo.

My right brow would raise in Vivien's life. It's my left in this life (it's easier to raise the left one than the right). Reversed too.

I got curious if there's a reason for this other than maybe it just happened so because of how in childhood I got to like my looks. Doesn't explain the brow, though.

November 6, 2024. No questions to my HS again. Saw a dream about Tey, the streamer, who had a bf kissing her forehead. I thought of past life of Nefertiti yesterday.

November 7, 2024. Asked my HS where I was born as Mary Winchester.

A guy was dropped – or fell - in a river. Then I – or a girl / young woman – said the name of the river... I think it started with 'M' and wasn't too long.

Then the teenager girl was saying something about her virginity (she spoke in Russian).

There's a state Virginia in US. It also has several rivers starting with 'M'.

If it was the answer, I had to have lived that life between my William's and Evdokia's lives, late 1651 to early 1700s. (1682 saw the Halley's comet)

Assuming I was Abraham living during Queen Christina's time – meaning somewhere between 1651 to 1689, I could have died in that life before the comet of 1682 showed up (so no more than 31 years of age) and was born as MW. I'll try to see if I can find something with the data I have. If not I'll ask my HS how do I find the record on the Internet about my past life of Mary W.

November 8, 2024. Had a food poisoning. Recovering.

November 10, 2024. Had a dream about Distortion. We, and several other people, were coming into a room, and only several of us could pass at a time. Turned out we were in a classroom. He sat at the first table near the window. I thought to sit in the middle column of tables but ended up near the door at the second table. Sergey, Maxim and Alexey were near me. Idea was that near him sat people close to him in his [school?] life, and near me mine.

We had to compose a story. I didn't read the material – not many did. I skimmed thought the book.

Not him not me never looked at one another even when there was some noticeable activity near us. I did want to look and didn't for some reason.

Maybe there's another hint in this dream as to why we share Higher Selves.

November 11, 2024. Asked my HS if I was M.W. whom I found on myheritage; she was born after 1671, died after 1691. Muddy River, Brookline, Suffolk, Massachusetts Bay, British Colonial America. Her mother Mary Aldis (born Winchester) 1653 – 1730, one of siblings was Sarah Perry (born Aldis). Red – I was. Green – I was not.

Natasha wore orange. Was near Vova house in Lakibrovo (both my relatives). Reciting something.

There was a guy then showing a PCB that was extremely simple with just 3 tv antennal rings (were open on both ends) and some points of solder. Maybe was green on the PCB with antenna connectors. It's what I looked at most at some time.

I did ask the PCB guy about where to watch people talk on the internet or something. 'Not tv' I said specifically, internet.

Unfortunately, someone came out and I don't remember if website was mentioned. Could be YouTube or smth.

.

Orange is close to red and I wonder if maybe I was that M's relative. Need to check that. As for video. It is possible the info about me may be in visual or audio form in a video somewhere.

November 12, 2024. Asked my HS how do I find the video, audio, or web page on which there's information about my past life of Mary Winchester. Asked to say and repeat a phrase or keywords I need to write in google or YouTube search, for example, to find that media.

L11 (it was written for some reason when I checked my phone)

Real amogus (Hiver and a gf pointed at my VL wall picture left to me)

Клубника

Денис

Paint

Thiaoouba пророчество/предсказание?

. Упомянуто...

Тапочек

Оля

*

A lot was mentioned and repeated in 3 dreams.

The amogus dream was in my room. There was a naked black female shown turning around.

In the second dream I was in the forest. The strawberries were cut in half on the stalks by someone. I thought what if that person has injected the remaining half with something (e.g. poison). There was Denis who wouldn't say hi to me when I passed him on the back field road. Then a man went between Vova's and Lena's plots – carefully and mindful of a dog there – and then Olay was called.

In the last dream I was in a large apartment or something like that. There was a room painted dark; it was very dark in it even thought there were many windows and it was day (overcast, I think). The idea was that it's a good room for movie watching but not for general living. Then someone began to repaint it – it happened in 3d environment and yet seemed realistic.

*

Based on my past experience, of all the repeated words only several are probably relevant to my question. I don't suppose it will get me anywhere though. The words are too common. Maybe I'm missing something.

November 13, 2024. Asked my HS if the information about me in my past life of M.W. is in video or photo media (orange as indicator); audio (real voice of a real animal/bird); text (water). Mentioned I wanted to remember the episode of the dream with the answer when I wake up.

.

The only thing I remember is what I saw right or during awakening - having hot-dogs wrapped in white paper.

*

Hot-dogs are orange. Don't suppose I saw the bare one in the dream. Lack of orange here may mean I already know the answer; it would have been in line with my other dream with tv pcb and where to watch videos if I did see orange in my dream.

November 14, 2024. Q to my HS – if info about me in my past life of M.W. is on YouTube, then I wanted to see and look at fire in my dream I'd see this night in the next 12 hours. If on another website then it was water. Asked to additionally say the name of the channel or the name of the website.

. Капта

Water in the syringe used to shoot a man to change my body to his for a while. (I clearly remember writing this - in a dream)

It's a morph in goose goose duck amogus game.

Fire was not seen

.

There was something about Nima. And Marced maybe. I said I killed some people somewhere.

*

It's another dream that has amogus theme. In case of William Armine, I used to see dreams with police theme and I was in that life somewhat of that – but to lesser degree maybe.

It's too early to say the meaning of all this. I hope after Mary M. and Hypatia's lives I never committed any serious errors.

Edit of August 4, 2025. I can't know if the liquid I saw was water or smth else. Maybe amogus theme here meant the faulty indicator was like an imposter/amogus.

November 15, 2024. Again, asked my HS what is the name of the website with video containing information about me in my past life of Mary Winchester.

Vimeo?

Fuse... Or Fuce...? A channel name that has more letters after that. A list of websites where that guy uploaded his videos was shown. YouTube was there. There was something about Matthew McConaughey acting for that blogger.

There was a last lesson called UFO... In school (after the first dream I asked my HS to repeat the answer)

Google it it.

*

I saw something orange (my indicator) too.

Answer was not repeated. Although there was a very long name shown with its middle part blurred just a bit – I could read it. Don't remember it.

I'll note that in the evening I watched Columbo 'Short Fuse' episode.

Googling 'Matthew McConaughey fuse vimeo' gave this video on vimeo: https://vimeo.com/179208437

Longhorn Network's Opening Segment featuring Matthew McConaughey - August 26, 2011

November 16, 2024. Asked my HS again about where the info about me in M.W. life is. Vimeo – red; ESPN channel – real music; Longhorn – fire; other – water.

I thought I remembered something about washing dishes – so water theme – but then I couldn't remember the dream itself.

November 17, 2024. The dream of November 11, 2024 in which Natasha wore orange near Vova's house – all relatives – made me double check the family tree of the one and only Winchester family that I knew of before – the arm (edit: I probably meant 'arms') company. The production of guns that kill may sure fit the amogus theme of my recent dreams. Going down the family tree I stumbled upon a Mary Winchester whose birth and death was within the range suggesting there's a chance I could have been her.

Mary (Winchester) Trowbridge (bef. 1676 - bef. 1709)

https://www.wikitree.com/wiki/Winchester-1233

https://nielsenhayden.com/genealogy-tng//getperson.php?personID=I33593&tree=nh1

While reading the names I thought I read 'Winch' somewhere; I moved on because at the time it was not important. Then I checked my diary and saw I wrote that Winchester might have been 'shortened to Winch maybe'.

She was born not far from Muddy River to looks like.

Q to my HS: Was her - red; was not her - green.

.

Hiver playing DS or smth and replenishing his blue mana bar but also health which is usually red and I saw it also fill up.

I put on dark translucent fabric on top of book closet. Porcelain cat – a coin container - stood on a fabric of color... Not sure if red or orange. The cat itself if of a pink shade which is light red.

Watching box or intention to do so. (Red is associated with boxing gloves for me).

*

I will note that I asked my HS to repeat the answer for my last question I recorded on audio. Sadly, I made a mistake of mentioning the colors and then saying it's not important — reducing that statement about the colors. I had trouble falling asleep again and when I did it doesn't matter that... be it upon my waking up and thinking of a green cabbage... or whatever else... I kinda remember that green cabbage, which appeared briefly anyway and in the audio question I asked that I look at the color for a bit — as was the case with the health bar and the cat and carpet it was standing on.

November 18, 2024. Asked my HS if in the 18-th century I lived these 3 lives: Mary Winchester, Trowbridge after marriage; Evdokia Andreevna Dioper; Amy Lyon, Emma Hamilton after marriage – see and look at green. If I lived other number of lives – see and look at blue; if I was not one of the people listed then see and look at red.

.

I half woke up remembering seeing red tomato pasta or ketchup. Then I fell asleep and saw it again in my sleepy state. I saw nothing else.

I might have also heard music – Japanese Boy from GTA VC that I watched that day. Maybe I was flying in the air too. If it was Thiaoouba – an indicator I made a mistake – I don't know.

*

I asked my HS to repeat the answer to my last question I recorded but I got nothing.

I realized that the error was in my previous dream. I saw red – yes, but I never looked at it directly. But I saw and looked at green cabbage which was right in the middle of the 'frame'.

I thought that cabbage was not important but now I realize it was the answer actually.

I'll have to return back to classic and simpler method of just asking to see a color. Nothing else. Looking at color worked too, but it also introduced ambiguities. E.g. Did I look at that color or did I just see it?

So, back to the drawing board. I'm yet to find my past life of M.W.

I know I was Emma Hamilton at this point. As for Evdokia I think that dream with red barrels and ammo showed I was her – I did look at those items. And I do have many parallels with that life too. I hope there won't be any surprises there.

But I will have to recheck my other dream interpretations. Unfortunately, the same error could have been done before also.

November 19, 2024. Q to my HS: Is there info about me in my past life of M.W. on such genealogical websites as myheritage; the websites which allow to create family trees, connecting family members. See orange – yes, see blue – no.

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I saw dark pigeons – the color I don't quite consider blue. Asked my HS to repeat the answer to my last question I recorded on audio.

.

I saw Fire flame (orange) and then I saw myself writing this on phone. When I woke up there was no entry on my phone, so it was in a dream too – it's quite often that I see myself writing the answer I got and as a result I remember it well when I finally wake up for real.

Maybe there was something about 1100s(?) also.

*

It's a surprise actually that there's info about me in that life on such websites. In theory it should be relatively easy to find, but I'll have to ask several more questions.

November 20, 2024. Asked my HS if in my M.W. life I was married – see green, and additionally say the husband's last name. Red if was not married in that life; never got married.

Green accumulators where 1 battery was hurled - in my room on a table.

IT theme. I was - or related somehow - to a guy with dark straight hair whose face would get dry and pieces of it would fall off.

Anderson. Remembered it and wrote down - in a dream apparently because when I actually woke up there was no such entry on my phone. Thought of and maybe heard the Matrix reference when Smith calls Neo that – Mr. Anderson.

But then Vivien Leigh was also repeated when the fake officials came to my door. One was dressed as a tax collector. There were several more men. One tried my door handle. I didn't open it and said I'd call police to check them out. Eventually they went away. In my room there were people – either whom I knew irl or streamers I watch.

*

After I first woke up remembering seeing green, I asked my HS to repeat the last name of the husband in my M.W. life. After that I heard Anderson. As for 'Vivien Leigh' I'm not sure when I had that dream... maybe after the green batteries.

November 21, 2024. Q to my HS: if in my M.W. life I died at the age of less than 20 – blue; 20+ - orange.

.

Not sure about blue gas flame.

Blue people from a game or movie. Like Asari from Mass Effect. I saw myself write this in a dream and was sure I actually have the entry but I didn't when I checked my phone in the morning.

I also saw a pizza with sausages. But it's probably yellow.

*

It looks like the answer is I was less than 20 years of age when I died in that life. It matches the previous answer about my age in that life – the notebook in that dream didn't have that many pages in it.

November 22, 2024. Asked my HS what name – first name in English – my husband in M.W. life had. Asked to repeat the first name so that I know it's the answer, and asked that my attention is drawn to that dream episode so that I either remember it when I wake up or I will remember it after waking up.

.

Bulkin or something like that. Kolya said it and I repeated. Before there was sth about I'm directing smth and not being to the liking of someone or smth ... George Cukor ref (GWtW)

Before played ffa wc3 on the map in front of my house. My main was where a woodpecker used to peck and I have photos of it. I put expansion near the oak. After getting defeated (I also won a battle or two) I rode on a horse to the electric shed and back to see who was left. There was something about Anton maybe, but not sure.

(Before going to bed, I saw Grubby playing WoW for the first time. I also remembered that dream about him possibly also sharing the same HS with me – need to check. Maybe that influenced the subject of my dream. The fact I first played an rts game (but I saw it all in the first person) and then rode on a horse suggests transition from a strategy (WarCraft 3) to an action game (World of WarCraft)

*

https://www.houseofnames.com/bulkin-family-crest

there is such a name, but it's a surname, not the first name. Russians can also have this surname.

I also not sure about spelling. In Russian it would be Балкин. Google says 'Balkin' is how that would be spelled. But it's also a surname.

November 23, 2024. Asked my HS if as M.W. I was born before 1500 AD – asked to see myself in my past life of Vivien Leigh. If during that year or after then asked to see myself in my past life of Missy. Asked to draw attention to the respective episode of the dream.

I got a message of sort to give more details. That said, I knew that I either wouldn't receive a message this night, or maybe it won't come in the expected form.

I woke up and it was early morning. I didn't dare asking the same question but with classic color indicators because it felt I might not fall asleep again then. I did fall asleep and saw a dream in which:

The theme was Dark Souls. I played on a level I'd never seen before. At one time I enter a square tower via a hatch and there was water coming in. I was able to push a button opening the hatch again and got out of that situation.

Then I remember there was a monster of no big height... I thought I'd get it with my arrow easily... and then the monster grew to the enormous size almost touching the ceiling with its huge head. Was shooting many arrows at the enemy, looking high up as I was aiming my shot. Maybe there was some narrative.

I was with Anton, I think. Asked him if he'd like to play or I should continue – it was understood he played the level and I didn't. I continued.

We came outside on a balcony and the door shut behind us. I tried pushing the same type of button which opened a hatch before, but I either could not hit it (my hand and the way it hit reminded me of Minecraft animations), or the button just didn't work. There was a plaque to the right of the door. Something was written on it and I read it (no memory of the details; but I did realize it was written in pencil). Somehow the door got partially open and then we unhinged it.

During that struggle we also had to shoot a fire monster on the neighboring balcony across the street – maybe 5 meters from us.

Then I jumped from the balcony to another below. I could walk there and then I was on the level below – very close to the ground. I walked under the balcony I was just on and found an eraser (two colored; just below the pencil writing). I threw it to two guys who stood below (many S. Monahov and... Maxim?)

*

I decided to write this dream out because if it was my answer in the unexpected form, then maybe I saw myself in my past life of Michele Avila (Missy). Possible drowning; small height and size, turning out to be actually of a large size (possible reference to who I was in my past lives).

UPDATE: The dream has VL possible references too. I easily escaped the water situation, and as VL I had no issues with water itself (I do remember the cause of my death, but it's a bit different). I was also not that high and rather thin in that life. The monster was in a way acting too.

Today I for the first time in my current life made a Lasagna. And it was very tasty! I made the dough myself also. I'm glad it turned ok because – from what I know – as Missy I "made great lasagna" [..., dreamed of becoming a physical therapist]. (noting the later piece for myself)

Actually, that fact was of a significant influence in my desire to make a lasagna.

November 24, 2024. Asked my HS if in my past life of M.W. I had children (later clarified just in case if I gave birth to at least one child). Blue – yes, red – no.

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I felt like in the first dream there was something about seeing red.

I clarified my question, and in another dream I saw a smashed and crushed bus of red color. It was in front of buildings near the buildings by the lake not far from my house.

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When I went to bed yesterday, I was having sexual daydreams appearing and was trying to keep my mind clear – living here and now. The blonde girl Mary, whose hc video I tried to find the day before but couldn't download it, was appearing too – in the same pose, but mirrored, as I saw myself in that dream when I was a black female.

At one point I had a long-lasting, but subtle vision of me in my past life of Vivien Leigh as Victoria Gow from *Storm in a Teacup*. I had the hat on and the cloths were similar to the ones I wore in the movie at 00:14:28 +/-. The look on my face was similar to that I had at 00:12:50 when the father in the movie puts his hands on Lisbet Skirving's waist in a suggestive way.

So, the look corresponded quite well with what I experienced. One for one almost. It was a kind of disapproval. The vision helped; I kept my mind clear. But in the end I did have sexual dreams, and maybe was daydreaming on that theme when half asleep.

UPDATE of 01 January 2025 after I learned that I was called Victoria (or some similar name) in my past life I lived in 1500s AD. https://www.indexxx.com/m/marianne-4 - the female I was talking about also had a nickname of Viktorija. Now it makes even more sense why I saw my character Vicky Gow in that vision; it's all connected.

.

I'll note that during the night I saw myself as Vivien Leigh in a dream. I was in my village, standing between the court(yard) and the well, looking toward the house.

November 25, 2024. Given I saw myself as Vivien in a dream and then in a vision, I got curious if maybe – in light of me asking to see myself as VL if as M.W. I was born before 1500 AD – this was a hint that I was.

So, I asked the question again – red if as M.W I was born before 1500 AD, green if during or after.

.

Did I see smth about wine? - I thought after the phone rang after 8 AM. I fell asleep then. [Darkish] Red cloth on a man. Saw his back. Were other people around wearing black. Before saw a dream with Larry Olivier coming into a door. There was a pause and then I as VL entered.

*

It's actually an unexpected answer. Now I remember I saw some references to 1100s (AD?) in my other dream and I wonder if it has any connection to my M.W. life.

November 26, 2024. Had to do what I should have done weeks ago. I asked if in my Mary life (identified it properly) I had last name Winchester. Red - had W last name. Yellow - did not (from birth and/or after marriage). Blue - had no last name.

Saw blue while the theme was about preparing food.

.

Dark red tie on a man who pushed Columbo cooking at night.

Shortly before a body was found in the fridge... Not right away too... Maybe he was too sleepy or distracted. He arrested a man then - handcuffed him actually - (here's the push happened and I woke up mediately. It was 3:33AM when I took my phone).

Now maybe I wanted to see that red? Because my attention was stopped on that tie... I was thinking about blue often in the dream... That I made mistake, I guess. Hence unprepared food theme.

Basically, here it may mean I (Columbo) jumped to conclusion and then it was revealed another information was true also.

Or! In my question I asked my attention be drawn to one of colors... Later I said drawing attention is not an indicator. Just a wish to better remember the dream.

A note. Uncooked food was not red but could become reddish if cooked.

*

It's important to note I saw no yellow. There are no conflicts.

It's possible that I had no last name as Mary (blue indicator) and then I started to have the last name of Winchester (red). But what about Anderson? Was I married at least twice, or did that man had two last names (e.g. Winchester Anderson)?

I'm also curious if I influenced that red tie. I don't remember if it was dark red when I was not looking at it directly. All I can say my attention was drawn to it and I clearly remember its dark red color. It was not purple – I checked online photos of both purple and dark red ties. The later ones match what I saw in the dream perfectly.

November 27, 2024. Asked my HS about the other name I heard – Zina – when I asked to reveal a name I had in my past life of which there's info can be found on the Internet.

If I was called Zina in my past life - Repeat last name. Red - had no last name. Green - lived no life of Zina; was never called that.

Demi Lovato. Repeated. In dream thought if I was her when hearing the name but then remembered we live at the same time, repeating her name several times. Saw her face two.

I remembered maybe there's another reason I apparently had in dream synchs with her; not because I was her.

Before I was near Cher. Lake? There was something about Juice and Sofa? Don't suppose repeated.

Before I was in my room. Heard a stampede of lots of people coming to a neighbor. There was one girl and maybe 3 more who walked first. Orgy was supposed to take place.

Then I saw myself adjusting a green plant on the microwave oven.

There was something cooking too. Fish stakes. Maybe reddish.....

What is going on....? (it's actually what I asked my HS once I realized I saw all the colors and also heard a last name repeated)

I fell asleep and saw:

Red watermelon? Green something

There is a person named Zina Lovato found on Google. She lives now. I couldn't find anyone else.

I'm glad that at least I had that narrative about another meaning. I actually thought long time ago that many things influence dreams and so not all is the answer to my question. That fact slipped from my mind.

I asked a complex question maybe when I heard Mary, Zina, Natasha & Faith. I also asked for one name – not specifically, though. I should have asked right away if I was called by all those 4 names in my separate past lives. Now I might have waisted 3+ weeks searching for something that doesn't exist. It is concerning, though, that I was getting answers when I asked about 'my past life of M.W.' But then again, maybe I was someone called like that. Time will tell the truth, I hope...

I'll have to ask the same question as today about Natasha and Faith to see what answers I'll get.

I have no idea what's going on. The orgy theme might be a hint about 19% of electrons of other people joining ours when we're born. But then in case of Kolya it was said that wasn't the reason why I got contradictory answers about who he was in his past life when I was VL. I don't know what else could be at play here – other than what I said about questions pulling in data about the topic, and that data may be seen as an answer when it's not.

*

Reflecting on my today's dreams I noticed that I only clearly remember the green plant as 100% indicator that I got. Then I saw something else of green color in another dream; and I wrote that maybe saw red watermelon (and to be fair I saw that after I already got my answer, and I never asked for repeats. So it's another question if that was the answer or I just saw that because none of colors were reserved then). The cooked dish... not sure if it was actually red. And even the name Demi Lovato... sure, I must have heard it once (me not being sure is indicator I don't remember clearly that episode – but I asked my HS to draw my attention to it – as was the case with the green plant)... but then did I hear it or was I just thinking about it in my dream...?

In a way it's possible green was the only answer – I lived no life in which I was called Zina. IF it's so, then there are no contradictions here, and I just made a mistake of not checking on those names the next night after I heard them. It is just a speculation for now.

November 28, 2024. I asked about the same question as yesterday, only this time about Natasha name. Small changes are that I asked to hear a name repeated, and then see red IF I lived a life in which I was called Natasha (or variations of that name).

.

Was thinking of Slytherin (green is associated with that Harry P. House; Before going to bed I watched a Legendary Mode stream where 4 people played Harry Potter games)

In another dream I picked up a dark green pen and wrote in dark green a name 'Davidson' Moose (but maybe it was Morse – the actor who played in The Langoliers).

Just in case I'll not that before writing that name I was killed in that dream by a man with sharp metal object. I think I tried to protect somebody and he pierced my chest; I lay on the

ground, knowing I'm dying, as he was hitting me more times. The action took place near a Magnet store I often go to.

In another dream I was in my village. Maybe it was Dima who was dispersing asphalt like stones on the road's bumps, because later I was talking to him near his house. I tried to explain why I didn't go to village for so long – my stuttering because of which I could not have a family, love etc. Reincarnation was also at least in my mind, and I was about to mention it (my Missy and VL lives). We saw Natasha (and maybe Denis(?) Was near her too) near her house as we were ascending the road near the chapel.

*

There is an actress called Natasha Davidson. There are people called Natasha Morse too; one has Jade as the middle name.

UPDATE: In Pretty Woman movie from 1990 there's a character called David Morse. I have found several possible synchronicities with that movie. Maybe that movie was somehow the reason behind what I saw in that dream.

Update of August 4, 2025. I know now the actress Natalie Wood would become Elliot Rodger who stubbed multiple times several people he killed. Maybe that has nothing to do with my Natasha dreams, though. But then our lives are interconnected.

Once again, while the green was clear as day, I do not remember if Davidson was repeated. And if it was, it got me thinking – was it repeated by the same person, or was it uttered once by different people? In the later case – does it count as being repeated?

I also don't remember seeing reds. Maybe it's because of the way I asked today's question – with that little change.

In case of colors it turned out that asking to just see a color and draw attention to the dream episode itself proved to work best, while asking that I look at a color brought me to an error.

It seems logical now that asking to repeat a name, word, etc. may be the subject to the same ambiguity – it's error-prone basically. Did I hear the name repeated? Is it considered repeated if said once by different people? And on and on. So, I think I should just ask to hear a name, or whatever else I need to know, and just ask that I remember that part of the dream either when I wake up or I can remember it after waking up. This worked before. I just sought ways to make sure what I'm hearing is actually my answer but it created more problems than it resolved.

And in case of Mary, Zina, Natasha and Faith dream, I definitely said Mary several times – 100% repeated that name, so it must have been The answer. I wrote Faith name was repeated 3 times, but at this time I no longer remember by whom; was it one person or several... I will have to ask the same question as today about Faith anyway.

November 29, 2024. Asked my HS the same question as yesterday only about Faith.

Red tongues like Silent Hill 3 dog monsters have. Saw similar monsters trying to hit me with those. I jumped and jumped to my destination. Blood? And I read something fast and jumped back to where the space? Ship was or some other vehicle.

.

Green tank. Was shooting it with auto navigating missiles.

In store behind the counter maybe I almost repeated the name of a schnitzel bag. Before me and mother were making purchase an someone else's bagged food got mixed up with ours. I had to remove it from our purchase list myself operating the computer with a keyboard that was missing all 'unnecessary' keys.

*

It's possible that I did have the name Faith in my past life and had no last name in it. Green and possible repeats were in different dreams.

I'll have to ask my HS if once I get the answer the rest is no longer has any significance unless it's logically possible that both answers are true. There's a difference, though, if you get the indicators in one dream or in several (after you wake up).

November 30, 2024. Asked no questions because wanted to take a night or two off. I'll note here I'll have to ask if Kolya (George Cukor) and Robet Taylor – the actor – share(d) the same Higher Self. Just wanna try to understand why that one answer made it seem like Kolya was R.T.

I'd need to ask the same about those 4 names I heard – Mary, Zina, Natasha, Faith – after I figure out which names I had in my past lives.

*

Sometimes I look at my old photos (Vivien) and then when I feel in a certain way or mood I keep getting those moments when I know this is what I felt as VL when a particular picture of old me was taken.

Sometimes I also get understanding what certain actresses must have felt (e.g. in a music video, etc.). There is a clear Difference.

In the first case I know (am aware, have realization...) that what sensations I experience at the moment (the way I feel myself... psychologically... like what mood I'm in... a bit tough to explain) I used to experience at that [distant] time when a particular photo (or video) of me (VL) was taken (in which I felt in the identical way or was in the exact same mood).

In case of actresses, I think that being an actress in several lives helps with understanding what people might feel – and that's it, I understand what that person must have felt like at that moment, but there's no 'me' sensation there; it's about 'them/him/her'.

December

December 2, 2024. I decided to make an experiment and ask my HS who I will be in my next life I'll live right after my current one of Evgeny Meshkov. Blue - male. Red or pink - female. Real voice of animal – I can't (mustn't) know that. Music of a real instrument (e.g. piano, violin) - not known to my HS.

Or was it red or pink?

Was there music when I was in f app?

. asked to Repeat

(I first saw reddish paint and only after heard sounds)

Music – or should I say sound effects – which were quite similar to those from Silent Hill. Smth about needles and drug addicts. Chances to kill - smth in a needle. Dmitry Bale and... Eh else was there!

And again - did I see smth reddish before that? Yes, I did as I remembered. I was removing a paint- like substances from white wall. Could remove some others stayed. Later I heard those Silent Hill sounds effects – it's a question if it was music and if it's also answer9

*

Once again I wonder if

- Me first seeing a color, and then possibly hearing music means the first answer is correct or maybe the two are and they don't contradict one another?
- If I even heard music? Those sound effects were not exactly the 'real' music made by real musical instrument. (I'd need to see how sound effects for the original SH game were done)

All in all, it looks like I'll be living in a female body in my very next life. I thought maybe I'd live in a male one, given my current problems, but then I can see why I might be required to live as a female (my current errors might have something to do with that)

.

Had lucid dream. Realized I'm in a dream. But woke. I think because I was concentrating on my body in the dream too much and paid little attention to surroundings.

-

Yesterday was viewing some of my VL photos and heard knocks not far from me when I was thinking of how all psychological barriers should go and I should just see myself in them.

Today heard 2 knocks at almost the same time – one near me at the desk, another in the kitchen – when I both thought a good positive thought and another of destructive nature.

About the 25000 rubles dream. Today I saw a video from Linus TT about US tariffs on foreign imports and that maybe today is a good day to buy a new pc. Later I saw that the ruble dollar exchange rate grew up a lot. Many people were talking of prices rising up a lot too. Some were talking about whether it's a good idea to buy something (not to lose money; e.g. if later you'd have to pay a lot more for the same item).

I was thinking about buying a mac mini m4 actually – same price range even (\sim 250k). Just like in the dream, I found a guy – a single man seller – on avito who offered a good price and had all 5-star reviews (he's been in business from 2017 too); he's analogy to Yana who for some reason was to about sell me that parrot (single person instead of a shop). Then intel cpu can be bought for 80k too (so, I did look at it too; and the base mac mini m4 also cost about that much) – just like in the dream.

Almost all of the things in that dream came true except one – me losing money...

I am aware that this can happen. Money can devaluate a lot, and I might not be able to buy anything close to modern hardware anytime soon (if ever).

It may seem strange, but I just can't pull the trigger and buy mac or windows pc for the simple reason I planned to buy a new computer in a year+ - once I've found all of my past lives and read all there is to read about them. Of course, I'd also need to write a book about my experience and what I learned about reincarnation, etc., etc. So again, it seems like I won't need a new computer for some time – unless my current laptop breaks before that.

Update. Checked the seller's page later in the evening. The listing was no longer there. In fact only one listing was active on his profile. There are parallels here to friendship ending with Yana in my dream.

It's also possible it was a warning against scammers. I've red reviews about a shopping website which can buy smth abroad and deliver it to you in Russia – many people left negative reviews and scam word was often mentioned. Once I saw the company waves all responsibility for your purchase it became obvious it's best not to deal with it. I was actually thinking of buying m4 with them - for about 250k too.

Well, time will tell what the final meaning of that dream was.

Update of December 3, 2024. Today found out I could not access my Amazon account with about \$100 in gift card balance. I bought the GC from https://www.mygiftcardsupply.com/. I was not able to contact anyone helpful and calling Amazon's help center from another country is not an option – not for \$100 – and, amazingly, they have no way to resolve the issue via email or chat... in 2024... Basically, the money has disappeared just like that – it was, and then it was not. I used to have normal experience with Amazon but now I feel negatively about them. There's a possibility the dream was about this situation, about this money which I did have redeemed on Amazon when I had that dream. Again, time will tell. I'll have to revisit this entry if I buy a new computer in a year+ to report on prices and whatnot.

I tried to ask my HS – via knock indicator – if I should buy something or not. I heard a small knock after I said that I should just follow my original plan – wait a year+. But maybe the neighbor was the reason for that knock.

December 3, 2024. Asked my HS if when I set up several color indictors (or other types), is the first indicator I see is the answer and whatever colors I'll see after don't matter? Sometimes I seemingly get contradictory answers too. Red matters not. Green natters. Voice of real animal smth else.

I was in school. Pupils dancing on a twisted circular stair near the sports and acting halls. I tried to do it too. A girl if notice wore ... Could it have been Dark green?

Went to physics class and the lesson was over. Smth white was on my chair. 2 classes have gone by just like that on this evidently first day after a summers' holyday.

Some colors - orange? - were pointed out by BrowJey who was streaming in a bike. BrowJey walking among fir trees. With snow on them. Dark green on branches.

With someone - Anton?- walking around tree with a caldron in it. Bark was not uniform on the circumference. Were several access points to the middle.

Then a large troll like - Skyrim?- creature with huge club came out from our house in Moscow. Creature went after my companion, I think. It made a sound which if compared could be close to some bear?

I escaped near where irl there are dark green garages.

Utilization. Reddish lines on plastic bag. Do not think I was daydreaming... I was half asleep maybe.

The clear answer here is that those other indicators after the first do matter.

.

December 4, 2024. Asked my HS if the director George Cukor and the actor Robert Taylor – both of whom I knew as VL – shared the same HS or maybe the same HS chain. Blue yes, orange not.

In one dream, or should I say in a short sequence, I saw orange overcoat on someone.

In another dream I was in father's apartment. He went back home. At one point I turned on the light in the kitchen and a lightbulb barely illuminated the surroundings. The color was orangy.

.

Maybe I'll ask directly what 'mea culpa' was when I saw many colors when asking who Kolya was in his past life by checking several people.

December 8, 2024. In reference to October 30, 2024 question. If that Hypatia was me in my know H. life I lived at the end of 300 and start of 400 (later I added it's AD) then I asked to see blue. If I was called Hypatia in my other life too – not the one I identified – then I asked to see red.

. My edited phone entries:

Probably saw dark red tiles on the floor of metro.

The rain also departed; but no specific memory of tail lights.

I thought of, I think, Kursky rail station. Will need to look at its color (it is blue irl). Maybe it's blue but I don't think I ever saw it in dream.

December 9, 2024. Asked my HS what year I was born as that other Hypatia. Green BC, orange AD.

Green cloth hangers? There were other colors like purple. The green ones I maybe threw someplace but don't remember them too well. I just suppose maybe I saw green.

I remember little details. Maybe I did count the hangers but can't determine the year of birth.

_

Yesterday I watched Pretty Woman movie on my new XP Pen 24 4k display. I realized that there are parallels in that movie to my life:

Pretty Woman 1990. Vivian. David Morse.

Natasha was a prostitute. I did tell her about USA I believe - check

In movie he helps her... I wanted to...

He fell in love too with her...

Edward fav name.... Fate...

17:27 arrett thought it red Rhett

Doesn't kiss on the mouth... Neither do I (for the reason of not being able to find a gf)

Roxette it must have been love, the song I first tried to learn about when I was learning English

37:50 it's Viv

42:17 Denis. After Morse dream I maybe saw Denis

Attitudes & judgments towards me were similar; cloth etc

53:33 Carter Luise

56:50 not known

Not spoken with dad fir 14.5 years. Wasn't there when he died

1:19:45 fell for wrong guys. Had no money to pay rent. Kid was p first, she followed 1:20:39 - 333

Philip is the lawyer of Gere

Watched credits till the end (this is the 3-rd movie, I think, which I just sit and watch the credits till the end)

UPDATE 15.12.2024. *Eat Pray Love* book has J. Roberts on the front page. I stopped reading it more than a year ago because I had other things to do and then discovered my past lives. I've read 200 pages, stopping at chapter 49 on page 201. Lisa talks about quickly passing time and death, smth I've learned about from my past lives. I had the answer now.

December 10, 2024. Asked my HS the year I was born as Hypatia who lived in BC.

. my phone notes:

1000 minus smth 48?? And then I think I subtracted 1000 again, which landed me to late bc. Not possible (I was Cleopatra).

5 times.5 different things

Шептун напиток (Эх...). Читал список у поворота к пятерочке. 5 пунктов в списке? *

I wanted to sleep after waking up and didn't record my first dream. I thought I'd remember it but now I can't. There was something in it.

Maybe 48 is the age I died in that life. 1000 could be the year I was born, and so I died in about 952 BC. (Troy VIIb - 1180–950 BC - Late Bronze Age and Dark Age)

952 BC - 1000 = 49 AD (but there could be something else. I still don't know what my age was in Mary M. life when I died; could be related.)

There could be 5 things here.

December 11, 2024. Asked my HS the year I was born as Hypatia who was born BC. Red – 1000 BC. Water or liquid – 952 BC. Real musical instrument I can recognize, like which I heard in my life, I was 48 years of age when I died in that life.

Lauren – Euphoria song was heard. Someone wanted to scare her in a car. White car was being smashed by me(?) in response. Police. Heard I music or not I don't know.

Did I see red siren is also a question (no)

Did I see a car of dark red? No...

No water, I think.

No red most likely.

The car drove back to hit another. Then once more.

Maybe I had to do this

1000 BC - 48 - 1000 = 2048 BC (size of vram I had in my laptop on 2 video cards – both dead now)

. I was able to half asleep and...

Saw photos. Red cloth someone wore...

. I then fell asleep again and...

Saw again something reddish

*

It's as if I got that I didn't fully get the meaning of double subtraction in a year I new already was BC, and then I got the answer that indeed I was born in 1000 BC as that other Hypatia, and it looks like I lived to 48 years of age. It's just one year less than what I lived as another Hypatia from the 4-th century AD.

December 12, 2024. Asked my HS what I did, who I was, as Hypatia living BC (VL – actress, Cleopatra - queen, etc.)

. (Had more dreams but didn't record them and don't remember much now.)

Walked in a city. White stone building with high and a bit wide square pillars. Didn't see glass windows.

A large wide tree with branches spreading a over. Thought about being able to climb in winter.

Was looking at the moon and for some reason it appeared as if I'm looking at earth - shape of south America continent in dark colors of real moon's dark regions, seas.

Walked near water among stone. It reached the edge and there were about 20cm in diameter pipes under it in the wall.

Something about military and their area that was not fenced off and so anyone could walk into it just like that. I walked back to circle it.

Katya Tsareva (?) (her last names means 'queen') Was there near another body of water. I approached her from behind or thought about it and made it look like Luke I'm getting acquainted. Guess we knew each other, but maybe she didn't recognize me right away.

*

Walking around the city and sightseeing was the theme. It's what I like doing now and in some other lives too.

Moon reminded me of another Hypatia life in which I was a kind of astronomer.

Update: I think I had a female body all that time in the dream. It makes sense since I was a female in that life.

December 13, 2024. If I share my HS – or chain of my HS – with streamer Grubby, then I asked my HS to see green in a dream I'd hopefully see in the next 12 hours (I usually specify time now to make sure my requests don't interfere with the following nights' questions)

. My phone notes:

Walked among grass to river. So green grass

. Asked HS to give info for finding Mary Winchester's life:

Pretty young blonde woman. Head hit against rail tracks by a male costar while shooting a scene.

Her hubby was saying something about being in Acapulco but maybe cheating. Was cursed to have eye fatigue. (Note: Before going to sleep I watched Columbo episode (s3e2) where that city was mentioned)

Another dream. Was in US. Was Dist around but then was gone? Rented a bike and drove it on road. Returned it in time. Asked people where to leave it - corridor.

Followed a guy on wooden like monorail tracks and jumped after him down before a train. Small impossible opening lead to some plants store.

Guy was caught and brought up by 2 men. One man returned as I was trying to get out. Crept on me hiding among plants. Dark. No colors. Siluette was seen maybe. Escaped up top where they say they can't do anything. Left by ng down (edit: I didn't inset the kangaroo emoji here. Word must have done it automatically... but when? I probably wrote 'by jumping down;). 2 more guys were there trying to block passage. Said I found ways to get in trouble - 3rd country problems. Ran away.

Before woke up in hospital. Took time to realize it. No memory of what happened. Saw the light thing and a med bed. Light green I think. Corridor. 2 females later were there. 1 was strange. I tried taking photo of the corridor being lit up by some interesting color... Bluish... S woman got in shot. Fiddled with a plant and said something.

Remember something about the 5 floor of dad's app building. Young people and a girt (edit: girl?) with dark shirt (edit: short?) hair. Imagined her being older and having a larger butt???

While writing this my eyes and attention was drawn to clock - 7:33

Fighting the guy up top who thought I was being noisy. Knife was discarded by me.

It appears that last dream about Grubby was true. And I found a second person with whom I share my HS. Incidentally, he's also a streamer – as Dist; and I did also have thoughts about streaming...

December 15, 2024. My Mac Mini M4 order on Ozon was my 20-th. It's no surprise that I had issues with it – for the very first time on Ozon - and eventually decided to cancel the order.

Another time I had issues with my purchase was when I ordered AT 2020 microphone via Yandex and it was faulty. Had to return it and buy a newer version, but still 2020 (USB X)

This prompted me to stay away from Intel's cpu with 20 cores. It's quite obvious 20 isn't my lucky number.

Almost all but one items I bought for a new PC are scheduled to arrive on December 17.

December 16, 2024. Asked my HS if in the 18-th century (1700s) AD I lived 2 lives – blue, or more than 2 – orange.

Heard pretty picture and Richard Gere(?) walking to behind the curtains of stage where a blonde(?) woman in white top and shorts was dancing or smth.

A thought was she'd about to take the bottom garment off.

Now, the color... Could it have been white blue? (EDIT: They sure looked way too white)

I'm not sure if before I had dream about pigeons, who are also of bluish color usually Will have to ask again. I had trouble falling asleep.

December 17, 2024. Asked my HS if in the 18-th century AD I lived 2 lives – orange, more than 2 – blue.

.

Concrete block at Dima's house. Split in 2. One half could turn and it fit with its uneven top the bottom of upper half. There was some space below left empty. I think it may represent that I lived 2 lives and did not live in the first years of 18 century (EDIT: it's possible there was a small block piece at the base too)

2 papers I barely read. Dima mentioned that fact. Were there more pages? Who knows. But there were at least 2.

2 phones. Mine and Natasha's showing Vova near my yard.... The thing is the gate door is blue, but did I see it....? And I put my phone into my left jeans pocket... Were they blue? I think so. And at one point Yana(?) walked by and maybe held a phone too in her hands.

December 18, 2024. Asked my HS what my name was in that other life I lived in the 18 century AD – aside from Emma and Evdokia.

.

(tldr - Carinna was the name I had in another life I lived in the beginning of that century) Познакомьтесь с моим новым парнем. Говорила так стример... Карина? О ее новом компьютере. (У меня новый парень, думаю так правильно)

Был ли это сон или я просто вспомнил это в полусне?

.

МОЙ НОВЫЙ ПАРЕНЬ

YouTube · СТРИМЕРША КАРИНА

Nov 9, 2019

https://youtu.be/IUMriPgp-M8?si=Lid4NyKjCZ62EKGK

.

Была ли у Гитмана та девушка с белыми волосами Кариной?

Каринс (Carina Corinth)

.

П модель фото которой я сохранил для 3д, и я использовал ее силуэт для векторного шаблона женского тела имеет тоже имя.

*

https://ru.wikipedia.org/wiki/%D0%9A%D0%B0%D1%80%D0%BD%D0%B0_(%D0%B1%D0%BE%D0%B3%D0%B8%D0%BD%D1%8F)

https://www.behindthename.com/name/corinna

"maiden". Iron Maiden's song was one of chain links leading me to finding my past life of Alexander of Macedon.

*

I had to assemble my new PC – not exactly expected purchase as I planned to get a new pc in a year or so. This event coincided again with something that would relate to my reincarnation. Streamer Karina and her having a new pc, and me having a new pc in time when I for the first time find out I had a name Karina in my past life (spelling is uncertain, so I may be writing it differently each time) just when I was in the process of building a new pc. (I saw that streamer's video a very long time ago. I don't watch her streams)

Another such synchronicity happened when I asked how many lives I lived and I had to count the months since I had met Yana; Another had to do with how long ago I recorded the video of the pigeon who I used to feed almost each day.

During the next days I'd ask my HS questions again, but I was able to add my notes to this diary days after I finished with my pc.

*

At one time I asked what my age was when I died as Korina. (55 – was just a thought I had after waking up. Not sure it was the answer. Then I saw Kinder Surprise. No green? It came out 50 years ago – 17 February 1974)

*

Then I asked the year of birth in Corinna's life. Yellow if riddle.

(Was in snow. Creeks. Gravity was strange... We could stand over creeks leaning forward by like 30 degrees. Flat earth ref? So we were where those people think is the edge?

Flew over Egypt. From either northern country or from way, way south. Don't remember direction.

A psychic caused wind to blow to or from the door and windows... As defense.

Grandma apartment. Large room. Discovered barely alive person in a closet. From balcony came people.

Somehow, I escaped.

Was chased by a crazy man. Questioned - why - him accessing roof to get to apartment. He was smashing windows of cars.

He then as if changed his mind killing me. Some plants were seen among buildings. He needed to kill someone then asap. Smth about him being done killing a man for the hour. Thought of how you make error and then suffer buy still wanna escape and survive. Alex life?

Escape from backrooms was heard stated.

Saw strawberry framed - in animation - and shown on a wall.

Finally saw the man? Rather Skinny with shortly cut hair. Blond. I hid behind wall and finally picked up something for defense from the ground. Footsteps nearby behind the brick wall I'm hiding...

.

Hyper lucidity in a dream. Was in village and wondering how I got there. Realized I could not have come there; I have to be sleeping maybe, but wasn't sure. Didn't dare doing anything silly just to realize it's not a dream and I ate dirt for real. I forgot to ask my HS smth.

All looked normal to me and not out of place to be sure it's a dream. I thought maybe I did go to village and just forgot or smth.

A dream about Nadya and a woman down my windows in msk. That other woman said smth about the 4 floor but N said I live right here on my actual floor. Ma said Natasha(?) wants to relocate us?

*

The psychic girl had maybe white hair.

So did - I think - a woman from the gravity forest.

*

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Myth of the flat Earth

Tried to see if maybe there are clues that can lead me to a date.

1657 is the only possible date. If I was 55 as Corrina then I died in 1712. In 1707 if I was 50.

Need to find when i was born as Evdokia Dioper and maybe how old I was in that life)

*

(Smth about kangaroo?

Was in Egypt with brother king who ordered killing half of my sibling, which drove me mad almost as king said. Was chasing some ones after with ppl in black)

Then I asked my HS if I ever had a name Karina in one of my past lives – red if yes. And if I was born in Egypt as Karina, I wanted to hear the real voice of a real animal/bird.

(Saw IT with red hair but I have no idea if it was a dream or what? I was half waking up many times... Later I decided it was the answer.)

Edit of August 6, 2025. Today I spotted that kangaroo emoji when I read the entry from <u>December 13, 2024</u>. Maybe I saw the kangaroo in the dream because of that emoji somehow crept into this document?

*

Then I asked my HS if it was possible for a first category soul to access psychosphere – e.g. to view history or his/her past lives – and do that without the use of elixirs etc. Just your own ability.

(Looked at dark red leaves on willow.

I was in village but kinda imagine living in another life - again

2:36? Was it the time I was thinking of that I needed to catch bus to arrive in Moscow early.)

The answer was it was not possible – as Michel had stated in Thiaoouba Prophecy (the issue was it wasn't clear why or if he was not mistaken – because he was able to access the psychosphere with elixir)

The numbers 3 and 6 made me think – what if once we have learned the lessons of the first 3 categories, reaching the 4-th, we become able to access the Psychospheres of the lower category planets we [at least] used to live on? And once we reach the 7-th category we're able to access the psychosphere of the planet we're currently living on (at minimum).

I was thinking about it and it makes sense we can't view history from our planet's psychosphere... I forgot the world we live in... I wanted to learn about my past lives and history, while some others would prefer to learn your credit card information, or maybe some codes for nuclear weapons... maybe it doesn't make any sense and it's not how real world nukes work, but

you get my point, I think – the damage would be unimaginable if people with little spiritual knowledge could get their paws on such important truths. And making people with good intentions to access the psychosphere would not work either because the bad ones could still extract the knowledge from them, or make them extract the knowledge their seek.

I watched Dirty Dancing in 4k. Several things I had noticed:

(Missy

Baby

Vivian

Cleopatra. Wig

Tickling – people tingling my belly made it impossible not to laugh or twist for me.

Dancing. Tango at Gorki park. Girl I talked to. Had idea if maybe I could ever try dancing

Baby's name is Frances

Lisa is her sister

'If I'm wrong I'm wrong'

Watched credits till the end

Not a sleepy Baby)

*

Patrick reminded me of the fact I still had 6 people with whom I share my HS with. I saw some possible parallels with him.

I decided to ask my HS if I knew another person with whom I share or shared it - my Higher Self - with.

I saw the face of Patrick Swayze.

During another night I asked direct question and it'd appear that Patrick was the one I shared my HS with. But it's something I'd need to double check just in case sometime later maybe. (I asked to hear real voice of a real anima/bird and I did see and hear pigeons cooing when I was half asleep. This is why I say I might wanna double check)

But I did find parallels with him while reading his bio on Wikipedia. One thing I noticed is cancer... he died from it, Greta had it, and there's possibility I might experience (if not already) this disease also. (Acting and streaming is another thing we share. It's like we experience similar things but from somewhat different perspectives. I think it makes sense and it may point us to the right direction in figuring out the purpose of sharing your Higher Selves with 8 (9 total souls per HS/ chain of all 9 HS') other souls)

*

I also asked my HS – during the same night when I asked about Patrick – to see green if I lived 3 lived in the 18 century AD, which were: Corinna; Evdokia Andreevna Dioper; and Amy Lyon, later known as lady Emma Hamilton.

It was a difficult night, but eventually I...

(Saw and looked at green whit tightening screws on motherboard.

I thought about my question, and that while I see it it's not a dream - but it was, so it's the answer

Pigeons but in half dream)

*

Then I asked my HS to see orange if I lived 3 lives in the 17-th century ad, and those lives included: William Armine, Abraham, Corinna. Red – less than 3 lives. Blue – more.

(Woman in orange cloth near Cherkizovskiy lake?

.

Possibly orange walls of buildings but not sure. I and a female who was with me hid from someone. I ran in the street – somehow sensing there's no one to spot me – while she ran in the backyards of buildings.

Before revealing what happened next in the dream, I need to say that during that night I woke up and thought about being alone. How people don't share my views on life or don't believe me – basically.

In that dream we came to some theater, and peeked behind curtains. This is where I started seeing this sort of vision or message. The person's nose and face turned to balls of maybe pearl size. Words were formed with those spheres. I tried to focus on them and - "Resistance Here. Wait a little longer" Is the main idea I got.

I feel like this could have been a message regarding my previous thoughts... that soon people will begin to learn the truth.)

December 28, 2024.

"The Haunting of Hill House" book by Shirley Jackson I read as VL (photo of me in a car with red interior)

Realized a movie I decided not to watch – The Haunting 1963 – was made based on the book. Now I got curious to watch it and I downloaded the book also.

January 5, 2025. Watched the movie the other night. There were several things I noted down from the movie:

Supernatural. Preternatural, when supernatural becomes natural in the next generation.

I made a point in my book Simple Truth of Life about error to say supernatural word. How all that exists is natural, and the yet unknown, undiscovered, and not understood phenomena should not be called 'supernatural'.

I wonder if when I read the book as Vivien, I made a note of this idea (and the following ones) and in this life it became easier to understand this?

Knowledge is power. Fear of the unknown until we understand how it works. Something I realized and agree with also.

You're sane and the rest of the world is mad.

Sometimes think of this idea also; and its reverse.

Ghost hunters.

Watched several ghost hunting shows (Ghost Hunters, Ghost Adventures)

She slept on left side. Read it wears out the heart quicker.

Mother in my early childhood mentioned that idea also – that it's bad for the heart to sleep on the left side. I remembered that well and was forever conscious not to sleep on it.

Telekinesis is also mentioned in the movie and book.

I learned to do a simple telekinesis – moving very light objects hanged on a long string.

-

It's clear that many ideas in the movie (and book) resonate with me to some degree. I don't think it's a coincidence I was photographed with that book in my past life of Vivien and now I discovered these new parallels. All happens for a reason, of course.

And I wonder now if I had realized many of the truths I know now before reading that book as Vivien, or maybe reading that book somehow helped me with that? E.g. I thought of that book's ideas and agreed with them, gaining more spiritual understanding.

.

Of note:

"Stephen King, in his book Danse Macabre (1981), a non-fiction review of the horror genre, lists The Haunting of Hill House as one of the finest horror novels of the late 20th century and provides a lengthy review."

*

On December 28, 2024, after 11 AM, I asked my HS if I lived 2 lives in the 16-th century AD. Fire – yes, water – I lived more lives in that period, and also asked to say/show the name I had in that other life if possible.

Saw my motherboard which I think has flames on it. Or not...

Was in bathroom

Mom put sculptures behind curtain. Knocked and I said to «отъе***ся» (no idea why so rude... there were annoying issues with my new pc I had to resolve and got overheated.).

Water... Did I see it actually?

I was then in Zina village house where hearthplace is. Saw a log looking like a dear. Not sure again if fire was there...

.

Village. Shower was not there.

Shells were on the ground

Saw water and birds going under it. Ice was nearby.

•

George Cukor loving to suck a d*** was talked of by me sitting near the fountains at Sokolniki.

Old lady was talking to me and I pretended to be one as well. Streamer Vika K. Was nearby too.

I watched Stream Holidays that day and there was a girl (Tima Dickens or something like that) and she was playing someone who sounded like old lady. I noted her acting and the fact she's not shy saying her lines.

December 30, 2024. Asked my HS at about 00:01 AM if in the 16-th century AD I lived a life in which I was called George. Purple and/or violet if yes. Yellow if I lived another life then (and was not called Jade, George, William Armine); asked to say the name also if possible.

.

Maybe purple shades were seen but not sure

.

Maybe indigo electric violet in the dying light bulb.

Me and a girl came twice to abandoned building. A puzzle opened a door

Dark purple or violet shade might have been the color of a wound we got from the previous expedition - a dog bit us.

I heard a dog bark and it then appeared again

.

The zombies could have been purple. I opened a prison(?) door and tried to keep it open by shoving some wooden handle of some tool under the door. There were many puzzles inside the cell. I got...

Yellow kinder surprise egg. 1/3 of it's content I gave to Vika and said the name I think.

IT Georgie, Bills brother. Looks like both names were mine once. Syncs start to make more sense with the movie

December 31, 2024. Fire, flame - 4 lives lived in 16 century AD (Jade, George, Victoria, William Armine – not in order). Water – lived those lives and I lived at least one more life then; name. Red – was not called Vika, Victoria in that century (initially said I didn't a life in which I was called one of the names).

Saw orange flame? Half asleep

•

I was called by my name - Zhenya - by Denis.

There was a fruit with small seeds that are red but kinda covered. The Hal dropped to the floor on the cut side with seeds down

Sausage

*

Seeds and sausage could have been of purple shade.

Maybe I had either two names (e.g. Katie Scarlett), or people didn't call me by my official name (as was the case in my life of Michele Avila when I was called Missy).

Since I saw flame, I think my name was Vika – one way or another. In my past life of Vivien I played a character called Victoria Gow. Another instance of playing myself. https://www.behindthename.com/name/victoria the name was rare in English speaking countries until 19-th century. This may prove important if I was not born in an English-speaking world in that life, explaining the dark purple colors bordering with red.

Me loving to rewatch the cutscenes with Viktoria from 'Thief: Dark Project' videogame once in a while may well be synchs related to reincarnation also.

Eugenia Victoria "Bonnie Blue" Butler (1869-1874) (died at 5).

-

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Gentlemen_of_Fortune https://www.twitch.tv/guit88man

Began watching "Джентльмены Удачи" on Guit's stream. Noticed there was a house number 49 shown. I remembered how my village house has the same number I lived till this age

in Hypatia and Emma H.'s lives. Then I noticed a few other parallels with me. I thought something like why would I have synchs with a soviet movie? Of course, another question is why wouldn't I? I turned my attention back to watching the movie.

And then, at the end, Guit says «шлем Александра Македонского» when the piece was shown on screen. That warm feeling appeared inside of me again, since I knew now the story of the movie I watched often when I was little with my parents on New Years – but didn't remember well the story after so many years – connects to me in my past life.

The main hero is called Evgeny.

2025

January

January 3, 2025 (night). Yesterday asked my HS if in 16-th century AD I lived 4 lives. Red – yes, blue – not (less or more than 4).

Hear iiO - Rapture (mi amore) (I remembered she wears red in the music video)

Smth red when started to fall asleep

Saw woman wearing a red cloth

Saw clear red again I think

January 3, 2025 (morning). Before going to bed, I asked my HS for another name of a person I share my Higher Self with – or other Higher Self in our chain of Higher Selves.

Amely moresmo (Amélie Mauresmo)

Idea. Had that name 'imprinted' in my mind when I woke up. No memory actually hearing the name in a dream.

Хтыщь, хтыщь.

С Вовой в деревне пинали что-то.

Солнце стало светить на все тело и был взят перерыв - до вечера или т.п.

Я обошел человек на задворках и пошел к забору. Почти передал тарелку маме, она было взяла ее, но оттянула руку.

До этого был под дубами и шел от остановки - после леса.

Марина - сказал имя ее - прося сказать что-то, в случае если...

Речь шла о знаниях того кем я был в другой жизни..?

Я умер видно и имел другое тело. Чувствовал - по сноведенчиски - как все знания ушли из меня

Дорога в деревню была ближе к лесам. В другом сне вроде была схожая и там же – у деревни

*

Things I noticed while briefly reading about Amelie on Wiki (need to learn more about her)

14 years of tournaments

Gav

2 kids, later born 26 April. As Emma I celebrated my BD on this day

As with Greta Garbo I did not remember exactly who Amelie was when I had her name in my mind upon waking up. Thought about tennis, but wasn't sure.

January 4, 2025. Asked my HS to confirm Amelie is someone I share my HS with. Fire – yes, water – no.

.

I could not fall asleep until morning.

After the question expired past 10:25 (woke up after 11):

The dream stopped when water was supposed to be dropped down onto stage and people. Absence of water.

January 5, 2025. Asked my HS to name the name of the other person with who I share it – my Higher Self – and of whom I yet don't know (as someone with whom I share my HS).

Saw again maybe the people from village who were in other dream with oaks and road near woods. No names or detail remembered

Smth about George Clooney. Not sure.

I asked my HS a question – if I share my HS with the actor George Clooney, who played in the E.R. and Ocean's Eleven, then I wanted to see red, green if not.

After my q #2

Saw scraps of reds

Then fell asleep again and this time I was looking and looking for a long time at a clear as day red car driving behind us; it was the classical red which can't be mistaken with any other color. I looked then around to see that grass is not quite green - dark and desaturated.

I saw myself writing this note too on my phone (in the dream).

.

I will note that I fell asleep again and had some dream. Details are vague but there was something about my past life of Cleopatra.

January 6, 2025. Asked again the name of another person I don't know about with whom I share my HS. Unfortunately, the way I asked the question may mean I could have been given the name of the person who lived long time ago and could be someone I already know as the soul with whom I share my HS

Anton near school. Waited for him in snow, he did not arrive.

Q2 to HS. Anton Sh. – my childhood friend; do I share with him my HS? Green yes. Red no.

Saw dark red wig or hair.

Then I saw myself write this note on phone. After waking up I saw that my notes were in trash.

Q 3. Fire if Anton names in my dream was not my answer

Was it Antony with someone?

https://www.twitch.tv/sofiko sculpts was also mentioned. Fire was not seen as far as I remember.

January 7, 2025. Asked my HS if Marcus Antonius – with whom I had relationship in Cleopatra's life – and I share the same HS, or he shares one HS in my chain of 9 HS, then I wanted to see orange. Blue if not.

I saw orange all over on a screen I was looking at in a dream.

Recently in order to help myself with my new old problems I realized that the voice with which I sometimes 'think' talking things out in my mind is not the voice I actually have. I only think it is because it sounds male and I got used to it. I could have just as well talked with my Vivien's voice, or someone else's entirely not related to me. It's another point which I hope will help me get rid of this silly habit that is so damaging to me.

January 10, 2025. Yesterday I didn't hear any names, but I saw who I thought was Michael Jackson. And then I saw some naked blonde woman.

The fact that I heard no names made me think what if Mark's soul has reached a higher spiritual category. But I wanted to learn if maybe he was Michael in his future life. So I asked that. Blue was, orange wasn't.

Crocodile was yellow. Maybe when it bit my dad's leg his skin was dark orange. When he called hospital, they said to call (edit: 'press', I think it meant) additional numbers 235(?) before the one he called.

So I decided to ask if Mark Antony's soul reached higher spiritual category. Water/liquid if yes.

Water was seen many times in several dreams.

I was in a lake in one and was shooting at apparently bad guys. One was hanging from the bridge and shooting. I emerged from the water, aimed, and took a shot to... wake up hearing

a knock in my kitchen. The answer is obvious, and additionally it may show why I still live on the first category – I still have some violent vibes inside of me.

*

Next, it'd be great to learn what life Mark A. lived last on this planet after which he was spiritually promoted. If some info is on the internet about that life maybe it could shed some light into how we have to live to advance. (Not that it's not clear, but maybe I'll see something else)

Overall, I'm happy for him. He made errors in that life, and it looks like he was able to learn from them in his other lives.

January 11, 2025. Asked for the names of the remaining unknown two souls with whom I share my HS. I got no answer. I asked then to see fire/flame in case I don't know the name (maybe names in plural).

.

Saw my blue parrot Kesha in the kitchen, preventing me from using the gas stove. Thought it was the answer at first but still managed to fall asleep.

.

I saw myself hurl fireball at one of 3 suit case enemies. The first exploded. Then I was missing my shots at the remaining 2. Put the two into the bathtub and hit water with a tiny fireball – somehow, they became submerged in a tiny amount of water.

*

The 2 briefcases (they reminded me of the schoolbags people wear to schools in Russia) may represent that the 2 remaining names which aren't known to me.

Before that I saw a dream in which I was a little child in my village. For some reason I stayed in the white brick house we with my mother saw being built when I was little. There was someone else of my age with me in my dream too.

Then I was riding my bicycle. I was much older then. I was near the Elm tree and went down the hill. I thought about Denis maybe. Turned to the right between Vova and Lena's plots.

I noticed that recently I saw dreams about village when I asked about people with whom I share my HS.

My guess is what if while I don't know the names, those people are living right now, and maybe they were born recently to people in my village? It's just a guess, obviously, which needs to be asked of my HS. And then there's the question why the names weren't mentioned? Or were they? I only remember Marina being said. Maybe Denis, Vova.

Also, if this is a dead end, it's also possible that the known people I share my HS with know the names of the person with whom we share our Higher Self.

January 12, 2025. Asked my HS to show some episode from my Michele Avila's life which could be of some value to me in terms of reincarnation. I said many things.

I saw a dream in which a large man came to a woman and they had a conversation. I remember only how the woman at the end said something about liking criminals or murderers? This reminded me of how I think that one guy might have been Kidder who drowned her husband's daughter and he had to pay other penalty for his past life's crime.

I also saw a photo like posing where I think I was myself as Missy and brothers.

January 13, 2025. Asked my HS to confirm the people I found to share my HS with (it). Blue if I share my HS with them, orange if not (but upon further listening to my audio recording I noticed there could have been double meaning – see orange if some detail is wrong). In an update I asked to hear the name of the person if I see orange.

I saw orange and immediately in the same 'frame' I saw blue.

.

In another dream I saw Patrick S. But was his name mentioned?

.

I was shown people I share my HS with, and Garbo and Dist were in the same place and were like merged. I said in the dream it's impossible to describe and it is so.

I mentioned both names and had this dream before my question expired.

*

Seeing blue means I should share my HS with all those 6 souls I have found.

Orange probably means I made an error somewhere in my question. Unfortunately, I didn't have time to write down a question and check it before asking my HS; as a result, I said several unnecessary things and they could have influenced my answers.

.

In addition, me recoding an update for my question (right after I finished my question) may have influenced orange appearing in my dreams. It's because in that update I mention mistakes which orange would indicate and it's here that I asked to hear the name of the person in question.

Since I saw orange, it means some error was present (but, as I said, it may be something unrelated to whether I share or not my HS with that person/soul). And so it's not surprising that I heard myself speak the name of Greta and Dist (I'm pretty sure I did that) in my dream – because orange and name now had additional condition to be presented.

Blue was not mentioned in my update, and therefore me seeing it means it's all good - I do share my HS, or one of the HS in my chain of 9 Higher Selves, with those people.

.

I will add that in the first dream that I remember I saw 2 IT monsters (with red hair, not orange as in the remake) approaching me and I wanted to wake up from that dream.

January 15, 2025. Recently I asked if a video of me in my Michele Avila's life (recorded when I was alive then) can be found on the internet. The answer was that it can't (if such a video even exists).

*

Недели или месяцы назад я имел что-то вроде тихого сообщения днём, говорящего «[Женя, но ведь(?)] так нельзя». Оно касалось того факта, что старые привычки, связанные с воображением, вновь очень сильно поглотили меня.

Стараюсь вернуться к тому состоянию, в котором я был, когда спокойно ходил по Москве.

January 16, 2025. Asked my HS if I lived in the 14-th century AD, and if yes, say and repeat the name I had in the life I lived then. Red – I did not live in that century.

.

Dark red was seen by my in a short dream (I had trouble sleeping again).

I asked my HS to repeat the answer.

I fell back asleep in the morning and I saw pigeons and crows under my window. There was no snow. Then I saw a hedgehog running across and I wondered in amazement where did it come from? (it was a possibility to get lucidity in the dream). So I went to get my camera — which is red in real life — and I started taking pictures. The hedgehog was no longer there, though. Then I saw a little girl and her mother playing to the right; the girl wore pink or red dress; it's possible she was Alice and her mom was Marina (from village).

Then in another dream I saw myself writing or recording this dream I saw – why I remember it so well.

I have no memory of hearing any names the entire night.

*

Yesterday I watched this video https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=18L9Z2vmMTQ
StarTalk - The Science of the Matrix with Laurence Fishburne. There were things I noticed and then they said Trinity (maybe) represents me – Mary Magdalene.

14 stations of the cross. Paintings etc

Trinity in Matrix may be Mary Magdalene. Startalk with LF. He says it was the sex club Trinity took him to.

And I had that dream in reference to Mary (Winchester). In which I heard Anderson... Right away I was thinking of Matrix. Now there's more connections.

January 17, 2025. Asked my HS a similar question as yesterday but about the 13-th century AD. Yellow was indicator if I did not live then.

I had trouble sleeping. Fell asleep after 3 and woke up after 10. Don't remember receiving anything, unless subtle yellow was maybe glimpsed.

I thought occurred to me – given half-life has been a theme in my life, and given just recently I made a note of how so far I've discovered some information about roughly half of my past lives, what if this is it? I can't find more information about the rest of my past lives – at least for a while?

I tried asking my HS and Thiaooubians (in case they heard me and could help) to make a knock around me that I'd know was my answer. While I was still talking and only thinking of my indicator – 1 knock – I heard a knock/snap on the door near me. Did not hear anything when I actually asked for the answer, but then I remembered I actually know info about more lives (myself included), so my question had an error – which can also be a reason behind not getting an answer. Don't know what to think about that snap on the door.

I'll try to ask the same question, changing the indicator maybe, and adding a new one that would mean that at least for a while I won't be getting information about the rest of my yet unknown past lives.

January 18, 2025. At 22:23 of Jan 17, 2025, I started asking again regarding the 13-th century again. Changed color indicator to green if I didn't live then, and added more indicators if I can no longer receive answers (fire/flame); if I first need to learn more about my known past lives (Water/liquid); later, after waking up, I added music on a real instrument I could recognize

if I lived in the 13-th century but for now I can't know the name I had then. The exact question was this:

"Моё Высшее Я. Прошлой ночью я либо не получил ответа, либо получил, но плохо помню его. Поэтому я спрошу снова.

Если я жил в 13 веке нашей эры, то тогда этой ночью во сне, который я надеюсь увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу услышать имя, которое я имел в моей прошлой жизни, которую я жил в 13 веке нашей эры. Я хотел бы чтобы то имя было повторено, чтобы я запомнил его.

Если же я не жил в 13 веке нашей эры, тогда этой ночью во сне, который я надеюсь увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть зелёный цвет или свет.

Если же прежде чем узнавать дальше имена, которые я имел в моих прошлых жизнях, о которых мне пока ещё не известно, мне нужно узнать больше информации о тех жизнях, о которых я уже что-то знаю, тогда этой ночью во сне, который я надеюсь увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть воду и/или жидкость.

Если же какое-то время мне не будут даваться ответы касательно моих прошлых жизней, о которых мне пока ещё мало известно, то тогда этой ночью во сне, который я надеюсь увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть огонь и/или пламя.

Я бы хотел чтобы я запомнил тот эпизод сна, в котором я буду видеть или слышать свой ответ или индикатор моего ответа, чтобы я мог вспомнить каков мой ответ когда проснусь, либо уже помнил его когда проснусь.

Спасибо большое в любом случае."

Yellow toy duck on.. water?

Now... Green... Was it seen too when I was half waking up? (This is actually as subtle as the yellow was before. Basically, I had no direct memory of seeing those colors – which is one of the requirements for the answer to be marked as answered)

. (Music - lived in 13 ad but name can't be known for now. I added this note after updating my question)

10:21. 2 min before time limit

Heard music and songs. I think instruments were also heard.

Disturbed – Sound of Silence

Tun tun. (It was another song I heard right before waking up and seeing that the time for the answer had not yet expired. I think I've heard that song but can't remember where)

I also saw a dream in which I started recording (?) about the duck in the water and said out loud (?) that I am still getting the answers (basically, have no worries about this. It's all good)

So this is it. I will need to learn more about my past lives I've found so far.

January 19, 2025. Yesterday I was rewatching The Rock and certain things caught my attention.

Anderson played by Michael Biehn who played Hicks in the Aliens. In my William Armine life the wife had Hicks last name.

Jade Angelou. I was called Jade in a life I lived in 1530. I still don't know much about that life. I was called Angelo (Mario Rotta) in my past life.

David Morse. In a dream I wrote Davidson Moose (al least that's how I remember it) and then in Pretty Woman there was a character who was called similarly; I generally found a lot of parallels with that movie.

January 20, 2025.

Moë Высшее Я, My Higher Self - and I also ask Thao, Biastra and Latoli to give me help and answer with the following question:

In the Facebook group chat called Secret Gustavo Borges proposed to do an experiment involving me getting an answer about something I don't know via you - my Higher Self. It should be done in the same way I've been asking you questions for many months now. As you know, I tried to point out the issues with the proposed way of conducting the experiment, asking the participants to ask their own Higher Selves important questions for 7 nights before I try to find via you the names they wrote to their trusted people. Gustavo wrote a name (edit: it's a word) that I need to find to Avi Fine, and Sanchal wrote a name for me to find to someone too - a member in Secret group chat.

First, I would like to ask you - my Higher Self - if something else needs to be done so that I am receiving with your help via a dream the names of people Gustavo and Sanchal wrote for me to find out via you in a dream? If yes, then I would like to get a hint, a direct answer, or what is required for me to understand the answer in a dream I will hopefully have during this night in the next 12 hours. I would like green color to be the indicator of me receiving this answer.

Next, I want to hear a musical instrument playing in a dream I will hopefully have during this night in the next 12 hours if regardless of what I do I will not receive the answer as to what names Gustavo and Sanchal wrote for me to find out via dream with the help of my Higher Self you. If possible, I would like to learn why that is in my dream also.

Next, I want to see fire or flame in a dream I will hopefully have during this night in the next 12 hours in case I may already find the name which Gustavo Borges wrote to Avi Fine for me to find via dream with your help, my Higher Self, and I want to hear and, if possible, see that name. If the name can be repeated so that I better remember it - I would appreciate that very much.

Next, I want to see water or liquid in a dream I will hopefully have during this night in the next 12 hours in case I may already find the name which Sanchal Shrirame wrote to someone who is, as he wrote, a member of Secret group chat, for me to find via dream with your help, my Higher Self, and I want to hear and, if possible, see that name. If the name can be repeated so that I better remember it - I would appreciate that very much.

Whatever answer I will be receiving from you in my dream, I want my attention to be drawn to the episode in which I'm receiving that answer or the indicator of my answer, so that I remember my answer when I wake up, or I can recall what it was after I wake up.

This is very important to me. I would like to receive a clear answer.

Thank you very much in any case.

Gustavo Borges - Густаво Борджис Sanchal Shrirame - Санчал Шрирам Avi Fine - Эйви Файн

Maybe saw dad's dark green car near his red in village but not sure. Could be memory of actual photo

Smashed bluish ice statue or smth with chain or smth else.

May represent Sanchal and that I'll get answer some time later? E.g. ice will melt

. (I asked my Higher Self and Thiaooubians to repeat the answer to my question in case I already got it but missed it or can't remember what it was.)

I love you [I must have said a name I can't recall]... Who? Woman in red bikini and swimming briefs sunbathing on sand near lake? I kissed her on that beach and she stopped refusing. It felt real.

I was on a bus and thinking of having a dream (I had trouble falling back asleep). And that where I was at the moment was not a dream. Seeing green trees too outside.

I saw Alena4p also. Vika said her name - Alena. Alena was sitting on a couch near a wall. Saw her webcam near Igor's too. He on left, she a bit to the right.

Strange, but in the dream I didn't think it was a dream. When I woke up for real, I didn't even try to remember the name or what I saw as I usually do. Moments after it hit me...

January 21, 2025. Asked my HS about my gender in Jade's life I lived in 1530 AD. Blue - male. Red - female. Fire – hermaphrodite (just in case). Water - no access.

The boards of the building were painted or naturally darkish red. Reminiscent of the boards in my kitchen and hall

There was someone... Called Бессмертный (Immortal/Undying)? After me?

I've reviewed my excel file where I keep records of my past lives -> I don't know anything about 20 of my past lives. The number has been spotted to often signify something... bad, obstacle, dark, not quite wanted... And here I can't learn the names in the rest of my past lives – something I wanted to do – and first have to learn more about my past lives I already know about. It's also something I wanted to do, of course, it just that I thought knowing what centuries I lived in would help with overall picture of my soul's path.

Update of January 25, 2025: Later I remembered I didn't add a life I probably lived in 90 BC. So it's 19 totally unknown lives currently.

By contrast, I'm glad that I finally know more information about my Jade's life. That was also something I seemingly had no access to, and I wonder if my seeing parallels with myself in the Rock movie played some role here.

January 22, 2025. Since now it's clear I have heard or saw all the names I had in my past lives I've found so far before I knew anything about any of my past lives, I got curious if me knowing the name is required in order to receive an answer from my Higher Self.

Then I told my Higher Self it's about the experiment we're doing in the Secret group chat.

Sanchal is from India, and the name of his friend – if they're from India also - may be something I've never heard or saw before.

If I never heard or saw name. Blue – will still get answer. Red - need to have heard/seen the name in order to get the answer. Voice of real animal/bird - something else; asked to clarify.

Saw horses. Guess they made sounds. Not sure. One started going in my direction.

'Beauty will flourish or smth' was said as I was running by a queen - dark short hair. She was on horse. Some sexuality reference. She was pretty already.

Music was also heard - gooo gooo gooo? - and I remembered GWtW and that I was in it. Guess in reference that I was revealing it to someone. I was aware then the queen was following my footsteps behind me.

It's possible blue was also present. Sky? Before horses I think it was overcast. Sunny when I was near the queen.

But before there was smth else.... Not sure about this indicator

. (Asked my HS to repeat the answer to my last question I recorded on audio; I also pondered a bit about the possible meaning of the dream is it was the answer. I was under the impression I'd get the answer regardless... remembered how I actually heard words in my dreams I never heard of – granted, they don't exist in the two languages that I speak)

The birds had long blue feathers. Some, I think, were a bit violet or purple (so going towards red territory)

Before that I saw streamer Juice (Michail is his irl name). He was streaming alone from a theater of sorts and other people flooded in shortly after. Reference to an old projector; then saw white screen on the opposite wall.

At one point I saw not yet ripe крыжовник (gooseberry)? Seeds. But some had reddish hue.

Took mother's socks and black winter trousers(?) And went back home, looking back at her, at the snow road that was just removed, and telling her to go slowly coz of icy surface. It was snow and I had just my t-shirt on and light pants.

Heard weird sounds from the stairs and pushed the elevator button instead of going up the stairs. (I almost never use elevator irl) Trousers got between the doors, lift doors opened slightly and closed.

On my floor saw a guy who seemed homeless; wore all dark cloths. He was making the sounds. Scene maybe changed a bit and now he was on the 1st floor. On the phone talking - as it seemed to me - with some homeless shelter trying - also my perception - to make them believe him so they take him. He was saying They (who else?) had one issue of desiring cozy? Life and doing anything for it, I saw:

Blue covers of 2 magazines featuring Scotty Bowers and ... David Duchovny?

I went quickly to my door fumbling with keys. Opened the door, got inside, and the guy had just entered my hallway. As I try to close my door, I realize the lock (deadbolt) won't reach the frame... There's a gap. I quickly close the other lock I never use irl.

Guy leans to look into the peephole. I turn off lights and move back and to the side.

*

Blue was predominant after I asked to repeat the answer. If red was present, only traces of it were seen.

The question was complex, and it's not surprising I got these answers.

It's possible I'll get the answer (as blue indicated) but it won't be the exact name; could be something that relates to the actual name Sanchal wrote to a Secret group chat member.

January 23, 2025. Thought of inquiring about my Jade life, but again decided it's best to get more info about the experiment. The question to my HS was - Have I heard or seen the name Sanchal (Shrirame) wrote to a Secret gc member for me to find out via my HS in a dream?

Orange - saw heard. Green not seen or heard. Real music instrument heard or saw name that relates.

A young woman wore red sweater. In the next sequence she wore black. I noticed that. She was chatting with some guy, and then all 3 of us, I guess, very quickly and noisily down several flights of stairs.

We heard how a monster came out of the ceiling ducts (here I knew it was kinda Alien Isolation (a videogame) type of setting). Saw the shadow on the wall being cast by a quickly approaching beast, who was shortly revealed to be kinda a mix of a crocodile and the xenomorph.

The scene was intense and so fast, and I think music was being played (not entirely sure, but it's probably so).

Before I hid from the croc xenomorph monster some lines on walls were maybe green. Maybe.

It's worth noting I hid in the small box – similar to the one from the videogame – and the items that you can interact with in that game lit up in kinda orangy light.

*

My attention was clearly drawn to the red which was not my indicator, but it was maybe my answer still. Red is beyond orange – the color which would mean I have heard or seen the name Sanchal wrote. Red might have represented the name Sanchal wrote – so it's beyond the names that I know.

Music and green also indicate I have not heard/seen the actual name before, but maybe I know

Also, now the reason I saw Alena in my other dream I asked a question regarding Sanchal's name becomes visible.

https://www.behindthename.com/name/alena-1

On October 18, 2024 I made a note that Alena name <u>relates</u> to me – Maria Magdalena. My guess right now is that because I asked my HS question about Sanchal's name, and while I can't recall the probable answer, I saw Alena and heard her name because I've never heard/seen the name Sanchal wrote, but I must have seen/heard a name that <u>relates</u> to it (Variants). It's not a surprise this happened because ever since I realize Alena's name is related to me in my past life

of such big importance, I often remember this fact whenever I hear her name mention. The evening before I saw that dream had something similar happening – I heard https://www.twitch.tv/igorghk mention https://www.twitch.tv/alena4p, and my mind went wandering in memories.

January 24, 2025. Asking my HS more about Sanchal's name – this time about the country in which that name is given most often to children – either gave no answer, or it's Russia?

I had some sequence going and one part lasted for a long time. There was a woman sitting at a table or smth.

Then I was in my village and father took me back home – Moscow. I looked out the window and saw people in a car. One looked familiar... until she looked like an old lady? Remember how I thought in the dream that father is still alive but I thought he was dead (sometimes I have such dreams)

*

I made a mistake by forgetting to ask my HS to show the name of that country written. Sounds often give me trouble when I ask them to be indicators.

Me asking my Higher Self all these questions... I realized I'm like Ripley from the Alien asking mother for answers... recently had a dream themed around that movie and I wondered why? 'Doing nothing' (Ripley tells that to Ash, the android who has its own plans for the crew) has also come to mind as a reflection of the whole situation unfortunately https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mliy1Cs XdO

Now I wonder if it was an error to agree to do this experiment, given the knowledge I had at the time. Guess I just wanted to finally have someone Know I'm telling the truth and it blinded me in regards to all other precautions, to reality as it is with no purple shades on. On the bright side I've already learnt/realized something new.

Anyway, even if Russia was the answer (technically have no memory of hearing any country names; so it's more about what the ideas I got from this dream may show me about the experiment and Sanchal's name) – it's a fact my grandparents on mother's side had names I probably never heard or seen elsewhere... until I learned I was called Evdokia also in a past life.

Next, I'm realizing now that Sanchal must have written the name in English. There are 2 points to consider:

- 1. Spelling. Was it misspelled in some way?
- 2. The language in which the name is often written, given the country it's used most often.
- 3. Another variable which I'm not aware of?

If it's often written in English and it was misspelled; or If it's Russian, Indian, Japanese, whatever language, and he wrote it in English, then it's also an alternative spelling, and it's also alternative pronunciation. It may or may not be the reason for certain possible ambiguities — contradictions even - I got from previous nights' answers.

As far as I know it could be even my name he wrote at this point.

January 25, 2025. Finished reading the book about my past life of Alexander III of Macedon. Decided to take a night off and relax and just sleep. Also, tonight I'll need to ask the

question to learn the name Sanchal wrote to Avi as part of our Secret's group chat experiment. Need to be reset for that reason too.

*

Yesterday – while eating - I started watching https://www.twitch.tv/browjey who was playing Witcher 3. I heard the name 'Corinne', and that had my attention because recently I found out I was called by that, or similar, name in my past life.

It got even more interesting later, because that Corinne - Corinne Tilly - is an oneiromancer, a sorceress specialized in dream interpretation. She can read the future or past of a subject via dream.

She was put under a spell by a godling called Sarah, and Geralt had to persuade her to stop that.

Part of the entry in the journal: "... This gifted woman could not only dream of past events herself, but also induce revelatory dreams in persons searching for direction or answers to specific questions..."

https://witcher.fandom.com/wiki/Corinne Tilly

(Evgeny Meshkov's Diary | Thiaoouba)

January 26, 2025. I read out this question:

"Моё Высшее Я - и я также обращаюсь с этим вопросом к Тао, Биастре и Латоли -, этой ночью во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу услышать и, если можно, увидеть имя, которое Sanchal Shrirame написал Ави Файну (Avi Fine) в групповом чате Secret в фейсбуке в качестве нашего эксперимента, в котором моя задача узнать то имя во сне при помощи моего Высшего Я, и, возможно, при помощи вышеупомянутых Тиаубинцев. Вы, конечно, знаете о чём идёт речь, но для лучшей идентификации я покажу скриншоты из группового, после того как Sanchal написал то имя Ави Файну (Avi Fine).

Я бы хотел, чтобы то имя было повторено несколько раз, чтобы я мог лучше запомнить его. И если оно будет мне показано, я бы хотел, чтобы моё внимание было обращено на ту надпись того имени, чтобы я лучше его запомнил. Ни повтор имени, ни обращение внимания, не являются индикаторами ответа; я прошу про повтор имени и про обращение внимания, чтобы я мог вспомнить то имя после того как я проснусь, либо чтобы я уже помнил его как проснусь.

Большое Спасибо Вам всем в любом случае!"

Google Translation with minor edits:

"My Higher Self - and I also address this question to Tao, Biastra and Latoli -, tonight in a dream, which I hope to see in the next 12 hours, I want to hear and, if possible, see the name that Sanchal Shrirame wrote to Avi Fine in the Secret group chat on Facebook as our experiment, in which my task is to find out that name in the dream with the help of my Higher Self, and perhaps with the help of the aforementioned Thiaooubians. You, of course, know what I am talking about, but for better identification I will show screenshots from the group, after Sanchal wrote that name to Avi Fine.

I would like that name to be repeated several times, so that I can better remember it. And if it is shown to me, I would like my attention to be drawn to that inscription of that name, so that I can better remember it. Neither the repetition of the name, nor the drawing of attention, are indicators of the answer; I ask for the name to be repeated and for attention to be paid so that I can remember that name after I wake up, or so that I already remember it when I wake up.

A big thank you to all of you in any case!"

• (the phone notes I made tonight) (note for myself) No need to say 'night' word when I set time frame for the answer.

Saw Vova and his name maybe was mentioned a few times. By me also. It's not clear. First, we had to go though some hatch – it was quicker I guess to reach the train. Mother was with me all along this dream.

We were on a train (which then turned into a bus...) to go to a train where we had our bag....... (in the dream logic leaving your bag was part of the deal if you go by that train.... It made sense even in that dream... you only had to go back then to take the bag and that took time...)

During our ride I remember how my attention, my gaze, was set on Vova. I remembered how I asked him a question about the 2 rocks and clouds, suddenly appearing – a proof I've experienced something unusual (along with them) – but he just ignored me as all others did.

Here we were on a bus. Me and mother standing now near the door, waiting to get out. I thought it was our stop – the end – but it wasn't. Vova didn't come out.

I said something about him – not mentioning his name; just said "этот/тот" (that/this). Was reprimanded by a male voice in my head – thought it was my HS – but don't remember the words said... something about me... also making errors or behaving in a not so good way (sometimes).

Saw toy metro depo underground. Lights were flashing on train tracks. Red trains were arriving and departing. Toy cars on another side.

I was trapped then and nobody was giving me directions to go out. They were playing their roles and thought I was also; that I was not serious.

Panick started to appear. I started smashing a wall with a cord and then almost put it—or did put but did not apply pressure - around the neck if the man who seconds ago did not give me directions. He had hair of middle length.

(my note) Mother was present all the time.. again..

. (Hoping to fall asleep again, I asked my HS and Thiaooubians a follow up question if Vova or Vladimir was the name in question. Vova, Vladimir - water, liquid. Related - fire.)

Maybe was walking around pools of water on dark asphalt. It was dark outside. (Edit: I remember it being near Preobrazhenskaya ploshad' metro. Right in front of the book store and near the statue.)

Was walking near water body (lake, sea, or ocean) it seems. Returned to say to a man - who was then a woman - about Thiaoouba Prophecy book. At first the woman – when I asked her if what she was doing was about spirituality – got defensive saying why should she tell it or something like that. In case it was about spirituality I told her the name of the book. People nearby heard it.

Someone mentioned breasts in book as a joke, and as I was walking away I remembered naked statue - so technically he wasn't wrong I thought and walked on. I was in place near my Cherkizovskiy lake now (didn't see it but was aware of the lake to my right).

*

My father's name was Жуков Сергей Владимирович (Vladimir/Vova was his father; my grandfather).

In the dream that I made entry about on January 24, 2025 I mentioned the old lady looked familiar but never said whom she reminded me of. It was my father's mother, and near her on the passenger seat was someone else. Was it my grandpa – don't know.

The first dream (January 20, 2025). It was a woman whom I kissed in it. Unfortunately, the only person I kissed on the lips (as a stupid little child) in this life is... the one I saw today... Before calling this to be the answer I think I'll triple check.

*

I was writing a new question to ask this night, and right as I was finishing writing «Вова» - in reference to what word Sanchal wrote to Avi - I heard a knock to the right of me. That never happens, and I took it as a help (from my HS or a Thiaooubian, who knows) to show me the obvious — Sanchal must have written the name in English and it's an error for me to write it in Russian.

Јапиату 27, 2025. "Моё Высшее Я - и я также обращаюсь с этим вопросом к Тао, Биастре и Латоли. Я полагаю, что прошлой ночью я получил ответ на мой вопрос касательно имени, которое Sanchal Shrirame написал Ави Файну(Avi Fine) в групповом чате Secret в фейсбуке в качестве нашего эксперимента, в котором моя задача узнать то имя во сне при помощи моего Высшего Я, и, по возможности, при помощи вышеупомянутых Тиаубинцев. Вы, конечно, знаете о чём идёт речь, но для лучшей идентификации я покажу скриншоты из того группового чата; я сделал их после того какSanchal написал то имя Ави Файну (Avi Fine). Sanchal wrote that it's his friend's name. Я не знаю если это мужчина или женщина; надеюсь, что это не повлияет на мой ответ.

Из-за важности эксперимента, и из-за того, что я не помню воду очень чётко в снах прошедшей ночи, я обращаюсь к вам вновь.

Во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть воду и/или жидкость в случае если Vova, Vladimir, либо одна из форм этого имени, включая те, что используются в других странах - это имя, которое написалSanchal Ави Файну (Avi Fine).

В случае же если Галя, Галина, либо одна из форм этого имени, включая те, что используются в других странах - это имя, которое написалSanchal Ави Файну (Avi Fine), тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть огонь и/или пламя.

Если же имя, которое написалSanchal Ави Файну (Avi Fine), другое - то тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть красный свет или

цвет, и я хочу, чтобы я также услышал и, если можно, увидел написанным имя, которое Sanchal написал Ави Файну (Avi Fine), и я бы хотел, чтобы то имя было повторено.

Вне зависимости от того, какой индикатор ответа я увижу или услышу, я бы хотел чтобы моё внимание было обращено на тот индикатор, чтобы я запомнил и сам индикатор и эпизод сна, в котором я его получу; это нужно чтобы я либо уже помнил мой ответ как проснусь, либо я мог вспомнить мой ответ после того как проснусь.

Большое Спасибо Вам всем в любом случае!"

*

Google Translated with minor edits: "My Higher Self - and I also address this question to Tao, Biastra and Latoli. I believe that last night I received an answer to my question regarding the name that Sanchal Shrirame wrote to Avi Fine in the Secret group chat on Facebook as part of our experiment, in which my task is to find out that name in a dream with the help of my Higher Self, and, if possible, with the help of the aforementioned Thiaooubians. You, of course, know what I am talking about, but for better identification I will show screenshots from that group chat; I made them after Sanchal wrote that name to Avi Fine. Sanchal wrote that it's his friend's name. I do not know if it is a man or a woman; I hope that this will not affect my answer.

Because of the importance of the experiment, and because I do not remember water very clearly in the dreams of last night, I am turning to you again.

In the dream that I hope to see in the next 12 hours, I want to see water and/or liquid if Vova, Vladimir, or one of the forms of this name, including those used in other countries, is the name that Sanchal wrote to Avi Fine.

If Galya, Galina, or one of the forms of this name, including those used in other countries, is the name that Sanchal wrote to Avi Fine, then in the dream that I hope to see in the next 12 hours, I want to see fire and/or flame.

If the name that Sanchal wrote to Avi Fine is something else, then in the dream that I hope to see in the next 12 hours, I want to see red light or color, and I want to also hear and, if possible, see written the name that Sanchal wrote to Avi Fine, and I would like that name to be repeated.

Regardless of which response indicator I see or hear, I would like my attention to be drawn to that indicator so that I remember both the indicator itself and the dream episode in which I receive it; this is necessary so that I either remember my answer when I wake up, or I can remember my answer after I wake up.

A big thank you to all of you in any case!"

-

(How shall I best say it...) Mr. Hankey's relative was floating in water: Sea, regular, ocean – you name it. This is what I saw first. Water was seen.

Was not feeling well. Bathroom. Did not eat a lot but thought about banana and that I could eat later (water was again the theme here)

Smth about cliffs and a cave in it mid. Sochi and a man who tried to launder money by having sport tournaments (Sochi often associates with Vladimir Vladimirovich Putin in my mind). Yellow to orange colors of the cliff. Clay, rusty patches. Not red though.

Remains to be seen how the name Sanchal wrote is spelled.

Cliff was near sea.

Put a SD card into laptop. Color of the card was... No clear memory but maybe towards red.

Tony Stark swimming in clear water of a large pool in front of building made of big rock blocks. This time I remember water clearly.

Mother said about a musical of his. How he started just dancing. (I was thinking more of the action - Robert John Downey Jr. – than of the character Anthony Edward Stark)

Name Tony (Stark?) was repeated by me saying people already knew who he was.

(So, again my mother was present in a dream when I ask about Sanchal's name – which is the reason I asked if the name if Galaya. I have no memory of seeing anything relating to fire/flames during this night – so no, it's not)

Ancient times.

Waited for someone to come out. There was a timer actually seen on the 'screen' of my vision. Maybe it was about to be 10:35+ the end of the range I set. Then a man was upset he had to fight - gladiator slave?

I took pity on him and decided to make him swear an oath or smth to me so I can release and free him. I was taking off his leather arm protectors. As I was releasing him, he decided he wanted to fight now.

He got impaled by massive iron gate that fell down. We somehow were on the other side of the gate now and maybe he held it for us.

Then I was not only a female (probably was a male before. Had male voice) but it appeared that it was my past life but for some reason I also thought my body or I was Yana whom I men in Gorky Park. I said smth looking at the impaled man head among the gate's square holes - about memory and that I'll boast of it ... In another life?

Saw sausages in my fridge. Lots and lots of open sausages. While I don't consider them red, they did appear before and I thought them to be the answer. (If we take rainbow colors (red, orange, yellow...) and you HAVE to assign each shade to a color, then those sausages would be in the red, of course. As it is I don't know what to make of it especially since I see lots of water as my indicator for Vova during the second night too.)

Maybe I made an error before or the fact tonight I often saw something that was near the red territory has to do smth with the name Sanchal wrote.

Did he ever write Tony, Antony, Anton, etc to Avi?

BUT! Did I see this dream before or after the gate one? If after the timeframe for the answer had expired and it didn't matter then... only... there was that other dream in which the sd card maybe was red... maybe.

Also, while I did see water first, one of my questions to my HS said the rest of the night's answers still matters. I initially supposed if I first see your indicator the others no longer matter, but they probably do.

Verdict: Vova, Vladimir, or a related name must be the answer.

I wish the answers were clean, but there's something else sipping in here. But it may be due to some other reason that I can't spend my time on finding out. Maybe Sanchal or Avi will know why Tony, Antony, Anton, or related names have been heard by me tonight.

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It's of interest the theme of the gender change has appeared again, and this time I was at the core of it.

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Scotty Bowers has to be noted here (Saw him on the blue cover of a magazine of a dream which proved later to reveal a certain truth about Sanchal's desires). His real name was George, but almost everyone called him Scotty. It is possible something similar applies to Sanchal's friend. What if his real – passport – name is one, but people call him by another name? E.g. Vova – passport name -, but he's better know as Tony or something like that? Just a thought.

Of note is the fact I recently said the name S wrote to A must not only exist but it has to be not of a fictional character. I wonder if that has any connections here.

I'd have to ask clarifying questions if it was my research into my incarnations, but it's not, and so I have to stop now with this experiment as far as Sanchal goes.

*

(Evgeny Meshkov's diary | Thiaoouba) Sanchal said the name was **Brigitte** https://www.facebook.com/kayser.sharonbrigitte

As for truths, who knows what went on behind the scenes of this experiment. Sanchal says there was no trickery. I believe him.

It's possible Brigette was someone called Vladimir and/or Tony in her past life/lives. I've had somewhat similar thing before happen to me when I learned I share my HS with Greta Garbo, but Distortion2 streamer was shown too – later I learned he was Greta in his past life.

My errors here were:

- 1) Seeing the skepticism was the main driver behind the experiment (Gustavo and Sanchal were skeptical of my experiences and asked for proof) and still deciding to go along with it. Skeptics remained skeptics nothing had changed. But I may become damaged if those people won't see that there must be a reason behind Vladimir name in relation to Brigette.
- 2) Today I still saw ambiguities. Maybe I had to think the whole thing over before posting my answer. Why I have ambiguities? What if I get results (Vova) about something else? Why I keep seeing my mother? Why I keep seeing the theme of gender change? Could I have guessed it might relate to reincarnation without posting the name and seeing it's not it? Now I clearly see it, but I had to learn the name is not Vladimir for that revelation to visit me...
 - Asked specific yes no question. Red meant it is 100% contradiction. Meaning I had to postpone my answer and I had to either give up (due to time) or clarify more via HS. I had to be STRICT and only use the completely unambiguous indicators and answers.
- 3) Maybe it was a mistake to use the same elemental indicator again. Now I wonder if Tony was even swimming in water I made a note of how CLEAR it was. What if it was... nothing... the air... it is a dream after all.

Positives: Many things I saw in my dreams were in parallel to the truths around the experiment and people involved in it.

- 1) Rich people on 2 magazines and Sanchal later revealing he asked his HS if he'd get rich. This is a direct link imho.
- 2) The alien theme and the crocomorph (xenomorph with a crocodile head) made me aware of the scene in the Alien (1979) and how Ash was doing nothing. Gustavo then revealed he was doing nothing in regards to asking his HS questions for 7 nights.
- 3) Gender change theme may relate to Brigitte being a woman and the name I got was a male name.
 - (EDIT January 28, 2025. Saw orange indicating she was someone called at least one of the names I got. Her past incarnations must have been one of reasons for this gender change theme.)
- 4) Tonight's reincarnation theme may relate to Brigitte's past incarnations (she could have been called Vladimir and/or Tony in some of them)
- 5) Despite the 'wrong' name, I'm not defeated. I've had these things happen before and later I learned why; I learned there was a reason behind what I first thought to be a failure the method works well. I haven't become a skeptic myself here, I haven't lost my mind even though the pressure was being felt at first.
- 6) Why I saw my mother often in my dreams about Sanchal's name? Brigitte and mother are both older then 50 (I assume B is older than that). Maybe that was one of reasons. Reincarnation may again be a reason if it will turn out I won't probe into that that B and I knew each other in another life.

(Note made on January 28, 2025) VERDICT: "water and/or liquid" indicator was faulty. Water can be gaseous, liquid, or frozen. But – in my mind it was always liquid when I asked it to be the indicator. Ice was not considered by me the indicator; and again, many things can be solid and transparent.

Then 'liquid' can be some other element or compound too. E.g. liquid nitrogen, mercury, alcohol. As it is, the ambiguity was present right in the question from the start – did I see water or was it alcohol, or some other liquid?

Maybe if I only used 'liquid' – any liquid – that would have been okay.

What happened here is the same thing as with the 'music' when I heard "t.A.T.u. - Hac He Догонят" (t.A.T.u. - Not Gonna Get Us). I realized the ambiguity and started clarifying I don't consider 'singing' to be 'music.' If my indicator is music and I hear singing I ignore it.

If we ignore the faulty "water and/or liquid" indicator from my dreams about Sanchal's word, and if I use Strict rules and ignore all that I'm unsure of seeing or hearing, we get this:

January 20, 2025: I got NO answer. Ice (or what looked like ice) was probably the indicator of the error I made in my question, not of me eventually getting Sanchal's answer as I originally assumed. That assumption made me make more errors later, thinking the game is on and I'm getting something relevant. Desire to finally be believed also screwed me hard here.

January 24, 2025: I got NO answer. Moscow was mentioned but it's not a country. Had to ignore it completely.

January 26, 2025: I got NO answer. Vova was seen, yes, and maybe his name was said, but it's not enough to draw conclusions.

Later I got NO confirmations about the name being Vova because of the faulty indicator (water/liquid). In fact, me being trapped in the SOLID underground space, and then trying to break out of the SOLID wall with an elastic cord may have been another sign that I made error in my indicator before. The red trains with lights were visible quite well - No ambiguity as to what I saw; light/color has been tested and used since the beginning almost and it gave no serious issues; may have been another indicator to me that this is what I have to use as indicators — "color OR light" (which has no ambiguity but covers both paint and lamps, LEDs, etc. It's important not to say 'and' though.)

Why I saw Vova in the first place? Maybe I'm wrong, but here's my thought - Brigitte Bardot, the actress, is the one I think of when I hear 'Brigitte' name. When I read an article about my past life of Vivien, I remembered how someone asked Brigitte Bardot to approach and talk to me (I looked kinda lonely), but she didn't. I remembered that well because I was thinking about that fact. Vova refused to talk to me about the rocks and clouds event all 6 of us experienced in the village when we were kids; he said nothing. Gustavo also did and said nothing of importance, of what I asked him to. It may have been a mix of all those similar events.

January 27, 2025: RED was my answer despite me writing carefully 'towards red' (why? Because I really desired to have the answer and not ambiguity and troubleshooting....). It meant that the name was not Vova, Vladimir, Galya, or Galina. The answer – Red – turned out to be correct in the end and I could have seen it if I was in the Strict mode.

Why Tony Stark was seen and heard? Who knows. He's a fictional character, and maybe it was just another sign to me... meaning to tell me what I think is the answer is not actually – it's just figment of my imagination, desire, or smth.

I'll note that I did notice how unusually CLEAR was what I thought was water that Tony was swimming in. It could have been anything.

I'll have to re-read my previous answers from back when I started asking my HS questions with water/liquid indicator, and I will have to see if there were ambiguities. I'll have to see the reason behind them and correct all possible errors I could have made by asking my HS again.

I'm disappointed with the errors of late, but then I got them because I'm not afraid to experiment. I'm happy about that, and this is one of reasons – imho – I have many of these experiences. But experimentation means treading into the Uknown territory. Uknown means potential to make Errors due to not having the required knowledge on the subject. It may take time to pay the penalty, to suffer for an error – meaning you won't realize you screwed up until you suffer somehow. In the end, I have nobody to blame but myself here.

January 28, 2025. Showed the screenshot of Brigitte – Sanchal's friend. Orange – she was someone called Vova, Vladimir, or Tony in her past life. Green - not, explain.

Smth orange. The whole frame was lit with that color.

I was also putting dirt in the ground. Don't suppose there was grass, or it was black and dark.

. (Flight or fight - I chose the latter, and just went ahead and asked my HS and the 3 Thiaooubians what word Gustavo wrote to Avi as part of the experiment. Asked to repeat it, and, if possible, to show the word to me so that I read it fully and understand it. I also said If I don't

.

hear any words repeated then I'll take it as a sign I didn't get the answer – maybe it's not possible for me to get it)

Fuse or ruse. Was said and repeated.

Downloaded. Repeated? Was clearly seen and read by me on a CPU.

Nvidia.

Fuse/ruse was some application to launch several instances of Blender so that you can work on many monitors in it and on the same file too. Strange.

Downloaded was actually seen and read by me. It was also mentioned. Basically, this one checks all the boxes, but it's not a noun... adjective. Great.

*

Watched https://www.twitch.tv/elajjaz stream yesterday evening. He was skiing with Mikkaa and there was Green fog. Decided to mute the stream and read Elizabeth Gilbert's Eat Pray Love book. On page 215 chapter 52 she wrote about green fog — "horrible, green, stinky fog." Ella's screen was still green when I read that (white balance was off, of course. They later fixed that.). Another synchronicity to join my collection.

Yesterday I also heard a loud knock on the book shelf when I was thinking too much about the experiment. Windows were closed. No reason for that to occur naturally. There were many knocks actually, because I was thinking about the whole thing till past 3 o'clock I think unable to sleep.

February

February 1, 2025. Still taking a break from any questions. Just sleeping.

Today, before waking up, I saw a woman, a singer emerging or swimming in water, she said/sang "My name is Sarah Mix, and you (must or should?) call your friends."

I listened to Sarah Brighman's song Captain Nemo before going to sleep. Watched Matrix Reloaded before that.

As for Mix, Doctor Mix youtuber is the one I thought of.

When I Googled 'Sarah Mix' it wasn't long till I found this page about a 19-th century healer of the same name. Healing and resurrection are one of the topics I'm interested in.

<u>https://healingandrevival.com/BioSAFMix.htm</u> (Sarah Mix, also known as Mrs. Edward Mix)

February 2, 2025. I had to transfer \$21 to Avi to help me buy a couple of books on online web store that doesn't work with Russia atm.

I had to use this exchange https://exchangex.biz. In the forum-type thread I had to attach certain screenshots to prove what needed to be proven. The names of all 3 people who wrote there corresponded to the ones I had in my past lives: Александр, Карина, Виктория.

Matrix Revolutions - Trinity seeing beautiful sun and sky for a brief moment and then it's back to darkness of her reality. My wrong use of the imagination draining the energy out of me, and then I attain a brief relaxation before falling back down. Cycle repeats...

Peace instead of fighting (Neo's part) is of note too.

February 5, 2025. Started asking my HS questions again, but could not sleep almost all night. If the 4060 – or was it 4066 with 16(?)Gb of vram – was my answer when I was born as Jade I don't know. It could; usually I get dates in a riddle. If it is, then Jade's life would be the first that I know of to have lived 60+ years.

I was also in my village. Going back from the spring maybe. Details are blurry.

I'll have to ask again, mentioning that maybe it's 1466 or 1460 AD.

February 6, 2025. Question to my HS - Jade birth year. Red - 1460. Blue - 1466. If neither say/show the year of birth in that life.

The scene took place in our Large village house.

Shoved a blue mini denim? bag up top between boards. Its handles were thick.

As Missy I had a blue denim bag, no?

Then I put a blue sticky piece on a wall column.

Someone was calling but we didn't open.

From top to bottom there were Egyptian figures on white background. Again, maybe some had blue in them.

Uncle Vitya wore gloves that commonly have blue dots. He wore them in toilet. My attention was on it.

February 7, 2025. Started doodling in 3d to hopefully create 3d model of what I roughly looked like in Cleopatra's life. So I asked my HS what my height was in Cleo's life when I was 33 years old in it.

1:30. Measure in Egypt that was equal to 88.

. (Follow up question to my HS: Red if 188 cm +-2 cm)

Saw red Lada car - as my dad's. It was attached to the wall between mine and neighbor's apartment. Then it moved further away and it was cut or damaged now; just a tiny piece of it was visible. (This height of 188cm fits the height I saw in my maze dream)

Had other dreams too. In one I realized it's a dream but woke when trying to have more awareness in that dream.

Also, as later turned out, I had a prophetic dream in which mother took a plate and almost broke it, which also irritated me. The same 2 things happened early in the day when I said I still need to wash the eggplant she was about to chop; I've been having aches in the kidney area all night, so I was easily irritable – especially when it comes to food and cleanness.

February 8, 2025. No questions to my HS. But I did hear something in a dream I wanna note just in case... Heard a name being said – "Fobo(?) dated Cleopatra ... 7"...?

Note sure about the first name. 'obo' part is probably correct; and 4 letters in the name probably too.

(This name could have some connection to Isis' life. Past life notes after VL – "P 44. There are similarities with Demeter's myth")

February 9, 2025. Asked my HS when I was born in my past life of Isis (in BC).

Lena (from village) was a part of 2 dreams at least

In first saw piano where there was a split like in piano - could be reference to bc vs ad. It was nearer to the left... Could even be at 17... or at 15...

Sergey? Was driving a stock (edit: probably wrote 'a stick') into ground. 3 or 4 were total in there close to each other.

Lena was being set up it seemed to me from the letter Sergey gave.

Ira was then nearby. I told her that.

In my house I saw mist on the road. Strange one. Father was near. Told him about the mist.

Lena had a photo with ... Large cat with dots similar to Seshat.

*

If the piano was my answer, then it could mean thousands of years. The thing is yesterday I found I have certain parallels with Seshat. To the point I thought what if I could be her or if Isis myth is linked to her. I'll need to approach this topic from another angle and ask the name of father in my past life of Isis.

February 10, 2025. Asked my HS that question. Green as indicator of an answer. Later in the night added red for if no answer can be given right now.

Mother and I hid by turning the light off.

Vlad and I drove bicycles to the spring among yellow wheat ot ... Lack of green there. Sergey was walking to us?

Then maybe I saw extremely dark green for tree near spring. Or was it black

Denis and someone else were there. We were of teenage age

Midi keyboard was there. Plugged it into his phone because mine was not on me. Forgot to take it.

Adult People who just came to us walked behind us and... Urinated on us... Could actually smell it...

Vlad and I silently went to wash off it in the spring. Large White soap was there. Natasha was near too, I guess, helping.

I realized that I'll learn from it. Turn this to positive. I learned from this that my childhood was good and I came out a normal (morally) person.

Those adults are like child's and they didn't even apologize.

(Serge (Sergey) actually did urinated on my leg when I was going out from neighboring shack. That's what I remembered.)

I've had other dreams.

In one I and mother (again) was fighting off a giant snake. It took little damage. We were walking on the Otkrytoye Shosse near the square.

I was in my grandma's apartment also. Saw granddad's photo.

In another scene I was running (from that snake?) with 2 other people – a female and a male. They went via a hole in an iron fence and I followed. We were in my apartment. 2 people had sex... then Pasha(?) (Vladimir's son) said something about 57 Hz frequency – that it should be used instead of... 55 or something for better results later on. (I was learning music that day)

Don't remember reds to be honest... maybe I thought about it in a dream, but now I can't recall... the snake was kinda yellow-orange colors in its damaged areas.

*

Previously in the day I installed a VST Surge – a synth. At first, I misspelled it as 'Serge'.

Serge is also the default name of the main character in one of my fav games – Chrono Cross.

It's possible I got the answer as to who my Isis father was later in her other incarnation...

I feel like lack of green may have been indicator I can't get the answer atm (similarly as it was before with Hypatia's age and lives between Emma and Vivien)

*

Cello. Looks like a lot can be done with it. No wonder it was my instrument. Karen Stephenson .check. almost thought sever....

Hypatia. 366. It was 333 since 33 ad. Important events

Heart-ly

February 11, 2025. Red before 10k. Blue after. (Q about when I was born as Isis)

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Rode in a bus. Sky was clear, I guess. Have no memory of actually seeing blue though... and I was aware of red when the bus drove into Kirzhach. Irl there are red brick buildings, and some have red iron roofs.

Saw red dress on the person woman who shows words with gingers.

Then saw armor or smth.

Before saw fire that didn't burn the tree

Naked young woman... Her v was shown squi****g. V Might be red too

*

Red was clearly seen

Not sure about that sky. It was clear, I think, but did I look at it...

February 14, 2025. Decided to experiment and asked my HS to show me – my face – I had in my Cleopatra's life if I lived when Toth lived, whom Thao mentioned to Michele Desmarquet. Otherwise, I asked to see my Michele Avila's face. I asked that I look at the face so that I remember it – it was not an indicator.

I either didn't get the answer, or I did but it came not in the way I expected.

There was a dream in which I was quarreling with someone. I walked out of the Vkusvill store (from that place at least). A man followed along and we argued or smth. I then went near school behind the fence. Saw a police car (but it was of different color and old – like from 60s or 70s America). I was in my apartment and I guess there was a call on the doorbell. I looked into the peephole and saw an old woman with white hair – my mother, I was sure. I looked at her for a short bit. I opened the door and she hindered walking inside. I said smth like 'walk in already'. There was this theme again of me being afraid of someone else possibly entering my apartment... the safe place.

There were other dreams too.

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If it was the answer – which it kinda looks like that – then I'm not sure whom I saw.

I remembered then how I recently read a book about Isis myths – which are linked to me in my past life – and it was said that Isis changed herself into an old lady once. If that old lady was me as Isis, then the reason I saw it may be because I not only lived when Toth lived, but that life is the source (or maybe 1 of) for the Isis myth.

Why I saw the old police cars? I googled 60s and 70s police cars and they look similar to what I saw. In my dream it had dark color predominantly. The thing at the time I lived as Vivien and then Michele.

The height might be of use here. Since I thought it was my mother, then it means the person with white hair was smaller than me. I was smaller than my current self in my Missy's life, while in Cleo's I was about 11cm taller than I am now. I'll have to ask the question again but with color indicators.

Also, height is different for people of different age. I didn't ask for any specific age, so it could be anything. And even though the white-haired old woman was – I guess – smaller than me, it could still have been me in my Cleo's body of young age... but why then I saw that police car? (Today I walked and saw a police car drive by. It could be of some prophetic nature, but why it was an old American police car?)

-

The answer isn't clear. I think I'll try again to use such indicators, but I'll need to be more specific what I want to see.

And maybe it won't work. When I ask for colors, I see many shades of them and they appear on variety of objects. Sometimes I see light.

I asked for my face and it also can appear in multitudes of variations. As may have been the case today. And if I ask for specifics, I might not get the answer, or if I get something I'll have to wonder if those specifics were actually present in what I think to be the answer. E.g. if I ask to see myself as I looked when I was 33 in Cleo's life, I won't be able to tell if the body I saw was 32, 33, or 34 years of age... This is why colors are the best indicators; simple and efficient.

(Scorpion ok n piano)

February 15, 2025. Reasked the same question with color indicators. Red – I lived when Toth lived, blue – I did not live.

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Ate sausages. Reddish.

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I also saw a manhack from Half Life 2. I saw its red light while I was destroying it with angle grinder or something like that.

The thing is then I woke up and I clearly remember how I reached for my phone and wrote an entry about this episode of my dream. Only I didn't remember how that HL2 enemy is called. But when I copied all my phone entries I realized there was no entry about the manhack. It means it was yet another dream in which I made an entry about another dream — which additionally helped me remember that dream.

*

It looks like I lived at the time when Toth lived; in other words – and I didn't expect it – I lived as far back as approximately 17000 years ago (counting from June of 1987).

Recently I realized I didn't live in several centuries. Why not several thousands of years?

*

On the day before yesterday, before going to bed, I looked at some of my Vivien's photos; where I was young. The photo on the beach where I'm about 17-19 (age 17-19.jpg), wearing black and a belt on my waist, was the one I could know what mood I was at the moment that picture was taking; I was wondering what I felt at that moment, and when I clicked to another image, with my psychological state also changing, I realized what I was feeling now was what I felt then (on 'age 17-19.jpg' photo).

*

Played a bit of Medal of Honor Underground (either the 1-st or 2-nd PS1 game I ever played in my childhood after I bought the console). Saw that several dates on letters match my past lives' birthdays (1 May, 5 November)

12 June is close to 10 or 11 of June – Death of me as Alex Legendary Knife of Abraham (19 September 1943)

February 17, 2025. Asked my HS if Toth and I knew each other when I lived during his time. Green knew; Say who he was to me (e.g., acquaintance, friend, brother, father, etc.). Red didn't know.

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Maybe orange smth after opened door. Sounds like from volcano of Firelord hero in WC3. May have seen smth volcano related.

Before we were walking back into village from the entrance to the spring. It was summer. But I don't specifically recall greens. It was dusk maybe.

A little white dog was chasing after us (I feel like Ira was nearby). Maybe the one that actually existed. It ran out from Denis' side.

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Village. Came out of the back yard. Several people measured the length of the fence in the back. A female was one of them.

I was going down windy grass pass on the backyard of my village. I made fire there. It burnt orange and yellow mostly. Blues were seen.

Green was clearly seen this time. But who he [Toth] was to me?

Built a fire stand out if white bricks. Tried moving the top further but the fire would start to die down. It would remind a pyramid somewhat otherwise - it's exposed blocks as staircase. I think Vova was with me this time.

Also had portion of a dream with Ira. I think she was present on my first dream with dog too.

. (Asked my HS to say who he was to me if I'd sleep in the next 4(?) hours. It was about 8 AM)

Caught a man falling from top of mountain. Snow.

We slid down and then we're flying on a flying platform down a magick tunnel.

The tunnel writes a word and the man writes back 'suptly'

We fly several flights up to a dead end. Tunnel trapped us it seemed.

The walls had graffiti and many colors on it.

(I saw myself write this note in a dream but I woke up)

*

I saw dog. It reminded me of the Dog Star – Sirius – which relates to Isis.

There was an episode in which maybe it was said I was someone – a word was said and written – but I don't remember it. In length it was average name I guess; not too long, not too short.

February 18, 2025. Asked my HS if in my past life I lived when Toth, whom Thao mentioned to Michel D., lived was my past life of Isis. Yellow was. Green was not.

Played myself as Mary Magdalene. Held ice. Said when translating "I'm Mary Magdalene."

Green apple. Said it was this color and saw it. Then woke up.

Before I was near buildings. It was raining. It was icy too it seems.

Colors were bright but don't remember exactly yellow.

*

Was walking outside. It was a sunny morning, and when I was walking with the sun shining on my face, I had another sensation when I'm aware of the fact how I'm feeling right now in my mood is what I felt at a particular moment in my past life – of which there's a photo or video. This time I knew what my mood was in this picture - "Missy Avila & Kim Stankey. March 1982 Byrd Jr High - Sheldon Street.jpg"

February 19, 2025. Q to my HS - Isis what my name was; repeat it as indicator. Red if it was actually Isis (Исида).

..96.. wrote this number for a guy whom I asked a strange request to call me in a bit. Wanted him to go out with another girl, I guess. There were 2 guys who came to me, not her. (Alex, Compaspe)

59? Relate to Isis

. (Upon waking up I checked out King Valley's tombs of the corresponding numbers. KV59 was flooded and affected by moisture. Water is a theme that surrounds some of my lives.) 6-th floor?

Saw white wall. Thought if painting it red. I might have seen it actually. A spot was left and I saw red painted wall.

A name of some painter or smth was mentioned several times.... Regard ... Don't remember. He changed nothing.

Saw Kolya who came to my apartment and, when I looked at him, he left. I thought of him as George Cukor.

*

I'll assume for now I was actually called Isis in that life. (There is a matter of Isis being called 'Aset' in Egyptian language)

I was under the impression that I had to look up information about the tombs and their occupants before the answer could be given to me (Universal Law). The answer was given closer to the end of the night, after I had read a bit (it was night, and I was curious) about all those tombs.

February 20, 2025. I asked my HS why in my previous dream I heard a name repeat when I also saw red paint on the wall indicating my name was Isis. And why I didn't hear 'Acet' or 'Eset' if that was my Egyptian name?

Played on musical instrument with 3 strings. 3 people in room. Me, Natasha, Pasha. 3s were often a theme after. It was awkward holding that instrument. Pasha was telling me to play on a particular string which was hard to reach.

Was among buildings in a city.

Slave. Slav. Wives and husband's (or males and women) were migrating.

Was walking down an ally in a park. Several people were sitting on a bench and I go further.

There was a narrative about that Slav Slave situation. It was supposed to be a country word like Check. Eg she's a Check (from Checki. In dream I thought about that country I think here).

(Edit of August 15, 2025. 'Czech [Republic]' is what I meant by Check, etc. Misspelling)

I was walking in a park I never was in. Turned out it's near my house(not irl). Yauza area. Lots of water bodies. Said to a young man you're not supposed to talk to ppl here, but it probably ok. Remembered how I myself would approach women before.

I was walking on a grass myself then thinking I'm not supposed to do that either. Quickly dashed to a walkway. There was a water canal and a small bridge nearby. I went near water and to my right then. I thought it was a pretty place but when I entered it through a narrow gate it was a picture or some painting... Turned right again and another narrow gate I go through.

Wasn't feeling at my best and decide to go towards home. I came out on Krasnobogatyrskaya st. Saw the large building and thought I'm near Preobrazhenskaya (irl it's near Semenovskaya further back). So I walked a bit back to cross the road.

I crossed a small road and a police car was driving to the right of me - on the sidewalk basically. The car was different, with small in height lights.

I almost could not walk now. Barely passed the car and awkwardly struggled up the road when I heard a man behind me say smth like "подойди Ка сюда. Пьяный парень гуляет..." Maybe it's not about me, but then there was no one else around. I turned around and the policeman was out and then walked to me himself. He wore bluish uniform which is not smth Russian policemen wear. Americans do.

I got my passport out with my right hand, and then the phone with my left, trying to turn the camera on with my left hand. Thought how he never said his name. I kept the passport in my hands

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The tall building really exists but it's further back irl. In dream I saw it and actually made the right decision because in the dream that building was actually on Prepbrazhensksya ploshad but I never knew it irl... I heard a knock when I woke up and first thought about this peculiarity with wrong building placement - but who cares.

The car also might exist in America, but not in Russia where I was territorially. Same goes for the uniform.

It was a merger of different objects that exist in real life but in different places.

Then I told to a young man - who might be a representation of me - you're not supposed to approach people in that park. He clearly approached me since I talked to him. It could have reference to my asking why I heard the name repeated when I saw red for Isis. Not supposed to, but it's some representation of me maybe?

Isis, Acet, Eset. Just a guess if it was related... Actually, Slav, Slave could have been the hint regarding that. The name is different but now it's how I'm called.

The policeman who looks like from America but talks in Russian.

I also ended up asking 2 questions instead of 1. Many ideas had to be fit into possibly one dream.

I'd like to note how Thao said she was the statue when Michel told her about his dream. She was partly metaphorical; we learn that a statue was actually created after her image (when she was living another life in another body). There's some connection to that statue made of inanimate rock. Lots needs to be learnt and understood still. Sometimes I get unexpected answers but there's a reason for that.

*

I put my left hand to my face and I immediately remembered the photo ('Vivien Leigh in the 60s (2).jpg') of me as Vivien sitting on a couch with red cushions (there's a large painting on the wall behind) and I hold my hand about the same way near the same spot.

*

Rewatched Stargate (1994). So several possible synchonicities. The movie touches upon the subjects that connect with my past lives, so it's not a surprise now to see those parallels.

Elevator goes to 28-th floor.

He solves in 14 days.

Atlantians did build the Pyramid of Giza.

He's not believed.

He's enthusiastic about his research.

20:02 - he draws the cube with 6 lines intersecting in the middle. Pretty much looks like my 3d social structure cube.

7 symbols.

24:59 - 33 seconds on the monitor.

01:46:-- Ra wears Isis symbol I think; The horned sun-disk was adopted by Isis from Hathor (another goddess), but the movie crew probably thought of Isis because she gave birth to Horus who's in the movie.

01:50:24 - 7 minutes on the bomb timer. Writers made it on purpose of course. 7 symbols 7 minutes. Not sure if 14 and 28 were done on purpose too.

The regeneration bed inside of a pyramid is something I imagined of.

01:56:53 - 01:33.

Ra Nefertiti.

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Update of August 15, 2025. The policeman dream looked eerily similar to what I had to experience several months (4 months and 17 days) later on July 7, 2025.

February 21, 2025. I asked my HS if the actress Elizabeth Taylor lived when I lived in my past life of Cleopatra. Wanted to see green if she did, and asked to hear her name in that life. Red – she did not live then.

It took me some time to remember at least some details of tonight's dreams. Maybe I saw red a few times. So maybe she didn't live then. But it's not a definitive answer.

*

I decided to replay the video game I got one of the first – maybe the first (or the second) – on PlayStation 1 when I was a kid. It's called *Need for Speed: High Stakes*. I found several things that relate to my past lives:

Chevrolet Camaro Z28 (Laura Doyle concocted a story about me – Michele Avila – being picked up by 2 boys in a blue Camaro).

Durham Road (In Vivien Leigh's life Larry and I lived in a London house we called 'Durham Cottage')

I did see both the car and the course (I remember unlocking it and driving on it) when I was a kid. It didn't ring a lot of bells then since the memory was erased in the River of Oblivion.

Recently I found parallels in Medal of Honor PS1 game, which was my 2-nd or 1-st game on that console. Not surprised to see parallels in NFS game also.

February 23, 2025. Again, while I was eating I watched https://www.twitch.tv/browjey play Witcher 3 dlc. He was on Vivienne de Tabris's quest. She's a lady-in-waiting to Duchess Anna Henrietta. https://witcher.fandom.com/wiki/Vivienne de Tabris Once I heard her name — Vivienne - I remembered she would transform into a bird. It was a curse. Later Иволга (Oriole bird) was mentioned, and it was said Vivienne could live the same time as those birds do — 7 years — if she was to break her curse (and she does live for 7 years if that's the option the player chooses to pursue).

It's the second time I find parallels with my life in Witcher 3 game while watching Browjey's stream – currently reading about my Isis life (mythology) and I stopped (paused. I finished reading that book later) after the book was talking about Isis transforming into a bird (kite). I started watching him recently, but I knew about him for a very long time; he started playing co-ops with other streamers I know and watch, and he's started playing the games that resonate with me.

February 24, 2025. Asking what I was called in the past life I lived when Toth lived either gave no answer (had trouble sleeping; old imagination issue), or the answer was unexpected...

(I deleted the word) While I have to tag this word I probably heard repeated, I probably heard it because of my stupid setback I imposed onto myself again. The answer was probably not given, and maybe it's because I still have to learn more information about my other past lives.

February 25, 2025. Asked my HS when I was born in my past life of Isis. Blue - before Toth. Yellow - after. Music, singing - during.

Boxing. Legal proceedings. Attacked someone.

I was selecting a text for a passport. Possible blue but not clear

Tank that is destroyed. Not sure if music was playing

. (asked my HS to Repeat the answer to my last question about Isis)

Bluish old bag.

Blue buttons on white plastic teapot. It had blue led light too light up.

Kqiluidinskie (it was last name of her husband and hers, but I misspelled it and noticed that only when I was writing this entry in my diary; I don't remember what it actually spelled). Tut (it was written and I saw it. But... maybe it was Nut – mythologically she's the mother of Isis of whom I asked the question). Beautiful blonde actress

Later I Though is her hair kinda yellowish in color?

Scrolled through some images someone sent me. It lagged. There were different colors. I remembered then the blonde I saw in a dream and thought of sketching her face while I still remember her...

*

I 100% saw blue.

I was thinking if that blonde was: 1) Me as Isis 2) my Isis' mother (since Tut or Nut was written) 3) someone else, but who and why I saw her?

Basically, her facial features were pleasant to look at (imo). She wore make up, I guess. I saw her eyes. Her skin was white and tanned. I'm afraid there's no point in me trying to draw her

for I won't succeed. Basically, a mix of Natalie Portman, Diane Kruger, and similarly looking actresses.

February 26, 2025. Isis' place of birth was my question to my Higher Self.

.

Scorpion-like person from Mortal Kombat. Exploding head.

In another dream I had before waking up - Ask if all is true. Maybe saw all chapters in Michel Desmarquet's Thiaoouba Prophecy, plus some other chapter. Don't remember details.

I woke up telling something in a deep voice and realized a neighbor far away turned on the drill for the first time. I think it could have been a dream like Thao described when you start to fall down and have elaborate dream that takes some time to develop.

*

Now, I read about the movie – Mortal Kombat fight scene with Scorpion. They say he took Jhonny Cage to 'Netherrealm'. Another world, basically. Also, just recently I found parallels with 2 video games of my childhood – Medal of Honor and Need for Speed -, Mortal Kombat videogame was also one of the first on Dendy (Nintendo clone); I remember clearly playing it. We played MK3 on Sega at Anton's place. We sure watched the heck out of Mortal Kombat movie also when we were kids. Basically, I wouldn't be surprised if I have some parallels with MK too. And I did find many synchronicities with various scorpions already.

Needless to say, I got unexpected answer tonight. I assume it was the answer, because that Scorpion scene was kinda focused – something I asked my HS to do to help me remember the answer. It's now possible I was born 1) on another planet 2) in a Parallel Universe 3) other dimension (but I don't think there are such things; it's just a matter of wording) 4) Something else. This is what I'd need to learn.

-

I have to note that I asked my HS to show an 'X' on a Globe of the Earth if the name of the place I was born can't be said for whatever reason (e.g. it's not known to history). I did not see anything like that. I don't think it's because I can't know the answer atm.

_

The possibility of me being born in Isis' life somewhere else other than Earth looks plausible all of a sudden now. And I got curious, were there any indications of that? Something relating to parallel worlds? Other planets? Other than my experiences with Thiaooubians.

I remembered that werewolf dream which was at least partially prophetic when I actually saw glowing coals in the dugout house. Still don't know who was there, and it's unlikely someone from village was making fire in that place not many knew about. I still don't know why they had figures with animal heads in Mu's pyramid; did/do such creatures actually exist?

_

Bellatrix Lestrange. Orion's star of the name Bellatrix. Ever since I watched Harry Potter not long ago, I'd remember that name. Bellatrix is a beautiful name imho, but now it adds more food for thought.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Star shaft

Orion – Osiris; Sirius – Isis. They say the pyramids aligning with Orion belt is a wrong idea, and when I superimposed the stars with the aerial view of the pyramids they didn't quite align. The thing is the pyramids are much older – the Giza is about 17000 years old, and the calculations for the star alignment was done for a different year. There's still a possibility the

theory is correct, but who knows. I find it interesting the shafts of the Giza pyramid point to Orion's belt too (and several other stars)

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Orion correlation theory

Michel D., some say, told them white race came from Proxima system. Don't know if it's true. Maybe it's what the dream about asking the truth of something written outside of TP referred to. Or it could be something else.

February 27, 2025. Asked my HS again about my Isis place of birth. Green - another planet. Red - Earth. Music – Parallel Universe (PU).

.

Jumanji. In the movie it (that 'last' word) was green: aura, bg, mist. (I watched that movie hours before asking the question)

I remember piano board and pressing keys. Not sure if I heard actual music though

. (it was 5 AM and I couldn't sleep. When it was about 9+ AM, and I was already dressed thinking I'll take a night off and then ask again, I decided I could still try to fall asleep. If I did, I still had time till 11:07 AM (asked my HS to give the answer in a dream I'd see in the next 12 hours; the time the recording was made is 23:07. I did fall asleep and saw several dreams before waking up at around 10:47 AM.)

Was swimming in the ocean, where I could stand, and long green grass was my marker where to swim to. There was a reference to my Missy's life in which I was afraid of the ocean after an incident. In the dream I was aware this could happen again. I also knew it was the first time in my (current) life I was standing in an ocean. Later I was possibly aware of other greens (maybe the green hue of the water near the beach).

Smth narration about choosing to live.

It's possible heard music too.

*

I'll still have to learn if it was PU or not. There's a possibility. And I'll have to know – if applicable – what constellation, and then what star… I'm from.

Needless to say, it's all unexpected... but it makes sense. Of course, there are a lot more questions that need to be answered and it may take a while.

Note: There was a time I briefly wondered what would happen to a person's soul if that person traveled from one planet to another and died there. Given both planets are inhabited by people, where would the soul reincarnate? I could get the answer...

March

March 1, 2025. Исида ПВ. Да оранжевый. Нет синий голубой. Asked my HS if I was born in Parallel Universe in my Isis life. Orange – yes, blue – not.

.

2 flies. 1 small, other larger, circling near one another. Village back road. Denis(?) and someone else were there. First, I met them in the Willow trees (irl I had my mutual masturbation experience when I was a kid there) near the Elm tree.

.

I feel like there was orange light shining when I ran near school and got airborne. With my hand stretched forward and fist closed I flew and flew. Landed near lake just in case.

Told police I was flying. Later said I was 'Cleo...' - 'Patra' is something I was thinking of saying and maybe said later for some voice or smth from behind us destructed us. Nobody there.

I hurry to open the door in the entrance and hold my arm so that nobody invisible enters.

I'm in the corridor now and hear someone walking behind me. Do I hear dog walking?

There's a woman behind at the door. I hurry to open my apartment door and get inside... Again, this type of dream...

Orangy old odd coins. Some were 6²⁰. Yellow macaroni.

Returned from village.

In the fridge there was a tall yogurt which was looked into by my mother - the cover was cut. The top of yogurt was orange. I looked at it for quite some time, deciding if it's safe to eat. Washed it all out.

Sparta cruise ship. All black.

Someone wanted to kill someone. I called 911. Said I guess we were in Egypt. At first the operator hanged up and I had to call back unnoticed. I was talking loudly to the hostage-taker and so that the operator can hear me say where we are.

Before I saw Miker play against Dangar (Hataxa), I believe. Some mod of WC3 maybe. It was 1:1. The thing is I saw from up top 2 tiny blue crystals similar to StarCraft; workers were sent to them.

In some other sequence I saw Amazon website. While I don't remember seeing it [directly], irl they have orange line in their logo.

It could be asked if seeing 2 blue crystals in one frame means repetition?

I'll have to ask my HS why I saw – clearly – orange, but then I also saw those crystals.

But it'd appear I was born in a parallel universe. Another question is where is that place. Is it one of Earth's parallel universes? If not, of which constellation and star?

*

Недавно опять имел проблемы с воображением, которые привели к дымке и к мини кризису с идентификацией.

Я слышал стук возле меня, и время на телефоне показывало 20:33.

Потом, пытаясь заснуть, я расслабился на чуть-чуть, и в тот момент я... это не был отчётливый голос, но осознал, что слышал что-то вроде «Спасибо» (в голове, возможно, т.к. направления не помню)

https://www.youtube.com/@TravellingwithRussell

YouTube recommended me this video. Decided to watch it since it's a different perspective about the place I live nearby. Russell used to work on cruise ships for 22 years. I'm noting this because I saw a cruise ship this night.

<u>https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=P5qzrOctbZU</u> In this video he walked in the hobby shopping mall I live not far from. I was there once and he walked into the soap making store in which I talked to the saleswoman.

March 2, 2025. Asked my HS about the last answers. I said that I consider the orange was the definitive answer, but I also saw 2 blue crystals. Why? I did mention my guess, which was that maybe Isis myth touches not a single life, but more (of mine).

.

Saw 3 sets of 3 color bars, one of which was not filed with color yet. The woman who had to do it had something else to do maybe. A guy tried to finish it.

I saw actors playing different roles at the same time.

One was a woman who wore purple, or Scarlett, and was led by Tom Cruise? She was on the right side, I believe. She was also in another row, but in the middle, and maybe in another one to the left.

3x3? Maybe she was the redhead woman from Jumanji. Karen.

One role, Scarlett dress, was a prostitute or smth?

Similar idea was given in 2 other dreams I saw previously. Both took place in village.

1 had streamers I watched.

2 had people who lived there. Uncle Vitya, Vova, other.

.

In other dreams I was in a battle royale type of game. My team had 4 people, and the second and last remaining also 4. I started shooting in bursts at them because they looked in the other direction from us. Somehow, I became the only survivor on my team.

*

The answer hints that maybe my guess was correct, but I'll have to ask more questions here still.

I rewatched X-Men from 2000. As it turned out as Vivien I was near and talked to Patrick Stewart. The movie itself has certain resonances with me, especially it was clear in Rogue character whose name is Anna Marie. She's rejected coz of who she is. Her taking energy to heal herself reminded me of how, maybe, you have to give energy in order to resurrect an animal.

March 3, 2025. Name of constellation I was born in my Isis life. Red if it's a parallel universe in solar system (e.g. PU of Earth or other planet or moon in our system)

Рыбы. Во сне я сам говорил это. А потом думаю, что я делаю. (Google Translation: Pisces. In my dream I said it myself. And then I think what I'm doing.)

. (I decided to ask my HS to repeat the answer – to be sure.)

Pisces. Wondered if heard that word. Fish

Fishing?

*

I'm glad I asked to repeat the answer because there's a constellation called летучая рыба (Volans) and this way I know for certain it's the other one.

I'll have to try to find which star it is. There are 2 which drew my attention.

1) Torcular ("thread") – because I use a thread for telekinetic practices.

2) Van Maanen's Star I – because it's relatively close to Earth (~14.072 ly) and before the star became white dwarf life could have been present on some of its planets. Of course, the actual star system I was born in may be different.

-

I also saw a man in a dream who had a large axe (the blade was curved; resembling to some degree Bardiche) and he used it to cut down a large tree which fell onto two cars. I mentioned to my companion the fact I didn't record that to have proof it was his doing and not ours. The man then threatened me – he held his long axe in his hand, but later threw it on the ground. He said I was "crazy" because I "smoked and the wind blew".... Yeah – clearly it was him who was not fully ok. (In Russian it was something like: «Ты сумасшедший! Ты закурил и подул ветер!»). I responded that I want to help people. The conversation was clearly about my life's spiritual experiences, and that man with blond short hair clearly didn't believe them.

(Edit of August 18, 2025: the scene happened near 5-story building near Magnit store and Prostornaya tram station. Later I'd see a razor had man at that same spot. But in this dream I saw the axe man standing near the building and looking in the direction of the trams.)

I'm noting this dream on the day after I had it because I think it could have something to do with Gustavo who appeared again and whom I removed from admins in TPXP after his message totally... ignoring all I tried to tell him. He didn't acknowledge his mistakes, and continued saying I somehow didn't get the answer while I did get what I had to get (from the perspective of the Universe, what I knew initially would probably happen, and what I had to learn, and not what say might consider 'success' and 'proof')

Further thoughts: the scene may have been influenced by my death in my last life of Michele because it's what I based my decisions to stop communicating with Gustavo once it became clear he's not listening. The axe may be showing there is indeed a danger, but it's not lethal (that much was understood coz we live far, far away).

March 4, 2025. Q to my HS. Isis. Name of star. Red if not known.

27 без понятия если видел это.

3 человека после трассыеоа. Девушка и 2 парня

Было слово на а. Не похоже на название

.

Паспорт (I thought or heard what was said in the dream that started this all: 'I was the actress Vivien Leigh.' In my mind there was something about not knowing... I didn't know I was called Vivian Mary Hartley, for one, and I heard Vivien Leigh – the stage name.)

Телефон. В двух снах был

4 огнестрельные раны. Я поднимаюсь и веду людей в бой.

Не все имеют униформу.

2 человека - женщина в жёлтом и мужчина - замечают меня (белая кожа у обоих). Они знают кто я и хотят убить меня. Я хватаю нож женщины и убиваю обоих. (Blood was never seen, or it was not present.)

Я поднимаю взор и голову вверх. Вижу 2 солнца на небе сверху. Желтенькие и примерно одного размера. На расстоянии 2-3 растопыренных пальцев. Диаметра меньше солнца раза в 2-3

Passport in my dream. I thought maybe there's no name of the star, but it's known and has a number associated with it. I recalled then how numbers are usually come in some riddle, and so I thought maybe something in my passport relates to the start name/number.

I searched for binary stars in Pisces and found:

77 Psc A 77 106 6479 5141 01h 05m 49.22s +04° 54′ 31.2″ 6.35 3.05 149 F3V binary star

Numerologically, the first one -77 Psc A, which is 149 ly away - draws my attention more. (132.53 ly according to 2007 data)

Its number present in my passport.

F3V is its stellar classification, meaning it's a yellow-white dwarf. I'd say the 2 stars I saw in my dream could fall under that description.

65 Psc i 65 4757 3885 00h 49m 53.11s +27° 42′ 37.1″ 7.0 347 F4III forms a binary with HD 4758

65 Psc i 65 4758 3885 00h 49m 53.20s +27° 42′ 37.0″ 7.1 F5III forms a binary with HD 4757

While the color matches, no other associations.

α Psc A α 113 12446 9487 02h 02m 02.80s +02° 45′ 49.5″ 4.33 139 A0p Alrescha, Al Rescha, Alrischa, Alrischa, Rescha, El Rischa, Al Richa, Kaitain, Okda; α² CVn variable The color of this star is bluish white.

η Psc η 99 9270 7097 01h 31m 28.99s +15° 20′ 45.0″ 3.62 –1.16 294 G8III Alpherg, Kullat-Nunu; γ Cassiopeiae variable Vmax = 3.59 m, Vmin = 3.65m

While the color matches, no other associations. And I'd probably hear 'Eta' if it was this star.

March 4-5, 2025.

My comment to Avi on January 30, 2025: "Funnily, watched a bit of Gone with the Wind yesterday, and found some parallels with Gustavo in Ashley Wilkes. Scarlett says he doesn't want to lift a finger; Ash---ley kinda also reminded me how the Alien movie led me to Ash android, and that led me to actually figuring out Gustavo maybe didn't do what I asked him to do to give more chances for success of the experiment. There could be many reasons behind those parallels between Ashley and Gustavo, of course. Maybe it's nothing of big importance even.

I asked my HS to hint if I may try finding Gustavo's past life when I was VL (I don't look for past lives of people who are alive unless I get some hint or advice it's ok). Saw Leslie Howard in my dream but not sure if there's any relations to me query). Anyhow, It's something Gustavo should be doing if it matters to him."

GwtW, (#reflection-life)

02:24:39 doesn't lift a finger. Had to say that several times about Gustavo B. Interestingly, I think I had issues with Ashly's actor. Reincarnation is a thought that visited me but there's nothing else to seriously consider that.

Ash ly. Saw dream Alien. Again it led to G

02:51:44 your stupid Ashley.

03:40:28 dreams and only dreams with you but never common sense. G but only during and after the experiment.

Later talk that A should have said he didn't love Scarlett instead of his talk of honor may also reflect with G situation but in different topic of saying he believed me at first and then it turned out to be the opposite.

I asked my Higher Self if G.B. was Leslie Howard. Yes - green. Red - was not; and additionally asked if G lived when I was VL, and if yes and those lives of ours intersected I asked to tell the name he had in that life.

. (I woke up not remembering any details of a dream. Maybe – maybe – I felt like I heard Ashley's voice and I had my old body of Vivien in the dream but no memory of the dream ever came to me. I asked my HS to repeat the answer if I'd have a dream again in the next 12 hours.)

Mother had put my phone in her black trousers pocket. She wore white t shirt and was about to go out to go to police for smth. I stopped her saying there's something wrong. For one, she had my phone instead of hers, so I took it, and then her cloths... it's early spring and cold right now, and her cloths would mean it's summer and so leaves are on trees.

*

No memory of other dreams. Could be just a hint.

2 phones looking similar but still different items. This also could mean while I see parallels, they don't mean what I thought they might.

These are new reflections with my life I see now. Finger and not saying the truth. Could be just about me, not about G.

The door mother would go out is brown going towards red, and there's a small red wall cabinet too on the left in real life. But I did not see neither directly in my dream.

-

The answer may go both ways currently.

March 6, 2025. Did not ask any questions. Had a dream with 3 people. 2 were against 1, but only 1 of the 2 was trying to get the 1 in solitude. I don't remember who was after who. One of them was crawling and for some reason, the pursuer starting crawling also after him. The first man dropped in water and the pursuer dropped onto him. The game was won and the results were shown to me. I don't remember if the solo man won or the 2 men won.

What I understood it might be a prophetic dream of what's gonna happen between admins in TPXP. I'm solo man, 2 others are P.T. & A.F.; the later was represented by the person who was absent from the crawling battle. Either my points and all the clear proof I gave will be listened and I'll win, or all will be ignored and I will lose.

Later there was shown a select box with 3 options. Something about different measures of length maybe. I think it represents how many admins will be in TPXP. So, either I will be removed because the truths of my life are so hard to believe and nobody wants to lift a finger to simply do what I do to prove it's true, or Gustavo will not be admin and I'll continue to be one.

P.T. still did not respond, so it's gonna take a bit till it's known if the dream was actually prophetic and what it showed me.

Edit of August 18, 2025. P.T. doesn't check on messages anymore. Other than that, all seems to be ok for now.

March 7, 2025. Asked my HS about Resurrection of animals. Need to touch - blue. Can use glove - yellow. Can point without a touch - music.

.

Saw myself write yellow sand and think of it, remember. (When I woke up there was no entry here [on my phone] and I thought it would; I thought in the dream I actually woke up and wrote what I saw).

.

Maybe dress had some colors. Tying m with a thick can't rope to not too wide tree and tightening it to the point it hurt waist and hip through the dress maybe a hint. Energy will still be transferred. (Edit: that happened between school's gate and the tram tracks.)

. (Asked my HS to repeat the answer to my last question I recorded.)

I was in my dad's apartment. I did not put my sweater on. Felt uneasy. And wanted to go out. Then I notice yellow light was turned on in father's apartment. In the big room and in the kitchen. I realized I'm in a dream when after turning off the light in the big room I went back and the light in the kitchen was off now. I said "It's a dream" and I went out.

*

I don't have clear memory about music.

-

Some time ago I rewatched *Dead Poets Society* and made these notes on my phone:

Carpe diem. VL GWtW. This life is also extraordinary in spiritual ways.

Looking at life from another perspective. Often say that. Noticed it too.

Midsummers night dream.

Todd Anderson. Heard same name MW. I'm like him in some ways. Was afraid of talking in front of people because of stammer.

Another note I made after watching Jumanji movies – both 1995 and new with the Rock: Jumanji new movie. It has reincarnation vibes when people get to experience living in someone else's bodies. Maybe a reason I saw Jumanji in my dream when I got the answer on February 27, 2025.

March 8, 2025. Q to my HS – place of birth in Isis' life. 77 Psc (77 piscium) - Yellow. Red – other; name.

.

A young woman and I kiss. I did it first. Felt real enough. We went outside still. Near Cherkizovskiy lake.

I was in water swimming to the other shore. Smth bad happened. There was some type of misunderstanding.

It's possible smth yellow was seen

The envelop was dark <u>yellow</u> along with old yellowed paper clipping in it. I saw it for long time and clearly. Sheriff. Someone was with me. It was Cherkizovskiy lake.

I threw the clipping leaving it behind. Littered.

There was something about sir graph Monte Cristo when was a kind of architect.

There were 2 statues too. Don't remember colors on it.

March 9, 2025. Isis. Place of death. Same as place of birth - yellow. Earth - blue. Music – other, name.

Saw yellow stern of a ship in the ocean. (I remember the color clearly)

No clear memory of blue...

Weather started to become windy. Maybe clouds were in the sky at which I never looked directly

Lost mother in her white cloth. There was a young woman in black looking like her whom I addressed but she walked (on/off).

. (asked my HS to repeat)

[yellow] Potatoes almost frying in yellow pot?

Also saw cockroach sticky trap but its color was subdued maybe. Irl it's blue.

*

I kinda thought it had to be Earth, but it wasn't. Later I'll have to learn why my soul started to reincarnate on Earth: Did I in a physical body travel here? Did the planet on 77 Psc stop supporting life? Or something else?

March 10, 2025. No questions.

Had dreams about my past lives.

In one I saw myself as Michele. I was completely naked in the pictures in which all private areas were seen in many poses.

I had a dream about being in the water and there was a girl whom I held in my arms. Maybe we kissed and maybe I felt like she had male's personality to her. Something didn't work out.

In the other dream I walked from the highway to village on the dirt road. Some people and a clown. As I was walking closer and looked at the clown, supposing it looks nothing like... he became – in my head – to become ever so slightly more concerning.

In another dream there was a battle. I fought a man with a shield. Others watched turning their backs to the enemy soldiers who did nothing. The shield man eventually showed a scroll and said all I wanted would be mine but if I give up my family (or something). I guess I thought it to be (forgot the word – I guess I refused; maybe the thought of how many people would not die if I agreed was present also). Then maybe there was a word 'great' said as I was buried. The narration said my body was mummified (or something) before Egypt did that. I saw how people put the 'roof' on top of my box tomb. The roof was made of small half pieces put against each other (they touched in the middle at the apex). One of such pieces was in shape of a wing with 3 (maybe more) feathers.

Also had a dream about entering my school. Something about the guard and his gf. I checked my classes and there were like 8 of them in a day... the physics class took several spots...

*

I'll note the Missy dream. When I woke up I thought it a bit weird to have such a dream about a 17-year old, but then I am that 17-year old girl, so...

The thing is just yesterday I thought if my p problems, watching so many women on those sites, could have some impact on my next life in which I'll have a female body. When I could not find a gf, I also thought how – perhaps – easy it all would be if I had a female body

(maybe it wouldn't; and it depends on spirituality). I'm glad that in my dream there were no people around me; if the dream is true, maybe I won't make too huge of an error and just explore living on the other sides of the barricades....

March 11, 2025. Isis. What I did. Who I was.

•

Had the longest dream about a Programmer circuit board. Palm sized, 3 cords.

A teacher - physical training irl - needed it and I allowed to tinker with it after class. Not many were in class. And we looked and were seated in another direction the when people were later when we were leaving.

3 tries. Smth was burning. Cords were almost melting.

I, Rishat and a girl were sitting and watching. (Gusarova Olya was another 3td girl?)

Teacher asked questions. If she did smth at young age. 11?

Cords had metal tiny and thin wires. 4 at the base and 3 were on the floor. I helped to collect them, I guess.

Finally, I said I'd leave the board for several days and get it later. I was aware for some time another class had already took sits behind us.

As Rishat and I were walking out the class clapped. I turned my head to the left and nodded my 'thank you'.

I went out of the 5ka (near school irl) where we were. Slowed down to wait for Rishat. Not saying much, we said goodbye. He evidently tried not to look at me. I went on the diagonal walk towards school and then home. It was dark outside.

. (Repeat)

Train. Mother. Did she not remember who we were? March and flowers started appearing outside

In another dream she went to paleontology museum at like 4. Was dark. (but for some reasons I saw military equipment like they show in a military museum)

Something about learning.

.

Kolya referred to me as Adam. "What was it? Adam?" – he tried to remember my current name and said this one; wrong name. He talked in English all the time. Said he Hates me coz I'm weird. They talked about me. He died and returned back resurrected(?). They were under birches near my house.

*

Maybe I was involved with studies, research of some sort.

K. dream is also of interest. At first I thought if it was my name – Adam – in other life, but then I thought about it, and it may probably be about K.' past life. Clearly, Adam probably refers to the Biblical Adam. Bible was distorted; Robanan became Adam somehow, Levia and Dina became Eve. There's a possibility he was somehow involved with that in the past.

It's just a guess, a thought. Him learning Latin surely doesn't contradict this; same with the unfortunate behavior.

It could be the answer to me why I shouldn't expect a miracle and get help from him.

March 12, 2025. Asked my HS about the cause of death in my past life of Isis.

.

Android and a woman killed by a gun I controlled telekinetically.

. (Asked to repeat the answer)

Saw shootout scenes again. One involved South Park-like characters. At first they wore masks (maybe), and then they shed them off to reveal their cartoony real faces.

*

The fighting, conflict, theme has already shown itself several times when I asked about my Isis life. I'll have to confirm the ideas I have about what I did and why I died in Isis' life.

.

It needs to be said gun raised telekinetically and then fired by the same means, was my daydreaming idea hours before I saw that dream. There were no androids though, only terrorists. I don't know how much that might have influenced my dream. But then other imaginary topics I've been creating during this year didn't exactly manifest in my dreams. Maybe it's just coincided I was thinking of fighting and that's what caused my dead in Isis' life.

March 13, 2025. Asked my HS what age in Isis' life I died at. Asked to give the age in Earth years; convert it basically. Green as indicator of receiving the answer.

48. This is the number I wrote down on my phone. I wrote something else about the particulars. Then I asked my HS so that I hear music if I lived till the age of 48 in Isis' life. Music played on musical instrument created by people of my civilization. The thing is, it was a dream which seemed quite like reality – like I was very sleepy. I know it because when I woke up – again or not – I expected to see my note on the phone but it was empty. (maybe I did wake up thinking about 48 but fell asleep before I could note it down irl)

I recorded on audio that dream because there were many details. And I felt in my mind the slight presence of 48 – similar, but to much lesser degree, as it was with Garbo and Mauresmo.

-

As for green, I did see a dream in which I went out from Preobrazhenskaya Ploshad' near mVideo store and walked towards the center of Moscow. It was day outside. Several guys were walking in front of me, and one pointed to the orange tapestry on the other side of the road, indicating it's where they need to go. I decided to turn back and go home.

As I passed the store it was about 3 o'clock in the morning. It was night, but lighting did a good job at lighting everything up. People from Asian region – could be Bali(? Because I read about it on that day) – were collecting up their tent shops. Some were sitting by tables and eating. I looked at some of them, the younger ones being of particular interest. I thought something about their bfs, husbands. Then I thought it's night and by which path I should go home? Near the Ulitsa Bol'shaya Cherkizovskaya which is lit up well, or by diagonal paths? I chose the latter.

As I walked, I noted the darkness of trees and grass on the ground. Now, did I see green well or not I don't remember. I think it was there. There were people outside too this time of night.

. (I asked my HS so that I hear music if I lived till the age of 48 in Isis' life. Music played on musical instrument created by people of my civilization. The same thing as in the dream.)

Heard soft mud c when ses ching for ways to escape prison of future.

.

Heard brass instrument. Recorder it but it was in a dream

Sexual dream about holding drugs and a blonde with no make-up, giving me bj. Her whole throat was wide open and bony, but somehow it wasn't disturbing.

.

Also had a dream about some rebels or resistance fighters. I remember a hidden base inside of a mountain. A bunker like. It used to be an abandoned military base (lightning doesn't strike in the same spot twice, I guess. So people chose it as a base where no one would be searching.)

I remember seeing water body. A few people in military suits were coming out of it. I was inside the base then. Corridors.

(It was yet another dream about some type of military conflict when I ask a question about my past life of Isis.)

*

It's the first time I get a numeric answer as is – no riddles. And I think the reason may lie in the fact I asked my HS to give me the age in Earth years – so convert it. It means while I know the converted age, I still don't know how many complete planet rotations I witnessed as Isis while living in 77 Psc system.

It's of interest.

March 14, 2025. My Q to my HS. What gender I was in Isis' life? Red - female. Blue - male.

Clown smile with red hair on forum. Someone posted it. I think it was a dream too I saw. Village. Went out the back yard door. It was closed shut, I had to open it. Irl it's blue. Then there was antenna pole which maybe was red?

. (asked my HS to repeat the answer)

Saw 2+ tram cars going to Otkritoye shosse. All blue. It was dark and they both had bright red backlights. (both colors – blue and red – were clearly visible and remembered; there's no doubt what I saw. 2+ trams also means repetition.)

Lay down to sleep on the ground. Too loud. Then went further to the road. It was daylight now. Took me awhile to realize what's what

I go back home and have potato fries box in my hand. Eat it. Some powder on them. I go near 20 house. Thinking.

. (Q to myself. How I can be 48 years in that life? Is it age of 2 combined lives?)

. (I asked 2 times my HS, Thao, Biastra and Latoli – maybe the first time it was in a dream – that I'm gonna rest for a night or 2, but if they could help me with my Isis life – like how I can be 2 people in it – that would be appreciated.)

I saw something written, but I was so tired I don't remember the details.

.

There was another dream in which I was swimming on the sidewalk in an air boat (could be of dark blue color). It was the 3-rd time I did it as I realized. Went on the bridge in it. Then I was walking.

A car – maybe red – stopped by us and the man asked some question and I said 'No', thinking the question was about me. Later my female companion said something indicating I didn't hear the question properly and gave the man – unknowingly – wrong information. I figured he'd find out the truth soon, so it's all good.

There was something about a shower. I pressed its many clicky buttons but the water just wouldn't go through the shower head. Something was extracting and enlarging as I pressed the buttons.

(There's a possibility – if it was my answer – I didn't understand something the right way and that misguided me. I hope it's not so, but I'll have to keep it in mind.)

*

The answer showed clearly it's both male and female. But why and how?

I'd need to return later to this question. For now I think I'll focus on my other lives I still need to find more info about.

It's of interest something major must have happened to me or around me that the myth got created and spread. It's possible reincarnation – a huge part of Isis myth – may have had something to do with my lives as Isis. I wonder if I could even reincarnate in another body someone else had and kept my material knowledge...

Asking about Isis life, I did see dreams in which I seemingly had male and female bodies.

March 16, 2025. I DID NOT ask my HS any questions, deciding to sleep without needing to write down anything in case I wake up during the night. But I did write a question about why I was male and female in my Isis life, and I thought it's the first (or one of?) time I write a question and don't actually ask it during that day. So I wondered how that would play out; would I perhaps still see something relating to my written but not officially asked question?

. (I did wake up during the night after a dream consisting of several episodes which I could not leave unwritten.)

Snow piles. I move through them along with someone.

Glass door. Ekaterina Vasilievna? And a male - boss. Ask if I can go in. They have someone. Wait outside. Smth is said of me by EK. Orange and green items on the list.

Finally he asks me what I wanted and I ask if I can go home to have supper.

He accepts me on another team after EK persuades him, talking about my positives.

Me and 2? Others are chosen to go near Komsomolskaya. Orange indicates our destinations.

Metro or train. We ask the driver to stop? Or? Whisper to him about the boss who he knows, I guess.

Outside of train. I catch a thrown at me katana sword with my hands. Then maybe pick it up telekinetically. Then maybe the sword pierces a bit the window. Then maybe is has blood on its tip... Maybe the driver got too close to the glass...

The strangest part caused by me lying on my back all flat with the head looking straight up almost.

Have a sword. Maybe I'd throw it at the boss figure looking at me from above the sky and talking to me. Maybe a side figure will sacrifice itself to save him.

Ones of the figures is

Nikki from Chrono Cross.

Singing and maybe music is playing.

The talk and talk looking at me it seems. Or down.

I have to take a chance throwing the blade at the boss... I think it...

All talk is done and the boss figure starts to disappear, and I say "Wait! What about me?" Central figure – "Nothing is known about you. You are unknown."

*

https://hero.fandom.com/wiki/Nikki_(Chrono_Cross)

He discovers his roots. He's a half-human – the game's term.

He wants to unite demi-humans and humans. Kinda reminded me of my Alex life.

•

I saw orange today and maybe heard music. Singing was part of my dream when the figures in the sky were talking. But I never officially asked the question. I shall ask it the way it is without any changes and see what answers I'd get.

*

This is the question I wrote yesterday:

"Моё Высшее Я,

недавно я узнал благодаря тебе, что в моей прошлой жизни Isis - Исида по-русски - я имел и мужское и женское тело. Я хочу узнать теперь детали. Как это возможно.

В случае если в моей прошлой жизни Исиды я умер и потом воскресс в физическом теле, которое ранее насилось другой душой, и, соответсвенно, я сохранил материальные знания, которые я имел на тот момент времени в моей прошлой жизни Исиды, тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть оранжевый свет или цвет.

В случае если, миф Исиды затрагивает более одной из моих прошлых жизней, в которых я имел разные материальные знания, тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть фиолетовый и/или пурпурный свет или цвет.

В случае если в моей прошлой жизни Исиды я был гермофрадитом, тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу услышать музыку, играющую на настоящем музыкальном инструменте (или инструментах), который я мог бы слышать в моей нынешней жизни при прослушивании музыки.

В случае если что-то ещё является причиной того, почему в моей прошлой жизни Исиды я имел и мужское и женское тело, тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу услышать реальный голос реального животного.

Какой бы индикатор ответа я не получу, я бы хотел чтобы моё внимание было обращено на него, а также на тот эпизод сна, в котором я получу свой индикатор ответа. Я просто спрашиваю это, чтобы лучше запомнить свой ответ, чтобы я мог вспомнить его когда проснусь, либо я уже помнил бы его когда я проснусь.

Большое Спасибо в любом случае!"

March 17, 2025. I asked my Higher Self the question I wrote the day before, changing nothing, but only adding clarifications: a) used Aarioc living as Jesus to give example for orange case b) said that I lived, then died and material knowledge was erased, and then I lived another life for violet/purple case c) as standard now, added I won't consider singing as music.

I saw and heard the same indicators as in my previous night when I didn't officially ask my HS any questions, wishing to just sleep.

Maybe saw orange? And music? I was chased by 2 people.

. (asked my HS to Repeat the answer)

Violet electric devices in shop

Ginger orange hair on girl

Purple dress on a woman. Shootout.

Orangy corridor. Shootout. I held guns and fired

Music even could have been there also. (There was definitely music in one of my dreams. I used to have in the village the toyish musical instrument that could maybe produce those melodic sounds. Something resembling Kalimba but with hammers – the xylophone

If it was Kalimba I heard, I know its sound from this video with a god. Isis and the dog star possible reference https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kd7KC3PaEaA)

I'll note one of the last dreams. I left the huge manor house I wasn't comfortable staying in. Someone outside somehow persuaded me to go back – like facing my fears would be beneficial. I did. For some reason I was going down the stairs (maybe it was the basement that I headed to?) There was a ghost – I hope – of a woman screaming and twitching up the stairs towards me, and I shot it with a gun.

It's the fact I came back to the house which matters. I want to try to have lucid dreams again one day, and I told myself that I'd need to learn it's a dream and nothing can harm me in it. In fact, I thought of summoning the 2 characters – IT and Freddy Krueger – in them to help me with that. If I can face those two, I guess I'd be ok later on too.

Saw a dog(?) in one dream. No memory of it making sounds.

Possibly being a hermaphrodite in that life is not something I expected. I'd have to check that one thing on its own. If I was, then I'm thinking of these two things:

- 1) I was one of those hermaphrodites who can't both give birth (be a mother) and also be a father.
- 2) My hypothesis that first people born out of the Ovoastromic eggs is correct, and that was the case with me as Isis.

There's a lot of questions regarding my Isis life still.

And once again, I had lots of dreams about some war or conflict when I ask about my Isis life.

Nikki from Chrono Cross, whom I saw the other night, looks kinda androgynous. As did several others near him.

March 18, 2025. Isis – what life number it was for me? I clarified then - how many lives I lived before my Isis life. Yellow as indicator of the answer.

In a moment I listened back to my recording and realized it's two different questions, needing different numbers. I said I'd like to know only which life it was numerologically (in Russian in was much easier to ask this question)

(Cherkizovskiy Lake) Skiing. 2 skis. 1 broken in half, the left. The part is attached and it gets solidified as I ski. Mom gets fallen under ice. I come back to help but realize it's a dream and wake up.

School. I come out of the class which doesn't exist irl in my school. It's where the music class was on the first floor.

I go to the cloakroom and hang up 2 things on the hanger. 2 people, Alexey and Max, put it someplace else. I return to hang it in another row of hangers. The one I chose had 2 crooks up top. I also had something pink on it so that maybe people will think it's a girl's cloth and leave it alone.

Christmas lights were slowly blinking, changing the lightbulbs intensity. Perhaps yellow. Pink items among green fir branches.

Sergey Monahov tries to remember smth for a class. Physics? I think now that you have to first understand how it works, not to mush knowledge into your head. Maybe I do understand but can't explain it to him.

I went to the 3rd floor. I had no t-shirt on. Left it somewhere. I had jeans and a cap. And shoes, I guess. A window was open on the stairs.

Go to Math class and say hi to the literature teacher. Anton walks by, at first saying something but then stopping.

I sit on my 2nd table in the first column. 2 people sit at each table, and Sergey is near me, I search my bag for my shirt and see a pinkish one with a hoody. In the dream I know it's the second one I have, but the first one has no hoody. I already had pulled and put on something else, dark. So I guess I had 2 cloths in the bag.

People are drawing something and I missed the objective. I ask the teacher what we need to draw – speech is not perfect. She says nothing. Smth written on the chalkboard. I read it slowly coz can't make out words.

Many 2s. Pink or darker shades was also seen a lot for some reason.

Maybe I shouldn't even ask for indicators when asking such questions. It's usually understood when/where I'm getting my answer. And sometimes I may see the color indicator in another part of the dream entirely – as was the case with Jade dream long time ago.

March 19, 2025. Finished reading 'Eat Pray Love' by Elizabeth Gilbert. I had no time to finish reading this book some time before I found my past lives. Not long ago I started reading it again and the chapters concerned reincarnation – something I had already known about from my own experience. Some more things were of notice:

Page 236. Negative distractive thoughts. Again coincides with what I'm experiencing and also trying to get rid of... Kinda.

Ch. 59. P 238. 17-year-old Tulsi, half of Liza's age att - 34. I found my past life of Missy (I was 17 in that life) when I was 34.

Jurassic Age of 28.

258 Liz speaks a bit of Russian

Ch 74 p 288. Mario, a worker in a Bali hotel. Liz mentioned it didn't sound too Indonesian. Nyoman is his real name. (Mario Angelo Rotta was my name in another life)

Ch 80 p 314. Running amok. Dist (with whom I share my Higher Self) played a video game of similar name (Amok Runner). It was a speedrun challenge from MoistCr1TiKaL.

Also, today while having breakfast I watched Paul Joseph Watson's video about women going to solo to dangerous places. He mentioned the movie Eat Pray Love; only EG stayed in 1 Ashram in India. It was safe. And now it so happens she tells of the brutal history of Bali. She also tells truths of corruption in the present times.

P 322 naughty children. VL

Ch 87 p 348. EG believed she was "Cleopatra's bartender" - metaphorically. If I read the book before learning about my past lives, I'd not know there was a link with me. Maybe it's related to why I even picked up this book to read? And I found several parallels already in the book.

Ch 89 p 355 Ian guy. Then Felipe.

P 357 one dress. One winter jacket I had and bullies noticed it.

EG talks about flirting. MA

*

I also asked my HS for confirmation that my Isis life was my 2-nd but I think I got no answer. Maybe because I already know it -2s were very distinct the other night, and the half-broken ski showed the answer to my botched question -1 life was lived before Isis. When the ski got repaired in the dream, it indicated my correction I recorded shortly after my first question. For now, I'll assume it was my second life.

*

Watched Cleopatra 1934. Thought if I'd see synchronicities in this movie about me. I might have.

(Notes on found synchronicities are here: Cleopatra (1934))

Also found this quote while searching for historic accuracy of certain things mentioned in the movie (it's not too accurate): "My logisticians are a humorless lot ... they know if my campaign fails, they are the first ones I will slay." – Alexander the Great. "Deep sigh" would best describe my thoughts on my old self (the slaying part) – even though I understand the deeper meaning and significance of the quote.

March 20, 2025. Decided to experiment again and asked my HS this question (after waking up I asked to repeat the answer if I missed it – maybe I did not – and I asked I'd like to see full face so that I can recognize it):

"Моё Высшее Я,

Если в моей самой первой прошлой жизни я родился от человека - во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть лицо, которое я имел в своей прошлой жизни Вивьен Ли.

Если в моей самой первой прошлой жизни я родился посредством Овоастромической Силы - Ovoastromic Force по-английски - во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть лицо, которое я имел в своей прошлой жизни Мишель Авилы - Мисси.

Какое бы лицо я не увижу в качестве моего ответа, я хочу чтобы моё внимание было обращено на него, и я хотел бы, чтобы я видел то лицо достаточно близко, чтобы распознать его. Можно, конечно, показать и всё тело, которое я имел в соответствующей прошлой жизни. Я прошу это для того, чтобы лучше запомнить мой ответ, и чтобы я мог вспомнить его когда я проснусь или я уже помнил бы его когда проснусь.

Большое спасибо в любом случае!"

*

I almost have no recollections from my dreams. Maybe I should have taken a night off. What I remember is me writing a note on my phone and when I woke up I realized it was in a dream; I don't remember the details, but it was about some hint (not about a direct answer).

The first dream I remember a bit showed someone – maybe a young female with long dark hair – sitting to the left of me. I saw her face in profile mostly. There was something about changing the refresh rate of my monitor to 120 (or 60+) fps, or something about resolution, and I'd say that this is a drawing tablet that has (or can't do more than?) 60fps. (Edit: from what I remember that scene took place in my village small house)

It's possible that first dream hinted that I ask for something beyond the limits of what dream mechanics may give me. The color indicators of the past show as much: sometimes I see a color fill up my whole vision, sometimes it's just an led light; sometimes I see the bright primary color, sometimes it's a shade of that color; there's reason for that.

Did I get an answer tonight? I will note the young woman reminded me of the one I saw when I asked about my Missy's life; I looked again at my photos in that life, and the few showing me in profile bear certain resemblance – again, I barely remember the details of tonight's dreams. If it was the answer, then I didn't see the face directly because it was not possible due to yet unknown reasons. I'll have to take a break and then return to this question with color indicators.

March 21, 2025. Started reading an old little booklet about England (from 1991). On page 26 it talks about Richard Neave who uses real skulls to put on clay over them creating more or less real faces. One of the skulls belong to my past life's father - Philip II of Macedon. I've seen that picture of his sculpted face before in my research; now I know a bit more about the person who created it. It's interesting; it's of interest because I'd like to be able to draw faces – maybe 3d model them – in order to recreate what I saw in my dreams about my past lives, potentially showing what I actually looked like in those lives.

*

A realization appeared as I'm about to read about Britain in space, and I saw already the picture of the Earth from space in the booklet; it's about my old dream when I was falling through the atmosphere of a planet; upon waking up I had to open the window to normalize my breathing. I started being afraid of heights out of the blue when I saw the areal view of Moscow. I also had planetophobia – fear of giant planets, stars, black holes, etc.

In my first months of learning who I was in my past lives, only certain plane related accidents in my Vivien's life were of note; but could they have been the reasons behind the fears of heights and planets I had in this life? They looked more like the consequences also.

Now that I know I lived on another planet and somehow ended up living on Earth, maybe an accident did happen because of which I started having these issues. Maybe... a spacecraft had

issues and crash landed on this planet. I could have been killed in the accident, or after. Anyway, just my thoughts which I'll have to ask my HS one day about.

March 22, 2025. Asked my HS about my 1-st life. --- (был рождён человеком)*** - red. Was born by means of Ovoastromic Force - green

Trying to sing like a bird. Vitya was remembered. I was in large house. Then walked outside to look for someone. Schoolbag behind my back, hanging on one shoulder.

Was in village among grass and leaves. People walked behind trees. (don't remember colors)

A white dog - Gerda? - approaches and I walk by to the gate. Starting to get a bit unsure about the dog. It's a bit too thin and the eyes... I called it by name, - "Gerda" - so that it recognizes me. Almost want to run to the gate and close it quickly.

. (~3 AM) Repeat.

Saw green salad - base - with red potatoes. Then saw myself writing this note on the phone – with the word 'base' (relating to green salad) being of notice, so I wrote it also irl. It was a dream.

. (~5 AM) Q to HS - How it's possible I was born both by a human and also by means of Ovoastromic Force?

Entered a bus with mother in the 1-st door. Tried to put to the device the New Ticket only when got to the window near the middle (2-nd door). A policeman between me and the device grabbed my hand, ticket, (I thought in order to make me pay the fine for riding a bus without a ticket) but I managed to force my hand and place it to the device and it changed from red to green – approved (?; I remember green clearly, while I became unsure about the red later). So my new ticket with its 1st recording got all messed up and crumpled. I looked at the man, ticket... I went to the seats at the end near the 3-rd door. Placed my bags and set near mother.

We were on the bus number 1, but had to be on the 2. Once the bus drove to the Shelkovskoye shosse, approaching my father's house, going east, we got out and went down the stairs - some were dark red granite I think - to go to the other side of the road to get on our bus.

We were in a park now, I guess. I remember seeing a search light - as in Batman movies - move over clouds up top. I thought about how I no longer wish doing (hero comics?) movies because I had already experience doing (directing?) them. But someone else did need to experience it still. (I remember there were 2 lights. 1 was searching and, possibly, turned off or on)

Messed up ticket - I show it mother, saying about the policeman. Say he was clearly Slav, not any other race as mother suggested for some reason.

I'll add I had more dreams after I woke up near 6:44 AM. One of them showed Vika being near very large and pear-shaped closer to the head... member of Orkadiy, and then they had s** doggy stile... I watched from the side... wondering something about her bf... and the whole thing... I note this because Ork is green, and maybe that fact somehow responsible for this strange dream...

*

Green as base and the night before yesterday I thought I saw a profile of a female reminding me of the one I saw when I asked my HS a Q about my Missy's life. In that dream I turned to look at her a few times. Could there's been a change in her which would turn her face

to look like my VL's one? I don't know. It shows why colors are superior indicators in this method – they're so flexible; a lot of scenes can be created with a single color, but not so much with a single face of a real person.

While it's clear the bus scene was my answer (A) to my second Q, the meaning of it should clear up if I learn more about those first lives of mine.***

I listened to my recording and unfortunately, now that I got 2 colors showing different things, I realized there was ambiguity regarding the red indicator. I said this:

«Я хочу увидеть красный свет в том случае если в моей первой жизни я был рождён человеком» (I want to see a red light if in my first life I was born a human).

I forgot to say color in addition to light. But the main issue is in the fact that in Russian this question can mean 2 things: 1) I was born from a human, which is what I was asking and thinking about. 2) I was born a human.

It should be said later in my question I said clearly that I wanna see red if I was born From a human. But it was too late as the error had been made by that time.

I made an error without realizing the ambiguity. Maybe this is why I saw red Color, and why the green was the Base, and why I maybe saw my MA face in the other dream.

Oh dear, I'll have to return to this question again...

The good news is there's no mistake as far as being born by means of Ovoastromic force is concerned.

The red in my dreams means simply that "I was born a human" – which is logical because Ovoastromic force is responsible for creating the physical bodies of the first human beings. Ovocosmic force responsible for creating the primary plants and animals.

Maybe I'll assume I was born by Ovoastromic force in that solar system in my first life and move on for now. Green and my probable Missy's face did show that; and I did not think I saw my VL face the other night when I asked my question correctly.

The bus dream now may have represented the error I made... it actually makes some sense now.

My new ticket with the very 1-st recording getting crumbled probably represents my 1-st part of the Q where I asked to see red if «я родился человеком» (I was born human). It was as if crumbled due to the ambiguity I didn't notice.

Slavic person, the policemen, might have represented me – the person who made the first part of the question and the new ticket with its recording to be crumbled and messed up.

The 2 search lights, 1 of which was moving and, I believe, turning off and on, might represent me searching for the source of ambiguity – seeing both green and red – and the turning on and off could mean that I first said the wrong thing – "if I was born human", - and shortly after without realizing I corrected myself, saying "if I was born <u>from</u> a human". The 2-nd light that was constantly shining indicates then the green indicator which has no issues.

Us riding on the bus 1 while needing to be on the bus N_2 may also show that I need to focus on the green indicator – the base. Because even though I messed up the red one, the green still shows I was born via Ovoastromic force; e.g. I could have just asked to see green if I was born by means of OA Force, and that'd be enough in this case as it turned out.

Maybe the meanings are a bit different, and the meaning of other details of the bus dream aren't too clear, but I think this is essentially it.

March 23, 2025. Q to my HS – when was I born on Earth for the first time, what number of life that was? (how many lives I had lived at the time, plus that life in which I was born on Earth – the planet I live on right now – for the first time. It's difficult for me to write the translated question, but in Russian I had no serious issues phrasing my question.) No indicators. Said it's up to my HS how to deliver the answer.

. (woke up at around 6 AM maybe. Asked my HS to repeat the answer for I remembered no dreams.)

3 people – I'm one of them - discussing stops to sightsee local points of interest. The man mentioned a square area near the cannel where I approached Marina.

I noticed a large nail sticking up from a square wooden plank. Hit it with my foot to get it off the road. I said I'd seen a few of them. 2 for sure. The one I hit landed by the garbage shed. We just passed it, heading towards the little square near "Просторная улица" tram stop.

Is 4 my answer? Because a square has 4 sides, 4 angles.

If so, and since the other answer showed I was born by Ovoastromic force, then how in the world I ended up on Earth so soon? The first people should not have had any technology for centuries – imo. Did I wait to reincarnate again for a long time? And when I did the technology to travel to other stars was already developed? Or is there something else?

Been looking at the portraits of me in EH life, and "Emma Hamilton as Hebe by Gavin Hamilton" prompted me to read about Hebe. https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Hebe_(mythology))

Once I read how "her father Zeus gifted her two doves with human voices", remembering that one dream in which I saw 2-3 pigeons who most likely had human voices (August 9, 2024 entry), I decided to make a note of this. Previously I also asked my HS if I was Heracles – who knows at this point – and the answer was no, but also a bit like yes. There could be some connection, and I should ask about it later.

Of note is also Hera holding a feast to celebrate the 7-th day after Hebe's, her daughter, birthday.

People of <u>Sicyon</u> also worshipped her [Hebe] as the goddess of forgiveness or of mercy. the <u>goddess</u> of youth or of the prime of life.

She [Hebe] functioned as the <u>cupbearer</u> for the gods and goddesses of <u>Mount Olympus</u>, serving their <u>nectar</u> and <u>ambrosia</u>. (reminded of another dream in which I drank from a lavish cup. (October 25, 2024)

"emma-in-a-black-hat-mfa-boston - Romney's portrait of Emma in a black hat, about 1784." Don't know why, but this portrait once again reminded me of my cousin's daughter, Natasha.

March 24, 2025. Asked my HS no Q. But I had a dream I'd like to note.

Village. I'm at (aunt – «memя Hadя» is how I called her, but she's not my aunt. A distant relative) Nadya's house, calling "Iras... Iras." I see in my mind Ira, my actual childhood friend from village.

I go towards my house, and as I pass Denis' house, I see him. We talk and I remember I asked if he heard me call Iras, and if 's' was heard or if it was suppressed by his house or something. He ends up sitting on the bench he used to have, and I say how Ira and others didn't

respond and started ignoring me when I just asked what they remember about the rocks event we all experienced. I then described to Denis that event pretty much as it happened, showing where the clouds came from. I filled a hole with mud as I was doing that. There was another one already filled about a foot from the one I was working on.

At one point I also said I was/am the actress Vivien Leigh.

We go to near Melnikov's house. Denis asks somebody a question. Then he approaches a guy and gives him his hand to shake. The man ignores him. I come to them and say hi to the stranger, even though he never responds back. He disappeared into the garden then.

I remember then that my mother had to come to village, and I wanted to know if she did. It was getting dark. Other details are blurry.

The dream happened right after I noticed several interesting things about Hebe. Don't know yet if they're connections to me, or just a coincidental similarity.

In regards to this dream, it's possible Iras – one of my Cleo's ladies in waiting – was reincarnated either as Nadya, or as Ira.

I saw Denis a few years back, saying hi at the back road, but he just kept walking without saying anything. The refused handshake could relate to that, or to his karma from that event.

March 25, 2025. Asked my HS if I lived during my very first 3 lives on a planet located around 77 Piscium, and the rest of my lives on Earth where I am now – cyan (бирюзовый) if yes. If no, then yellow, and clarify why.

Girl whom I video recorded on my photo camera. saw her in camera's display, not irl of the dream. Maybe the door around her was dark yellow. Her face was maybe dark golden like. She was smiling and I hurried to turn off the camera.

Dream or I in it paused, stoked, and I saw the sides of the path I was on were lit yellow

Before going to sleep I listened to the music and imagination got the better of me. The girl dream was me suffering for the error. I also dreamed of shootings and weapons I imagined hours before (some submachine gun).

As for the answer, I meant, of course, if I was born on those planets. 'Lived' is a broad term. I wondered if I was on a spaceship (or how else I ended up here with Isis' myth being known?), does that flight count as living outside of planets?

March 26, 2025. I consciously asked almost the same question, only substituting the word 'lived' for 'was born'. There was an error in the second part of the question.

"Моё Высшее Я.

Если в мои самые первые три жизни я рождался на планете в звёздной системе 77 Рыб - 77 Piscium Binary System по-английски / 77 Psc A & 77 Psc B - , и во всех последующих моих прошлых жизнях - т.е. с 4 по мою нынешнюю жизнь - я рождался на планете Земля, на которой я сейчас нахожусь, тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть бирюзовый или циановый свет или цвет.

Если это не так, тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть жёлтый свет или цвет, и я также хотел бы узнать почему это не так ... " Asked to draw my attention to the color, and said 'thank you in any case' as usual.

. I com Maa mini and a manitan con

I saw Mac mini and a monitor connecting to it in a unique and weird way.

It's possible the 1st color was there (cyan) but not sure, no solid vision.

. Repeat

Wrote in TPXP how I lived 3 first lives on another planet(s?).

.

Dima and I drive bicycles on asphalt road from Panfilovo towards the turn to our village. Try to overtake him but a huge car drives out from the hill. I get back. I know I can be the first but for various reasons I stay slightly behind.

We go on the dirt road and there's lots of sand near where the 2 forests meet. A car drives out of there and the sand is in focus. We're going to the right side of the road. The sand's pale yellow of course.

I then see myself starting to write this note but wake up.

.

Dark yellow шкаф (bookcase/bookshelf). I spot 2 birds on top of it while driving. Cuckoo(?) Bird feeding a large bird of dark feathers? (2 different unrelated things?)

Transferred the bookcase to Ira's house. And yet I inspected... the same bookcase in old house (it was there even though we just moved it!) and say why we transferred it; Let's get it back. There were cockroaches on top. No sign of the bird or its nest. Someone calls (maybe me and someone else) not to unload the bookcase and I look at it to see the шкаф being on top of the car. Its color is pale shade of... Cyan

2 people approach.

We're inside of the large old house, looking at... Phantom, but totally real, шкаф.

The floor is slanted. Logs are visible. (maybe I could have become lucid here)

*

The first part of the question was ok this time, and the answer showed I did live 3 lives in that star system. The rest were lived on Earth.

The second part was in error, not being connected to the first part of the Q. To make it right I had to say something like "I wanna see [indicator - when] if the following statement is correct [statement]"; and in the second part of the Q I reference the statement: "I wanna see [indicator – when] if that [statement] is not correct ..." Again, I'm reminded of the roots of this who HS Q&A experience, when you have to ask your questions correctly. It's important. If you sign a document which has such ambiguities you could be in a world of trouble; this is why, I suppose, HS can't let such seemingly 'small' errors slide.

.

I saw in the other dream a path with both sides having yellow. I remembered Michel Desmarquet's idea, which I also hold, that life is a narrow path with both sides being errors, and the middle being the correct path. So the yellow sides then meant to show me the yellow part of the question was in error – literally.

The 'ghost' girl on my camera screen... not sure how to interpret it... and maybe it still kinda showed why my question was wrong because I said 'lived' then instead of 'was born', and maybe the 'ghost' girl hinted on that fact, on the word 'lived' being a problem. But maybe it still meant that the second part has no connection to the first – it's as if outside, detached, 'not there' – as was the girl detached from reality and only seen on the camera's screen.

Today I saw a bird feeding another large bird of totally different color (it was part of the dream in which I saw dark yellow bookcase, hence it's an important detail). So again, hinting on the fact it's not related, no connection.

The bookcase which was transferred and yet that same bookcase stayed in the house – like it existed in both areas at the same time. Reminiscent of the 'ghost' girl who wasn't there. So the idea I draw from this part of my dream is the same.

Not sure about the sand which I think was pale yellow. It's kinda reminiscent of the other path dream with 2 yellow sides. Maybe the idea is the same also; we did drive on the side of the road, letting the car drive on the sand. So going to the side may have indicated the error I made.

March 27, 2025 Just in case I asked my HS the Q again, and I'm glad I did. The answer revealed what I thought about but forgot, thinking the error in how I asked the question was the only reason for me seeing yellow. It concerns the fact the older answer said I may have lived/was born in a Parallel Universe...

The question I asked was almost exactly this (I read it out):

"Моё Высшее Я, Из-за моих ошибок в прошлые две ночи, и из-за важности вопроса, я спрашиваю вновь где я рождался в свои прошлые жизни.

Во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть бирюзовый или циановый свет или цвет в том случае если следующее утверждение верно: В мои самые первые три жизни я рождался на планете в звёздной системе 77 Рыб - 77 Piscium Binary System по-английски / 77 Psc A & 77 Psc B - , и во всех моих последующих прошлых жизнях, т.е. начиная с 4-ой и далее, я рождался на планете Земля, на которой я сейчас нахожусь.

Если же это утверждение не верно, тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть жёлтый свет или цвет, и я также хотел бы узнать почему это утверждение не верно.

Какой бы свет или цвет я не увижу в качестве индикатора моего ответа, я хочу чтобы моё внимание было обращено на него, а также на эпизод сна, в котором я буду видеть тот свет или цвет. Просто прошу это чтобы я мог лучше запомнить свой ответ и мог вспомнить его когда проснусь, либо уже помнил мой ответ как проснусь.

Спасибо большое в любом случае!"

Maybe cyan at the top of the thing before the giant floating head.

. Repeat

Piano yellowish taint (from oil splatters) maybe.

Larry Olivier. From 1 to 14 masturbation? Other range too.

I was thinking ad Vivien Leigh?

Confessions of an actor book had probably yellowish pages (as is the case with the real copy of e-book I have)

At one point I also saw a face. Black, a bit curly, hair. Skin was maybe a bit darkish. Don't know if it was a vision, dream, or both. It quickly vanished because I was taken by a bit of surprise to see it like that.

*

Parallel Universe. This may be another – possibly additional – answer to why I saw yellow all these times. I got the answer before I was born in PU in my Isis life. I didn't know what to make of it then. It's still something I'd need to ask my HS about.

The indicators of PU are these: The 'ghost' girl; the yellow sides going parallel to one another and to the path in the middle; me driving parallel to Dima and failing to overtake him; the bookcase being as if in 2 locations at the same time.

March 28, 2025. Asked my HS this Q by reading it: "Moë Высшее Я,

В предыдущие 3 раза я спрашивал вопрос о том, где я рождался в моих прошлых жизнях. Как я понимаю, я получал два ответа, которые, с одной стороны, взаимно исключают друг друга. Но возможно дело в том, что я родился в параллельной вселенной в одной из моих прошлых жизней. Тогда я видел бирюзовый цвет в качестве индикатора, что следующее утверждение верно - я рождался в своих 3-х первых жизнях в звёздной системе 77 Рыб, а в остальных моих жизнях на планете Земля: и я также видел жёлтый цвет в качестве индикатора, что то утверждение не верно.

Если я видел жёлтый индикатор из-за того, что в моих вопросах была ошибка, тогда я хочу увидеть красный цвет или свет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов.

Если же я видел жёлтый индикатор из-за того, что по крайней мере в одной из моих прошлых жизней я родился в Параллельной Вселенной, тогда я хочу увидеть зелёный цвет или свет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов.

Если дело в чём-то ещё, тогда я бы хотел услышать пение человека или птицы, и я хотел бы получить ответ, узнать, в чём дело."

Snow near Cherkizovskiy lake. Throwing snowballs rolling down getting bigger. 3 total rolling down about parallel to others path. A man and a woman are nearby, approached me. Maybe Kolya and the woman I saw him with.

Woke up seeing kinda green mist in front of eyes. Subtle.

Cat tried to drink dog's water. Dog always came to drive it off. I was worried if the dog would just... (if it did then the blood would probably show up) I see it all from my window They're near a car.

A man opens the car. He uses a thief-like(?) long narrow tool to turn it on. Has no keys. I think it's him who stands in a class now. It's almost empty and only 1 woman sits in a Dark green chair. He calls her Christine, saying something like there's no one here but them 2. She's a pupil who escaped with someone.

The wall behind her was at least dark orangy; and I thought if it could have been dark red.

*

Ok. The important thing here it's been reconfirmed to the ground now I was born in a Parallel Universe at least in one of my past lives. It's still remains to find out the details about that.

In Thiaoouba Prophecy on page 92 it's said the king of Mu and some other great initiates used the pyramid to communicate with other planets and worlds, and then it's said it was also used to explore parallel universes (plural).

Other worlds and parallel universes...

Did my mother in that life got into a PU in which the time was not suspended and I was born there? Or was I born to someone who lived in 'other world'? What are those other worlds anyway? There's a lot of exploring to do for me.

As for the error – I saw yellow during the previous dreams because the answer was I was born in a PU; maybe I saw it also because there was an issues with the 2-nd part of my Qs.

it's important I know for a fact now I introduced ambiguity by not phrasing my question correctly; I made mistake regardless. But I learnt something from it. In a way I'm glad it all happened this way for being born in a PU (or other world?) is not something you expect your past life's experience to include – but the answers showed it is so. And they showed that once again when I wasn't even thinking about being born in a PU, and my questions did not include PU in them. It gives much more confirmations on such an important topic.

The 3 snow balls rolling down in parallel one after another might meant the 3 answers to my previous 3 questions I asked hinted again and again I was born in PU.

March 30, 2025. My phone entry:

"5:15 сейчас когда я решил записать сон. В 17:15 я родился.

У катальпы рядом с камнем у Черкизовского пруда. Думаю или спрашиваю мое Высшее Я про кем я был после моих 3 определенных прошлых жизней. Может быть я упоминал мою прошлую жизнь Мишель Авилы... Думаю, что ведь сегодня я не спрашивал ВЯ вопросы.

Машина с 2(?) прицепами везёт белые кирпичи. Стройка где-то. Я иду в сторону пятиэтажки у трамвайных линий.

Звонит отец, говоря мама звонила ему сказать она приедет завтра. Думаю почему она не позвонила мне? Я говорю что то про транспорт(?) и отец отвечает мне что-то... Идея что через короткое время все будет ок насчёт него...

Я перехожу трамвайные пути и направляюсь домой.

У мусорки проезжают люди на скутерах. Ночь или сумерки. Думаю это последний транспорт что я увижу за сегодня.

В подъезде я жму кнопку для входа вместо прикладывания ключа... Та панель в реале стоит по другую сторону двери для выхода людей....

Я слышу и знаю что в подъезде у большого окна есть молодые люди.

Я быстро прохожу вверх по лестнице. Может они не обратят внимания?

Ключи в замочной скважине двери в коридоре.... В реальности в той двери нет замка, но он был когда-то давно и дверь закрывалась на ключ.

Открываю ее и иду к квартире. Думаю если меня преследуют...

"Until I find you, until I find you."

The words of a song I sang in a dream. Remember red sunset(?) and a body floating on water. no land is seen; weirdly I think i remember a reflection of it being a bit up... In the air... Or was it a reflection?

I had other dreams in which there was someone new - that the idea I remember. Don't remember the details. But I was in village in one of them."

While it may seem the meaning of the dreams is death of two people who could be me and my mother, there could be other explanations for it.

Despite not feeling at my best, I went to the Magnit store. When I was walking across the tram lines 2 similar looking women wearing black cheerfully greeted 2 people – a woman and a man. Some of those people was called Olya, another Zhenya (same as me). They started talking and it became clear the 2 women were twin sisters; one of them saw the 2 people for the first time and was introduced to them.

I got curious if my dream was prophetic (as I thought it was) and it showed this event? Having my experience, I'd say there's a high probability it did. But why?

The twins could be represented by the 2 hindcarriages, and by the 2 bodies (reflections – so basically identical) in the water... But what's the meaning of my mom calling my (dead in real life) father and saying she'd be back home (in Moscow it was assumed in my dream) tomorrow?

I will say that recently I was thinking of how the soul gets implanted into a new body when it's 6 weeks old, and when we die it takes 3 days to reach the Higher Self. So we can live our last days and there already exists and is being created our new next physical body somewhere – we're generally not aware of both. This happened to me in my Vivien's life for sure. And I was wondering if in my past lives shortly before my deaths I had dreams revealing I'd die soon (of course, one needs to interpret them correctly)? It's possible those thoughts somehow triggered these dreams.

I want to be optimistic. I want to think my health will improve and I'll be able to walk and travel large distances again. But I also have to be cautious and responsible just in case. So I'll try to upload what I've found about my past lives till this point; I wanted to wait with this until I have more information, but in case life has other plans for me I need to do it now to be on the safe side...

P.S. I'll add that as I was returning back home, there was an old lady entering the entrance door. I held the door while she was going inside. A woman with ginger hair was walking out as I did that. I saw her a day or so ago nearby too. I didn't think of her anything then, but this time I wondered if she was Olya with whom I met several years ago? I know for a fact she still lived in this house a few months back – she wrote a note on the bulletin board about finding a (wedding?) ring, and that' she'd return it to the person who calls her and describes the ring properly.

The woman's hair was straight. Its color makes me wonder now if it related to the sunset colors I saw in the dream?

The fact is I had dreams before talking about death and, thankfully, a lot of time has passed and people in them are alive. Others had similar dreams and the people of those dreams would live for many and many years. Basically, the most 'obvious' meaning of a dream may not be it.

March 31, 2025. Asked my HS how I ended up being born on Earth instead of 77 Psc. Orange – if I was on a spacecraft which crash-landed on Earth; maybe I died during the crash, maybe survived and died later on the planet. I mentioned that I wanna this this color if this idea is more or less correct. Green – other reason and later I asked to reveal what it is – why I started being born on Earth instead of 77 Psc.

.

There was something about a planet, area with cliffs which maybe were orange. Like in a canyon.

Pretending to be FBI and talking to 2 people. 3 of actual FBI people stare right at me? The man (I look at Him from the 3-rd perspective now) doesn't know what words to use, and talks weirdly. FBI people look at him funny.

Here I see someone going through potted plant leaves. Maybe dark green. Ref to me as Vivien Leigh going through bushes to find fake plastic flowers

Then screams outside. Someone takes smth. Maybe I see something like progress bar. I recognize one of voices as Distortion's

Then I jump out the window. Several criminals try to escape, other people are grabbing them. It's a bit comedic like scene.

I grab one of the criminals who wears a suit of pale color. Could be even pale orange but not gonna call it. Cuff him to the tree, or on the ground (there were 2 versions of the scene).

Criminals take a car, I try to shoot. Is there a hostage? Say to others to take cover.

Shoot at the front wheel. Further shootout takes place. I'm aware Dist is nearby.

It seems my perspective has changed 2 times. First, I'm pretending to be an FBI agent, then I am the one, or some type of police.

. (repeat)

Busted for smth. 3 blue guys, and some wearing green. Blues shoot arrows at me and I know they are robots like. So I get fed up and fight one of them, but it turns out it was a human pretending to be that bot.

They (investigators) don't listen to me and so I say to them to just play the game.

Woman has her laptop reset or smth, security thing, and we launch the game.

There are analog oratory things in it I have to rotate manually.

I start the game. I'm in it.

Eternal fire but of what color?

Greenery?

Going on bark road (tree related; not a typo).

"Did you learn to fight?" A woman asks me. No I guess

It becomes dark soon. I know I have to lit fire and press (a button) to sleep - sleep hours in the game. At first my lighter works not too good... And fire... Is the flame blue? Finally it works

Eternal flame spot.

Looting with a tool I'm sure I've seen before but also have not. Memory of smth that never happened.

Say howdy in R.E.P.O. (video game) voice to a biker. I wonder if the journey will come to an end and he just shoots me?

Fire burning. Orange

.

I go to School. A man in bright red walks behind, then overtakes - until I come first.

2 places to hang clothes. The red man gives his to the further one. Apparently, I gave mine to the first and then took it back and gave to the second. As I do it I see the color of it is

some green shade maybe, with orange inside I believe (and maybe yellow?). I'm not sure it's mine. I remember in our school there were no such thing. I take the plastic number and go.

I forgot my bag and a single physics book I have. Call mom if she can come with it to school. Maybe she doesn't hear me right, but no.

I decide to skip the school. It's the second day of it.

Weirdly I have a bag behind me as I walk outside. I know there's something in it — maybe the white synthetic cloth I bought to try to keep bedbugs off my body at night.

I walk to the crossing to the Cherkizovsky lake and there are people of different nationality, wearing green I think. Someone says something about those people and others find it funny and laugh, but I don't. It was reference to some spirituality I had.

Near Cherkizovsky lake 2 young males attack 2 girls. I get a hold of one guy and throw him back. 1 girl is dead maybe. Lies in blood, no movement. 1 guy has a knife with blue handle, and he stabs himself lightly with it.

I call police, stammering try to say where I am and what happened. I look at blue address plate and the title is not what it is irl. I try to read it but don't remember the name now. Ask the policeman if he understood and they'll come or maybe he just doesn't care?

A black heli lands and takes the girls. People approaching. At one point I think why I didn't try to resurrect the girl, and that thought is quickly replaced by the one saying it's a dream anyway, so all is good.

I walk on, and the recording of the policeman and me talking is on the news. I guess I'm praised.

I look at Cherkizovsky lake from up top, near where the church is irl. In the dream the cinema, or whatever it was in the dream, exists near the bank. I decide to go there. Greenery maybe.

People with orange tan making love on a beach. Bigus, widus d***us, and reverse cowgirl are the words to describe the scene.

Orange indicated my general idea is correct.

Green is not a contradiction in this case, I think. But I'm not sure what it means.

It's another time I see a shootout scene when asking about life which is close to my Isis life, and maybe my Isis life relates to why I live on Earth.

April

April 1, 2025. I didn't know what to ask my HS – initially I wished to ask if after my 3-rd life I lived on Earth, but I then I kinda know the answer – so I just asked to give me the name I had in my past life of which I know not – or at least I don't know it's my life if it's another life known to history. Asked to repeat the name as indicator of me receiving the answer.

Heard Sarah Brightman's song "Captain Nemo". "Captain Nemo said okay" - I heard these words repeated. Also saw a woman kinda dancing during that. She had orangy jeans maybe, but not sure.

There was some narration. I might be biased now, writing this sentence after I've done some research, but maybe there was something about disbelief; but I'm not entirely sure.

Since sometimes the answers come as riddles, I understood that I probably was called Sarah, and not Nemo, in one of my past lives.

I honestly don't know why exactly, maybe because my soul's life has been shown to have been so tied to Thiaoouba, but I remembered Sarah from Bible. Now, later I realized I confused her with Lot's wife who got turned into salt (according to the modern and distorted version of the Bible at least). I thought that turning to look at the spaceships destroying cities with light rays when you were specifically told not to do so is totally something I could have done in the past (then I remembered how Igor in the village said to Vova not to look at the welding light – UV – and I'd piously do that – turn my gaze away from the welding light - whenever I saw people welding something (because I knew, of course, it's bad for the eyes). Another thing is I'd get a habit to look around me many years ago and some random women noticed that and one of them stated that fact to her companion.

The thing is when I briefly read about Sarah, Abraham's wife, I noticed how she was asked by Abraham to say she's his sister (which was not the truth). That immediately reminded me of how Nastya said Kiril (both are streamers) was her brother, and that somewhat affected my life's path. So I could see that as me suffering for old error.

There were other possible synchronicities. (I was Abraham in one of my relatively recent past lives)

The thing is Thao said Jews are almost as pure as they were, and I'm of the 1-st category. So I quickly dismissed that it could be me. But I will still have to ask my HS a direct question.

There could be other reasons for those synchronicities. A lot can be theorized here, and I think I shouldn't go too far here.

I allowed myself to fall into daydreaming... just when I was getting better... as usual... had to visit a website to release the tension. I decided it'd be quick; no searching for anyone. In the first video I clicked on timeline to advance the video and one of many women says the name – 'Sara, Sara!' -, while looking at a woman with reddish hair. Sara Stone (I noticed the stone reference only once I started recording this day's events).

As for the dream I had on 30-th of March, I thought that maybe me being "followed" indicated the fears I have sometimes. They are often baseless and I know it usually.

Mother did go to cemetery yesterday and it did took her many hours to get home. At first she didn't answer the phone. I was a bit worried, but then it became clear she's probably on the train, or walking somewhere with bad reception. As the dream said, she did come back on the day the dream said she would. Many things in it came true; the dream was prophetic.

I read the first chapters of the Bible until Sara's death. I noted this:

Дубрава Mope. 12:6, 13:18 (oak forest, grove)

Агарь 16.1 (sounds like we call red ducks and I often use that word)

I met Christina in the oak grove near Ostankino. It was a big and frustrating moment of my life.

So once more I thought it's clear I was someone who knew that biblical Abraham.

April 2, 2025. Q to my HS - Green was Abraham's wife Sara, both of whom are mentioned in the Bible. Red was not

Moving of furniture to block passage. Huge bed was moved by me and a woman last to prevent a man from entering. Her husband? There were sex related thoughts and/or ideas present in the dream regarding that woman. The color of the bed was dark.... Was it red or purple? The color of my bedclothes is purple and honestly I'm looking at it ATM and maybe this is what the bed's color was. In that case I haven't got my answer yet.

. Repeat

Actors on the stage. First they played on musical instruments. I was shown building like structures with 4 street like blocks hanging from the ceiling.

Actors (who probably were numbered 4) just started talking with no introduction of who they are and one of them noted that fact.

One of them (Hugh Jackman?) showed letter X with his fingers. Then his created a wider and lower x. 4 parts again.

In the morning, when it was daylight, I looked at my bedclothes with my peripheral vision and now it was clear the color is different to what I saw. I then found red colors in my room and when I looked at them with my peripheral vison the color did resemble the one I saw the most. It looks like the answer is no – I was not that Sara.

The whole thing is a bit frustrating... maybe it's also because I had trouble falling asleep after I first woke up shortly before 4:04 AM (it was the time when I started making my note on the phone).

I also understand it's my fault that I allowed myself to assume too much – or else I'd ask my HS to say my name if I lived when biblical Abraham lived (I know he actually existed from Thiaoouba book).

Also, I don't even know if I was called Sarah in any of my past lives. It was also assumption. S.B.'s song in my dream simply led me to remembering that biblical story about Sara. Doesn't mean I was someone called Sara. The facts that many people called Sarah have been influencing my life in some ways could just mean I lived near Sarah who played a big role in my past life. Just a thought.

But then it's kinda clear why I'd think I could have been that Sara based on all the parallels, and based on who I was before and who I was after her life. Still. I had to ask my question differently.

I'm also not too pleased about the recent events because I quickly skimmed over the Bible recently and I always assumed that I couldn't be any of the people mentioned in it aside from Mary Magdalene. This Sara situation made me think differently for a moment.

I'll say that I thought she could have been also of the 1-st category (as I was in Mary's life) and she was implanted with embryo of the 3-rd category and rejuvenated – so she could give birth to a Hebrew baby and live longer till 127 years of age. Given what they revealed in Thiaoouba book it's not too big of a stretch, but it was just a theory.

The thing is if the synchronicities I've noticed aren't some kind of coincidence (they don't have direct relation to me) then I must have been someone who lived in that oak grove. I was thinking of the Egyptian lady Hagar and her son Ishmael also. But then, if I was one of them, what could possibly Sara's half-lie, half-truth about being sister to Abraham have to do with me hearing a girl I kinda liked say (falsely) she was a sister to the person she lived with? Granted, while that did affect my life in a way, it was my current life's errors that brought small

misfortunes regarding that particular situation. Once I started searching for a gf all went back to normal. So maybe it was not repayment for my past life's error, but some type of reflection? There's a lot to learn about reincarnation still of course. I've just scratched the surface and I have to be mindful of this fact.

I also wonder if I still need to learn more – via my HS – about my other past lives that I discovered.

April 3, 2025. If I lived when biblical Abraham lived - green + name I had in that life (repeat). Did not live then - red.

Rachael? (the name was said once. Don't know if it was repeated)

But I saw a woman in red top, so... Having wild s.. possibly fake or a..l if real. A woman, his wife?, came to the room and the girl in red top left. She had dark hair. Looked distantly like Christine from *Hardcore* 1979 movie I watched before asking my HS the Q

Chinese American wearing glasses (red at one point?), changing glasses with glasses only, then taking them off to change his identity.

He was shown kissing

He was confronted on a train where two males were. While he was smaller in height than them, he still held his ground. Don't remember anymore what it was all about. Smth about what he shared or did...

Saw a teenager in green shirt. She was taking it off. It was a p video like. I thought about the fact I'm seeing green but I said or thought I'm not seeing it in a dream so it's ok.

I was taking my clothes off too for some reason. Stopped but then realized she and the guy with dark hair didn't see me even though I was sitting right on the bed with them.

Then I see a pyramid like structure where this scene was taking place.

I'm shown the chambers separated by openings in the walls ('doors'). There's accompanying narration saying that those doors' edges are slightly slanted inside the door opening. I can see the line clearly going at a tiny angle to the bricks. So not entirely parallel. I see bricks which lay on top of one another. Now they create lines which are parallel.

I also saw myself come out of father's car when he drove me and mom to our Moscow apartment building. I have my school bag on my back, I know it's heavy, just like I know I'm waiting to get more bags in the trunk of the car.

He parked a car at first, but maybe it wasn't parallel. He drove a bit back where the garbage bins are. There was another beige car model like his parking. He at first tried to park parallel to it but something didn't work out and he drove then near the entrance to the garbage dispenser. It was dark already and we say it's ok to park here as nobody should come out and drive here. He inspects the stairs leading up top.

Irl father had several cars. First were red, last was dark green. Don't remember too well in the darkness of the dream which color it was, but the latter is most likely it.

(Note: I listened to my recording and I say "Абрахам" instead of "ABPAÁM" or "Аврахам". I asked my question in Russian but said the name as it's pronounced in English

(funnily, Hebrew's name אברהם sounds close to Russian version than to English one -/avrahem/); but it is My yet another micro error which could have resulted in the answers I got. And yes, it's yet another possible reason for why I saw parallels in the door frame which are not exactly parallel if you look closely; same with my dad parking his car a bit off... But I did say that "Αδραχαμ" had a wife called Sara in order to identify him better... may explain why I saw green if I did live at that time. I deleted the other recording, and maybe in it I also mispronounced the name.

The glasses man's identity is also, actually, makes sense now. Removing just glasses to change the identity is sooo small of a change – look at the Superman – and now I think my slight mispronunciation was the reason behind it.

Don't know what to make of the bed dream scene though.

The woman in red top dream may indicate the 'missing', non-existent person in the Bible - "Абрахам"

Dad's car near garbage areas may have also indicated that the answer I asked had a problem and if it was written on paper you'd throw it away in a garbage bin.)

It was 9:33 AM when I woke up for the last time and grabbed my phone. Green cloth was clearly seen.

I was asked to learn more about my other past lives before, and I found that parallel universe (PU) may be of connection to me. I may have been born in it in some of my past lives.

There's a hint about parallelism in my tonight's dreams. Me sitting on the same bed with those people who can't see me is similar to the 'ghost girl' dream also hinting about PU.

Almost parallel lines on the door openings also indicate parallelism is at play here. Did I live in a PU when Abraham lived? Or maybe I was born or died just moments

before Abraham died or was born and so I also saw green? There's a tiny possibility – and I don't like this thought if it's true – that maybe Abraham lived in his other life when I lived too; I hope it's not the case or else I don't know how I should ask such questions when I don't know the exact year but know a person's name who lived at a particular time of interest.

This is yet another time when I get explanation why I'm getting two answers which, at first glance, are in contradiction to each other.

Of course, such experiences don't overwrite the experience of the past which clearly showed I was many of the people this method showed I was.

The Asian-African man may to some degree represent me, and those other guys could be G.B. and S.S. who clearly had some amount of skepticism regarding my method and my experiences. Not sure what the identity theme has to represent here if that's the case; but then that man was differently looking than the Asian man (typical Asian male) with glasses. Maybe they're 2 different people. So it may mean I would have doubts at first about the whole thing – have I gone mad? – as what actually kinda did happen upon my waking up, but then I remembered the WHOLE experience which clearly showed this method works. It's just that there's lots to learn about reincarnation and the Universe with its many worlds, including PUs, and my soul's life path clearly had some uncommon (I assume) things to encounter. I should trust the method, stay strong, and just slowly get to the truth via my Higher Self and dreams. I could try asking Thiaooubians for help too; but maybe they do help me sometimes via dreams also and I just don't know it because usually I ask my HS only.

. T4 -

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Rachel

Jacob had 2 wives, one of whom was Rachel. In the dream I saw 1 male and 2 women. Could be of some relation.

As I'm reading further, parallelism may indicate marriage within family – cousins. https://www.quora.com/How-old-were-Rachel-and-Leah-when-they-married-Jacob-How-old-was-Rachel-when-she-had-Joseph-How-old-was-Jacob-at-that-time "They [Rachel and Leah] were however also his [Jacob] delayed patrilateral parallel cousins, Laban being the son of Bethuel who was the son of Nahor, brother of Abraham, both from their father Terah."

She was one of Jacob's wives. Jacob took Esau's rights as the firstborn. This again reminded me of something I experienced in my life. Anton, was born the day before me, and I remember clearly how he used to boast and remind me – friendly, I believe – that he was born the day before me. It's another clear parallel with that line of Hebrews but I no longer sure why I have those parallels in my life. Hopefully I'll have my answers.

Jacob served 7 years to have Leah, and then other 7 years to have Rachel. Then 6 years to have the cattle. 20 total years.

Genesis 32:6. 'When the messengers returned to Jacob, they said, "We went to your brother Esau, and now he is coming to meet you, and 400 men are with him."

Genesis 35:4. 'So they gave Jacob all the foreign gods they had and the rings in their ears, and Jacob buried them under the oak at Shechem.'

35:8 mentions another oak.

Her son is Joseph, the dream interpreter, of whom I sometimes thought since I have to learn interpreting dreams in my endeavor to find my past lives via my HS and dreams. His story is the only one I fully read about when several days ago I checked the Bible.

Joseph 17 years. 37:2

Wrong h^{***} in the red top dream - wrong letter b/v.

4 people and x in the other dream, Rachel is 4th from Abraham through his brother.

Asian African. If I was Rachel then I had to have been of mixed race.

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I saw some of these parallels to me before, but since I knew I'm of the first category and [pure] Jews are of the 3-rd I never thought of it much. The idea was that maybe it's something to do with the fact that history constantly repeats itself [for different people to learn the lessons others learned long time ago].

April 4, 2025. Before I realized I made the tiny error I had already written the Q to ask my HS and 3 Thiaooubians. Once I realized my mistake and saw the references to it in my dreams there was no longer point in asking that Q. But I did remember how before I wrote a Q and took a night off and I still got the answer to it. I thought if tonight I'd also get the answer to the Q I wrote but never 'officially' asked. I thought to maybe take a night off, but decided to experiment. So I asked another Q with different indicators.

Here's the Q I wrote but never asked:

"Моё Высшее Я, Тао, Биастра и Латоли, я прошу вас помочь мне с этим вопросом - почему в моих недавних снах я получил ответ, что я и жил когда жил библейский Авраам, а также не жил когда он жил?

Если я находился в Параллельной Вселенной в то время когда жил тот Авраам, тогда я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов.

Если я либо родился незадолго до смерти Авраама, либо я умер вскоре после рождения Авраама, тогда я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов.

Если дело в том, что я жил тогда, когда душа Авраама жила в другом физическом теле, тогда я хочу услышать голос реально существующего животного, птицы, голос которого я распознаю, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов.

Если дело в чём-то другом, тогда я бы хотел получить ответ во сне в чём именно тут дело. Оставлю вам на усмотрение как показывать мне, что это мой ответ.

Большое спасибо Вам всем в любом случае!"

And here's the 2-nd Q I wrote later yesterday and then asked it:

"Моё Высшее Я,

В Библии имеются упоминания обо мне в моей прошлой жизни Марии Магдалины.

В случае если в Библии есть упоминания обо мне в моей другой прошлой жизни - т.е. не считая мою прошлую жизнь Марии Магдалины -, тогда я хочу увидеть синий или голубой свет или цвет и услышать и/или увидеть имя, которое я имел в той моей прошлой жизни, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов. Я бы хотел, чтобы имя было повторено, чтобы я его лучше запомнил.

В случае если в Библии есть упоминания обо мне только в моей прошлой жизни Марии Магдалины, тогда я хочу увидеть оранжевый свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов..."

(I asked to draw my attention to the dream in which I'd get the answer and thanked my HS regardless of what I'd see in my dreams.)

. (I will say that my guess was correct. I don't remember many details of tonight's dreams, but I can say with certainty most of the colors were subdued, or the dreams took place in darkness of various degrees. Only the yellow – the one color which wasn't taken for any indicators – was seen once normally. This may also be the reason why I have not gotten any definitive answers tonight to my 2-nd 'official' Q.)

Ink in a tube. Dark. The tip had red inserted part. I accidentally dropped the ink tube and picked up. Was walking somewhere in a field (all was kinda black; no memory of greenery; ink is often blue in such).

. (repeat)

Red carpet in hospitals stairwell. Before that there was a man whose skin color was light.

Saw the picture I have hanging on the wall to the left of me. It shows me (Vivien Leigh) in 4 movies in which my heroines pretty much caused their own death.

I thought to look at it and when I did I think I saw blue cloths on me in the larger picture where I look to the left, but when I woke up I saw that irl the dress is different in it, and the blue dress little picture is to the left of it. In the right bottom corner there's orange frame from Roman Spring. There's a possibility I might have looked at it half asleep, but it doesn't explain why I remember seeing the blue dress where it's not in reality.

I saw a name written and it was, maybe, shorter than Rachel. Maybe started with S.

At one point in the night I saw a dream in which me and Anton were playing football near our house. The wall behind him was made of wood, which maybe was dark red (it was dark outside). Instead of hitting the ball with my foot, I threw it with my hand. The ball was also smaller than real football is. There was a car standing, and the driver was inside of it, and I was cautious not to hit the car. But the ball would often bounce to its direction regardless. At one point I threw the ball and it went right throw the wooden planks and hit the tree behind, and bounced at the car. I tried once to throw the ball to the right side of the goal gate, and then to the other. Anton once threw the ball to the tram tracks and I didn't want to go; said he should go get the ball since – don't remember the details – he threw it and I had my share of fetching the ball already. We talked and for some reason I ended up going to the ball, enjoying the idea.

(I walked outside today and irl we have a different wall there now which is blue. But I think we did have that wooden dark red wall in the past.)

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Maybe I lived around the time when Biblical Abraham lived. And there's a certain chance Bible mentions me in more than 1 incarnation.

I think I'll approach this Q from a different angle and try to find a way to ask my HS how many of my incarnations, my past lives, are mentioned in the Bible by the name I had in those respective incarnations.

April 5, 2025. Yesterday I wrote this Q to ask ~2 nights later after I take a little break: "Моё Высшее Я, Тао, Биастра, и Латоли,

В этом вопросе под Библией я подразумеваю современную Библию.

Во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу узнать сколько из моих инкарнаций - другими словами сколько из моих прошлых жизней - упоминаются в Библии. Я бы хотел, чтобы это число было повторено; Если подсказка, которая должна привести меня к числу, будет моим ответом, тогда я хочу чтобы та подсказка была повторена. Это поможет мне лучше запомнить и понять мой ответ.

Например, если в Библии я упоминаю лишь в моей прошлой жизни Марии Магдалины, тогда я хочу получить 1 в качестве моего ответа.

Большое спасибо Вам Всем в любом случае!"

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I wanted to see if I'd maybe get the answer again to the Q I wrote but not yet 'officially' asked out loud. This is the dream I saw:

At least me and Patrick Swayze playing GTA. I almost detonate satchel near bunch of police cars but stop. He searches for a quest marker he can't find (it's not shown on the map, but maybe I briefly saw yellow direction line). He's flying on a rocket of sorts.

Basharov Rishat maybe was there too at some point.

Quest note. I say I played them (quests/missions) when I was asked to complete them but don't know where they are or smth.

*

I didn't hear music when Patrick S. was flying. Flying reminded me my long term Q I asked to help me in case I made a mistake in my research. But it was about Thiaoouba theme and music should accompany it. Here I could see the 'map' below Patrick. But I might one day revisit people with whom I share my HS just to reconfirm what I've found.

IF it was my answer to the Q I wrote, then I can see how being asked to complete quests can be analogy to HS presenting me new lives to live (which have their reasons for existing).

The quest marker leads me to note what I forgot to do before. Captain Nemo song. Nemo means nobody. I asked what my name was then. Could it be I'm mentioned somewhere but my name in that life never mentioned? Or maybe I was never given a name in that life? (If it's a short life that could potentially happen)

April 6, 2025.

"Shlending" – the word I heard a few times spoken by a man who opened windows and we and all in the room became chill. I was having a female body, I think. We got blue for a second, as the cold air started to rush in from outside. I thought if I'd catch cold from such cold. We became covered white with frost – all around us had that white cover.

(I googled the word and only found a website for sale of the same name. ShLending.com. It's about finances.)

In another dream I walked in Moscow with mom. Saw long arced buildings during sunset. Ice on the ground. Helping mother to walk on it. Thinking if during summer(?) the place will look just as beautiful. Thought how I walked 3*3 + a bit more, total about 15 km instead of walking around my house. (the 2 of us walked there for a bit)

I woke up to see snow having covered all of the grass and ground outside. I knew from the forecast about the impending snow.

2 people, me and a guy.

1

2 fingers that man (~white maybe) inserted into a woman's... (she had dark skin). She clearly got wet after all the repeated thrusting. 2 people. They did a scene before. I knew it was 2nd one.

Had dreams about cars again and remembered in a dream that.

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In another dream of note I was in Natasha/Zina/Olya's house in Lakibrovo. There were other people I don't suppose I know. But I ate the food they gave. Slices of potatoes maybe, and there were several fried little sausages, and I ate one – the one which looked like it was fully fried and cooked. There was a mess from eggs on the table and I went to the kitchen to get several pieces of toilet paper and paper towel. I cleaned the eggs with toilet papers and put the paper towels nearby. Returned back to throw away the paper. The garbage bin was weird. I dirtied my hand while opening the plastic bag. A man with dark skin was there and someone else. He took water and I wanted to clean my hands and brush my teeth before sleep(?). The bucket was empty. I went outside and it looked like it's actually morning. I go through the wooden gate and there are 2 men walking on the road to the left. I think if they'd ask who I am since they surely don't know me. I know that a well should be a bit further to the right of the house on the other side, but then I notice there's a new well right in front of the house on the opposite side of the road. One of the men approaches it and I see the bucket full of water lifts up all by itself. I see the man holds a tool with wires in his had – so I think there's a motor which turns the wooden log to lift/lower the bucket.

I say "Здравствуйте!" as I approach to get the water. The man asks if the orator has come out(?) already. I say I'm afraid I don't know whom he's talking about.

And the man says - "Оратор наш рогатый"

(I assume, if it was a true dream of sorts, that maybe it relates to someone's past incarnation. Maybe mine, maybe someone whom I know or met; it could be about an orator who was cheated by his wife – наставлять рога, олень)

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I think I saw more than 2 people in a dream – with cars maybe. Not sure.

The numbers are similar to what I saw during the previous night.

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I had to use 3 times toilet paper to pick up hairy bits from the ground and bathtub. It's not something I do often at all. Maybe that was prophetic part in the dream.

And garbage part in the dream. Today I watched a bit of Samuel's video where he says, unfortunately, that Thao knows a lot more about astrology than was said in Thiaoouba book. I wrote why I disagree with that idea, and why I think astrology isn't something to take seriously. TLDR - In fact, for funzies, I wrote my own birth data into a first online astrology chart I found (people said it was ok chart) and I found that it pulls data of famous people who were born on such date and in such place. I've seen it for my Vivien's life, for Greta Garbo's and Elvis Presley's. Changing the names, or other parameters, just a bit didn't make any effect, the chart gave the same thing. And when I wrote Anton's name, who was born a day before me, the chart gave identical readings both for me and him – and yet we have many differences, while also have some similarities. I thought of the whole experience as touching garbage in a garbage bin because I knew astrology is nonsense.

April 7, 2025. I asked the Q I wrote on April 4-th. (April 5, 2025 entry)

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At Dima's in village. He exploded 1 or 2 homemade fuel gas. Put it into his bike.

Denis came and tried starting the engine. Maybe a few explosions.

Dima ended up driving the bicycle backwards to the chapel while looking at us.

I sat behind Denis' bicycle. 2 people on 1 bike.

We stopped at the chapel. Someone else with a place for 2-nd sitter on the bicycle came by.

Thinking to go driving somewhere. People sit on Natasha's bench.

We go on foot to our end of village. And I noticed 2 holes in a tree each having a toy creature. 1 little, tiny, and the other large.

Vinline (Winline probably - винлайн) Vova asks if the name of someone from white building? Haggling about smth.

Vova pesters me as we walk, I go to the right to girls and then walk in front of them and try to dive into the conversation.

Maybe we numbered 7. 4 males, 3 females.

. (asked my HS and 3 Thiaooubians to show the answer written so that I understand it better) $\$

Amy Lyon – saw my old life's name written in English. 7 letters total, 3 4. 3 согласных, 4 гласных – в русском. В английском там 2 гласных, и 5 согласных (мне, русскому, немного странно, что 'у' считается согласной)

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It's the first time I heard the word 'Винлайн/Winline', and at first I thought it was about wine. We have alcohol store and its name starts with 'Вин...' Turns out there's actually a company called the same name as I heard in my dream and it's about betting on sports. The word of the yesterday's dream was about lending money. Strange, but there is a reason behind it and maybe it relates to the Q I asked. Time will tell.

The word consists of 2 words also

вин + лайн = 2 vowels + 5 consonants in Russian

win + line = 3 vowels + 4 consonants in English

Эми Лион = 4 vowels + 3 consonants in Russian

Amy Lyon = 2 vowels + 5 consonants in English

There's something about 7. I saw my name in English, and the 2 words from 2 most recent dreams come from English too. The number of vowels and consonants differ from Russian to English. In my dream I changed sides and then came in front. Could be of some relation.

I'm not too sure who exactly were present in my dream. 4 males had to have been there — me, Dima, Denis, Vova. Maybe there was Olya, Marina, Natasha. Or maybe Vlad was the other guy and there were 2 girls.

I started reading Exodus, and saw 7 daughters of Jethro who came to fetch water from the well. Given the topics of my recent dreams I decided to see what the answer was when I asked if I lived when Moses lived – entry from October 23, 2024.

The answer was I lived when Moses lived. Another part of that question showed Moses didn't know me; but I also had a part of the dream in which I knew I probably had my purple shirt on, and Natasha and Marina were in the dream too (they maybe were present in my today's dream also); also I wrote that I was not sure if orange was seen.

Now that I have a bit more experience, I know that asking the questions the correct and unambiguous way is important. I didn't find my audio recording of that question. I don't know if I clarified that I'm curious to know if Moses knew or didn't know me in my past life that I lived when he lived his life. If I said \sim "Moses didn't know me", then that could and does probably mean if he knew me in my current life. Clearly, it's impossible because he couldn't know the future – especially the future of the following 3000+ years. So I don't know, maybe I should ask the question again, correcting my mistakes.

April 8, 2025. I asked this Q with small additions:

"Моё Высшее Я, Тао, Биастра, и Латоли,

В этом вопросе под Библией я подразумеваю современную Библию.

Во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет в случае если в Библии упоминаются 2 - и только 2, не более - из моих прошлых жизней.

В случае если в Библии упоминаются более 2 моих прошлых жизней, тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть пурпурный или фиолетовый свет или цвет. И я прошу чтобы в том же сне я получил ответ сколько из моих прошлых жизней упоминается в Библии.

В случае если в Библии упоминается только лишь моя одна прошлая жизнь Марии Магдалины, тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу услышать пение человека.

Какой бы индикатор ответа, либо ответ, я не получал, я хочу чтобы моё внимание было обращено на них и на сон, в котором я буду получать их - просто прошу об этом чтобы я помнил, либо мог вспомнить, мой ответ когда проснусь.

Большое спасибо Вам Всем в любом случае!"

.

Walked with people near river in summer. Leaves were there.

Maybe James Cameron was then in another scene

. (repeat)

Village. Stood on dirt road, watching in the forested hills around. Clearly saw green leaves. It was taking some time. Saw the elm tree – too old now. Then a reddish car drove on the road in several meters from me.

Was peeing. Saw houses through green leaves of branches. I was in unfamiliar end of a village.

As I walked, I saw a woman who had cut green grass with scythe and now rested on a bench near her shed.

I was on a bus then. All of them started driving again after some time they weren't used. It was not official. Maybe some had green color on them.

(There was a feeling of nostalgia being in the village among the nature. I really loved being there irl in my childhood...)

.

Cherkizovsky lake. Go to crossing to wait green light. (I saw it I think)

Yana (from Gorky park). Iras to cleanse? Smth about health. Or Cleanest man... Felt a bit heavy breathing of mine. Saw bed. Dark skinned man maybe. A bit of balding maybe.

.

I think I thought about Yana still. Yes definitely. I saw and read a list she made (which was in a fridge? Of all the places). It showed like points of spirituality she got in some episodes of her life. One read 100 maybe, and it went to 500 or was it 5000? There were 2 separations I believe.

I almost read it and could maybe remember if perhaps it wasn't for the last (or almost?) entry stating she had a baby. Silly me got a bit unsettled.

James Dean references. Actor of 50+ playing 2 people. Both James and someone else. He sat on lawn-like chair near a body of water.

Funerals. James visits hid own funerals. A historic like person films from their car. Narrator notices how strange there's an expensive? Car and a man drives with his hand out the window. A woman is sitting nearby him.

It's the reason they chase him and I think like why is that of notice or importance? Someone shot at someone and James' Car crashes. One car became red. I thought did he crash 2 times? I thought it was 1.

.

Joana (? Don't know if it was anything I even heard) Someone called me maybe.

I had partial lucidity. Knew I had a female body. Walked through dark rooms to someone who called me. I thought about sex but not in that way, if I had to do it because... there was a reason... like something I did or who I was (in my current life?)?

I enter the room the voice called me from and see a man? On bed, and I know it's painting of someone. I touch and move it a bit.

Maybe there's a door to my left but I return to the main room to see myself in a large mirror.

A bit skinny. Breasts small. Gingery wavy hair of length to the shoulders maybe.

I say - partially out of my decision, partially because I don't have full lucidity and I guess still being led through the dream; and I sure didn't remember that green is already used for this night. '(My Higher Self,?) I want to see green light or color if I had this body in my past life.' Saw green dark light lit up parts of me and some other things in the room.

Someone approached me from behind. My shadow copy-like is one thing I could describe it. I was not afraid but kinda knew it was time to wake up even though I wanted to stay.

*

Green in my dreams showed 2 of my past lives are mentioned in the modern Bible. I saw lots of it and maybe it's because I asked Thiaooubians too since the subject concerns them directly; so maybe they did also help me see the indicator of my answer as much as possible.

Lucid dream. Had no full control and so while it's me who asked the question and green as indicator, it also wasn't exactly me who asked that question. Anyway, I think it also answers again my question for this night.

I thought later if maybe it was my body of Amy Lyon (Emma Hamilton). There are similarities but I simply could not examine my face more closely and woke up even though I wanted to stay. Paintings were the few things that also may point it could have been my young Emma's physical body. I think I was in range of about 18-25 years in it, but could be off a bit. I saw my mirror image in the dream, not as people saw me.

I saw this name of mine yesterday too.

Joanna – don't know if I did even hear it. But then why I think I remember this name? I searched and found that Romney painted me (E.H.) as Joan of Arc (*Emma, Lady Hamilton by Flora Fraser, page 139*). As I walked outside and thought about my dreams, I got the idea: In Emma's life I gave birth at a young age. Maybe there were people who had feelings for me, and the fact I had s with someone made them sad, and so forth. If maybe the struggles I experienced with people (women) I liked or had crash on having relationships with other people relate not only to my Vivien L.'s errors, but to some degree to my E.H.'s too? Just a thought.

The cloth I wore... they had some red in them I think, but the shade was different. I doubt it was purple.

The thing is, I tried to encompass both mentioned by name incarnations of mine and possibly just mentioned (without a name) incarnations. If I did it right, then 2 lives it is. If I did not, there's still a possibility for a surprise – but I doubt it.

It's of interest if what I saw today in dreams relates somehow to my past life mentioned in the Bible (which is not Mary M.).

April 9, 2025.

"https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Rachel

https://ru.wikipedia.org/wiki/%D0%A0%D0%B0%D1%85%D0%B8%D0%BB%D1%88

 \mathbf{C}

Рахи́ль (др.-евр. רָחֵל, Рахе́ль — «овца») в Ветхом Завете — одна из двух жён патриарха Иакова, младшая дочь Лавана, сестра Лии, мать Иосифа и Вениамина.

'Моё Высшее Я, Тао, Биастра, и Латоли,

Я узнал благодаря Вам, что в Библии упоминаются 2 мои прошлые жизни. Я знаю, что одна из тех жизней - это моя прошлая жизнь Марии Магдалины.

Если в другой моей прошлой жизни, которая упоминается в Библии, я был женщиной по имени Рахиль - в русском языке, в английском её зовут Rachel - которая, как написано в Библии на русском языке, была одной из двух жён патриарха Иакова, была дочерью Лавана, сестрой Лии, и матерью Иосифа и Вениамина - то тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет.

Если же ни в одной из моих прошлых жизней я не был той женщиной по имени Рахиль, о которой я только что говорил, тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет, и я также хочу услышать и/или увидеть имя, которое я имел в той моей прошлой жизни, которая упоминается в Библии, и которая не является моей прошлой жизнью Марии Магдалины.

Какой бы индикатор ответа, либо ответ, я не получал, я хочу чтобы моё внимание было обращено на них и на сон, в котором я буду получать их - просто прошу об этом чтобы я лучше запомнил мой ответ.

Большое спасибо Вам Всем в любом случае!"

.

There was a dream about a game, WarCraft 3 like. I saw a fire mage burning enemies. He was invisible and I maybe remember him kinda red. (invisible = he appeared half transparent)

Health was low. TPed (Teleported) out by pressing z + z (z twice).

It was like 2 vs 2 game or maybe more.

I was in a forest. So green? Different types of teleports. Depending on how many... Things you wear or...?

. (Repeat, draw attention. Why I saw both colors. 4:00, 10 hours. Name repeat if see red) I saw people who maybe were Jews. Someone said something like:

"... was engaged to another."

I walked off. Sexual theme was in my mind as the subject of the scene.

(I might be wrong, but the ideas I had in that dream felt like I had affair, sex, with a person who was engaged, and that was the reason behind me leaving those people, being exiled.)

.

Shotguns. Took them from people hostile to me. Spared a woman's life who gave me a 2-nd shotgun, I guess. 2 people who had to be dead – killed previously by me in self-defense I believe – were on the road. I shot at them but maybe they didn't die.

I saw Green leaves on trees right before waking up.

Something Red dissolving in water

*

I don't remember hearing names, but then I don't remember a lot of details about tonight's dreams.

.

Green shows I was Rachel mentioned in the Bible. Red might mean I was not exactly That Rachel:

maybe because it was not my name (Sarah Brightman – Nemo),

maybe because my actual story of that life was different (tonight's dream about people and me leaving)

could be a mix, and something else.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Rachel

It says that "A major theme in Jewish tradition is that of Rachel weeping for her children in Exile."

I should note that the quote means not that Rachel was exiled, but that Jews were exiled and so Rachel weeps for them being in exile.

Today I saw a dream in which I left a group of people, who maybe were Jews. It did feel like I was in exile.

I saved the pages of the Bible, Genesis, in which I'm as Rachel is mentioned. I had 7 chapters, and the name 'Rachel' is mentioned in 5 of them; so 2 in between have no mentions of the name.

I remembered right away about the dream of April 7, 2025 when I saw 'Amy Lyon' name I had in a past life, and the fact it had 2 vowels + 5 consonants = 7. The other night's word - "ВинЛайн" Вин + Лайн = 2 vowels + 5 consonants in Russian – also had the same amount of letters but in Russian. There was something about 7, and maybe this is it; maybe it was a help given to me to make sure I do know I am Rachel who is mentioned in the Bible (perhaps the story is not exactly right, as maybe it was based on Jewish tradition, and tonight's dream showing me going into exile basically.)

-

Went outside. Spotted a dead pigeon lying in the snow. Waited while a woman with a dog pass and tried to resurrect the bird. I had a medical glove on my right hand. Tried to do it while filming and without camera. No success.

I did not see that snow was disturbed around the bird. Maybe he just fell down. Maybe he was too old – as before – to be resurrected. There are trees nearby, and it could have been also that the bird smashed a tree branch and died from the blow, but then its wings were neatly seated back as they usually do in rest pose. If I have a chance I might ask why resurrection didn't occur. I hope it's not because I waited for the woman to pass.

April 10, 2025. Asked by reading out this question I wrote earlier in the day: "Моё Высшее Я, Тао, Биастра, и Латоли,

Вчера я подтвердил благодаря Вам, что кроме моей прошлой жизни Марии Магдалины, в Библии упоминается моя другая прошлая жизнь, в которой я был Рахиль - Rachel по-английски. Но я также видел красный цвет, означающий, что я не был ею.

 $\mathfrak X$ хочу узнать почему я получил два ответа, которые могут казаться противоречиями.

Если из-за того, что в той моей прошлой жизни Рахиль, о которой упоминается в Библии, моё имя было другим - ни Рахиль, ни английским Rachel, ни еврейским לְחֵק Рахэл (rachel), ни чем-то очень схожим по звучанию - тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть голубой или синий свет или цвет.

Если из-за того, что в той моей прошлой жизни Рахиль, о которой упоминается в Библии, история моей жизни отличается от того, что написано в современной Библии - т.е. некоторые Библейские писания обо мне в моей прошлой жизни Рахиль не являются

правдой - то тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть оранжевый свет или цвет.

Если же дело в чём-то ещё, то тогда я бы хотел услышать пение человека как индикатор этому, и я бы хотел получить ответ почему я видел и зелёный и красный в прошлую ночь, обозначающими что и я был и не был Библейской Рахиль.

Какой бы индикатор ответа, либо ответ, я не получал, я хочу чтобы моё внимание было обращено на них и на сон, в котором я буду получать их - просто прошу об этом чтобы я лучше запомнил мой ответ.

Большое спасибо Вам Всем в любом случае!"

Dark in Moscow near Prostornaya tram stop. The lights would have been orange irl Me, mother and father waited for a tram. I could barely make out approaching tram car in the darkness. Mom and dad crossed the tracks and I yelled them something. Father got back, mom was behind appearing out of nowhere cars (as if it was a highway). Finally she also crossed back, wearing red dress, I believe, and we all headed for dad's red car parked near where the trams turn to the stop (our side). Why did we even wait for the tram if we'd use car?

(I saw bright red light of a motorcycle or something, and that light made me wake up at 4:33(?) AM. I thought that the lights were probably orange, but decided to wait more dreams.)

I saw Нарцис (Narcissus) flower; it was white with yellow in the middle (irl it has orange rim, but I don't know if it was present in my dream). Someone was saying I'm having traits of narcissism or smth (it was spoken in Russian, and said that I was нарцисс (Narcissus)), and as that was happening I was looking at (or I was shown) my Vivien Leigh photos.**

There was a dream about Dist who said he was computer programmer. I remembered my experience with that (programming).

I was looking outside the window from my apartment. A man was picked up by a wind some yellowish-orange mist surrounded him following the contours of his body - and dragged to the right (towards school). (have to state the obvious - he was gone with the wind, basically; maybe the theme happened in connection to the other dream about me as Vivien)

Orange leaves, no snow.

I said to mom smth about her decision to go outside. Really? In such a weather? Almost quarreled. (as I was editing this note on my PC we could almost quarrel irl but I remembered this dream and stopped pressing issues we had in the morning.)

Drawing face. Dark orange for shadow.

I was in a building, living with other family. They wanted me to go live elsewhere. Apparently I had a child, or children – or was it my wife or gf? I did go eventually and happened to be in my village. Me and my wife(?) looked for land to but and we were standing on the plot across and a bit to the left from our irl house. It was still empty in the dream and I looked in the direction of Denis' and Nadya's houses (irl the plot has been taken recently)

Orange indicator showed that I am Rachel mentioned in the Bible, and the story about me isn't accurate. I'd like to know what exactly happened to me in that life, but I'd like to find about the rest of my past lives first.

I will note though that today's last dream's theme seems kinda similar to the dream of yesterday when I had to leave the group of people. Based on my other dreams and answers, it's probably the answer to what happened to me in my Rachel's life.

** narcissism's defined as 'excessive interest in or admiration of oneself and one's physical appearance.'

Just now I'm noticing the word has 2 meanings, not 1 as I thought.

- 1) excessive interest in oneself and one's physical appearance.
- 2) excessive admiration of oneself and one's physical appearance.

At first I wanted to say I have no connections to the word because while I often look at myself in my past lives – who wouldn't? – it's more about research of reincarnation and trying to understand myself than it is to admire oneself. But I do sometimes feel proud for my old self, of course, and I do like how I looked when I was young in my past lives (Vivien, Michele, Amy, Cleopatra, Angelo – the lives I know how I looked like in). Given I had and have issues with my current body's physical appearance, which factually was the reason some women didn't want to be friends or girlfriends with me, it's quite logical I will think of my past lives' looks sometimes. But again, it's more about learning something than having pleasure – and what knowing I used to be beautiful will do to me in the NOW, present moment? Nothing. It will not change my appearance. But learning about myself (my soul and all my incarnations) can help me psychologically. Thiaooubians taught us – and I know it now on my own experience and understandings – that psyche can and will influence the physical appearance. As such, I want my somewhat poor psyche to become healthy and strong – and then maybe my appearance will change also; if I will appear happy, not gloomy and depressed, then some people maybe will not try to distance themselves from me (it's a long topic in itself; when people don't wanna help others with problems, or even add up to their issues by laughing and rejecting them).

But now that I see the definition of narcissism can be split into 2 definitions, I think that the 1-st one may fit me based on what I just said. And in this case I'm happy to be a narcissist, I guess. I'm happy I have this opportunity to be able to look at myself in my past incarnations and learn something new and very interesting in the process.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Narcissus (mythology)

Now, I wonder if the dream had other reason for being shown to me.

Some things describe me in my past lives.

Some synchs also maybe present:

Mimas – Mima's Artwork channel on YT I'm subscribed to because I'm learning to draw faces.

According to Nonnus he was the son of the lunar goddess Selene. Had daughter Selene in Cleopatra's life.

Falling in love with his own reflection in a pool of water. I can see several parallels with myself too.

*

In the morning a pigeon smashed against our window. When I went for a walk I saw a dead pigeon lying near where the basketball ring is. 2 kids were playing and I didn't wanna touch the bird (with a medical glove). But I came back when it was 22 hours and dark. Of course, there were people nearby, but I could not see the dead pigeon also, and I think it was not there anymore. Returning home I asked my HS to please tell why I the last 2 pigeons I tried to

resurrect didn't return. I had already written my Q by that time and didn't think the pigeon could interfere with my indicator – blue – but the dead pigeon was dark.

April 11, 2025. Asked this Q:

"https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Narcissus (mythology)

Моё Высшее Я,

Вот я показываю статью на wikipedia о Нарциссе. Если миф, истории об этом Нарциссе произошли от человека, который когда-то реально существовал и жил во вселенной и я был тем человеком в моей прошлой жизни, тогда я хочу увидеть синий или голубой свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов. В противном случае я хочу увидеть жёлтый свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов."

. (the neighbors up top were noisy till half 2+ o'clock in the morning. I fell asleep way too late and barely remember anything from my dreams.)

Village. I go outside to pee and see <u>yellowish</u> grass patch. I look around and see wooden dark sheds among trees.

. (asked to repeat)

Tried resurrecting a pigeon. Could be very dark blue. The bird almost got back – turned its head. I don't remember what was said or ideas of the dream. Later I maybe saw another dream about this dream.

A dark shade of yellow could have been what I saw in several mobs spawning on a building. Amber. After I asked to repeat. Probably the answer.

*

Since I asked to repeat the answer and I saw several dark yellow mobs (a sign of repetition), I think this is the answer.

But I still find it of interest the presence of several parallels to my soul's life in Narcissus. Maybe I should ask if I was anyone else in relation to that story.

.

There could be another reason for Narcissus dream. I saw it at first as a reflection of my thoughts if some people try to stop me from my research into my reincarnation potentially because of certain negative feelings they might have when seeing all that I have learned about my past incarnations. It's just a guess, but at least one person did say the word 'jealously' out of the blue when I shared that I was/am Mary of Magdala (that person said out of nowhere it's not like she was jealous, but the truth is it's not something one should say in the first – or so – sentence right after I shared that finding). I don't really like thinking people may have envy or jealousy towards me because of who I was (because before finding my first past life I never even dared to consider the possibility I was someone who is known to history – I can't even write the word 'famous' for it's not how I think of my past lives even though I know that's how many others think – including that female I just referred to), but then it could be the case and the way my Missy's life ended should be the lesson for me to have my eyes open. Keep that delicate balance.

.

And as for the pigeon-resurrection dream, I remember when the bird's head moved I might have moved mine also to see if there are people around, seeing me touching the dead

animal on the cobbled path. Could indicate that my fears are the reasons for failed resuscitations – sometimes at least.

April 12, 2025. I have a 2-nights break again. Yesterday during the day (before \sim 3 PM) I again wrote a question I'd like to ask later. Since I noticed I kinda get the answer anyway, I wanted to see if maybe this way I'd get more info about my past life. This is the question I wrote but did not 'officially' ask yet:

"Моё Высшее Я,

<u>8 апреля этого 2025</u> года я видел сон, в котором я имел частичную осознанность того, что я был во сне. В том сне я имел женское тело и видел себя в зеркале, и когда я попросил увидеть зелёный свет или цвет в случае если я имел то тело в моей прошлой жизни, то я увидел зеленый свет.

Если я имел то тело в моей прошлой жизни Amy Lyon, в дальнейшем известной как Emma Hamilton, тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов я хочу увидеть оранжевый свет или цвет.

В противном случае во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов я хочу увидеть синий или голубой свет или цвет. И я также хочу услышать и/или увидеть моё имя, которое я имел когда жил в своей прошлой жизни в том теле."

I saw a car being on fire. I saw the huge orange flames blowing far back from the car. Someone saved someone sitting in the car. One of them was alive and then complained, or even wanted to sue, the one who saved her... why? There was something about her... something 'breaking' inside of her (don't remember exact words anymore), and in the dream I thought it was about her hymen.

I think the driver (female too) was barely engulfed in flames. And the girl I talked about was not at all in flames.

. (I woke up and it was dark outside. I didn't record any dreams on my phone tonight, so I don't know what time it was.)

In another dream I saw a ginger-haired girl, who had most of her hair combed to her right side, held tightly with something. She had s with a guy on stream. Her hair color was one of the shades of orange I'm sure.

. (it was still dark outside, and the sun rises at around 5:30 in the morning atm.) Then I might have seen shades of blue on pants.

In the last dream I saw WarCraft 3 game being played. I saw red enemy units and forces. I think it was 4vs4 match. I played as Night Elf. I started training a Chimaera from one nest (then added another one), and I also started building 3(?) Hippogryph trees – I clearly saw them as fully green. Had an expansion also.

Before an army could be build, huge enemy armies came to me. I had Beast Master as the only hero for some reason and I summoned the bear and the pig. Then, when my army was about gone, I pressed the ult and directed it so that all enemy units will be hit. They were almost all dead. I pressed TP (teleport) at one point but for some reason stayed and the ult continued to work.

(I don't remember blue specifically here, but usually, when you play WC3, the color of your army units is blue (it can be changed, though))

*

On <u>April 9, 2025</u> I saw a similar dream about WC3. I asked about my past life which turned out to be that of Biblical Rachel. Interestingly, I saw Amy Lyon references when I was asking Qs about my past life of Rachel, and now, when I think I probably saw myself as Amy Lyon in that half-lucid dream, I'm getting back references to something I saw when I was asking about Rachel. Some intertwining is going on here. Why?

I had a dream about a pretty young girl who, when I asked, was in school. Her hair was blonde and straight. She drove a motorbike similar to what I had – and I actually thought that it's the same as mine. For some weird reason she, and I, were going from my village and were in Moscow now. I thought that I should drive her back to the village because it's evening and will be night soon.

We're going in my building's corridor. We're on the wrong floor – the one above mine. (irl that actually happened to me when I returned from school and went 1 floor higher and only realized that when I was looking at the unfamiliar door.)

Somehow, it's revealed she's 16 (the age of consent in Russia). There was s theme then. At one point, when we were in the corridor, and she was in front of me with her back turned to me, my gaze went down and I found her curvy and plum hip area to be a desire fuel. Immediately I thought this is wrong, given her age (maybe I didn't know her exact age then yet).

(I wonder if she could be representing me somehow? In my past life?)

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I should note that first dreams probably occurred withing the range of 12 hours after I wrote my Q. Blues, if were seen, maybe were seen after 12 hours range. Anyway, it wasn't an official question. And before I saw what I think were answers to my written Qs for 2 nights straight.

I might change the second part of my Q a bit – the one with blue indicator.

Also, I already had a dream in which I saw myself as a male, and later it was answered that the body I saw was a mix of several physical bodies I had in my past incarnations.

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The girl saved from the fire could relate to the situation surrounding Samuel Ch. And his silence to me debunking astrology website.

There are 3 ways to look at it if the dream is about that.

The girl wasn't thankful for saving her life, and wished to sue the man who accidentally damaged her. I thought if I did something wrong, but the answer is no. I do remember S.Ch. was the one who helped publish TP books and initiated my Russian translation of TP too. I wouldn't publish anything maybe (online) if it wasn't for him. The astrology subject, I did say I'm thankful – coz I am – he's trying to share the word about Thiaoouba before going into why he's wrong about astrology. Recently I checked back and saw total silence on my comment. So I asked if he'd check on my findings and once he understands it's all scam and nonsense he takes responsibility before the people who watch his videos and tell them the information he shared with them about astrology was not correct? So that people know the truth. I had a clear thought that I won't push the matter further if there are no replies, but I might remove the post preapproval for him if he won't do anything I asked him of. This way I'd be able to write an answer which some people will see at least. In my mind it's totally fair to point out someone's error and if they are silent to ask if any error corrections will be made. I did my own errors and I did make videos and posts explaining where I was wrong and why so that people know the truth;

I understand telling 'you've f***ed up' isn't a joy raiser, but it's something that has to be done when other people were affected by your mistake.

The other way of looking at it is if S.Ch. was represented by the ungrateful girl. Or if S.Ch. was that orator of the other dream. But I honestly can't see how he could be matched here... maybe there's something we don't know, or maybe I'm just wrong, letting banned people's conspiracy theories get to my head again.

The 3-rd way to look at this dream - if it's just a message to me to remember the help I got from S.Ch. and don't be too harsh on him. But I circle back to my #1 point here in which I did already think I won't press the matter further, and I knew then I'd be approving his posts regardless of their content (highly unlikely something too bad will be shared by him) but I'll just have a chance to say my 2 cents and have them heard at least by someone.

This diary is not a regular one. I have to share it sometimes with people online because of my reincarnation research. So I'll say that I don't like censorship, I don't like removing people's posts too unless they're in clear violations of the rules, etc. And I also don't like misinformation (be it done on purpose or by accident) and lies, of course. So I have to keep balance between removing the garbage and keeping the truth; sometimes the 2 intermix. This is why I give so much thought to this topic which some people who might read these lines will think has an easy solution.

Been watching parts of Dist's stream that I stopped watching yesterday when I had to go to sleep (right after the fight with Vendrick in Najka's arena; it was about 11 in msk; and it was 02:47:00 in the video). https://www.twitch.tv/videos/2430070633 funnily at ~05:01:00+ he gets the camera close to an npc's bottom. And I just thought if I was having my blonde girl corridor dream sequence at about the same time? If the 2 events are related causation-wise.

April 13, 2025. Yesterday at around 6 PM I checked my Q and saw nothing wrong with it. But I changed the positions of first and second half of the orange indicator just in case and to see what happens. The dream I'd have showed that it was pointless.

Тhe changed part of my Q: "Я хочу увидеть оранжевый свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов если я имел то тело в моей прошлой жизни Amy Lyon, в дальнейшем известной как Emma Hamilton. В противном случае во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть синий или голубой свет или цвет, и я также хочу услышать и/или увидеть моё имя, которое я имел когда жил в своей прошлой жизни в том теле."

I'm near the village. 2 people are with me. I say whoever runs to the house first wins or smth. There's a new old road near the Elm tree and I take it to go across the field. We're near the fences now and the woman runs in front, and basically it's almost the repeat of the yesterday's corridor scene when I look at her bottom shapes. Someone is already at the finish line but he doesn't win coz... some reason. He fooled around maybe instead of crossing the line. But he did technically win coz he was clearly first. Wooden poles stand buried in the ground. Making the fence, I guess. Smth about having more logs. I go to the garden.

I was in my village house. There was something about Zina (my aunt), and then I was Zina – but it was me... there was a light holder hanging from the ceiling and I was turning the plate (reflector looking like a porcelain plate) with a hole in the middle in which it's attached to the light fixture. There was thinking about being smart or smth. The bulb was missing – both

when I was about to change it and when I... did? So there was no change, meaning that my change in Q did nothing of importance. No surprises there but there's a reason I started to be so careful in my wordings when I ask my HS a Q since I did made mistakes in the past.

Then I was going outside from the back yard, seeing, perhaps, aunt Tanya sitting on the bench. There was an unknown woman (first) going to the toilet. And there was another (second) near the small house. The first young lady started saying to someone not to say smth coz she was bullied in her childhood or smth. The other woman approached and I remember one of them spit orange fire at another – similar in shape to what I saw in the yesterday's dream. They quarreled more, with the second lady striping slowly but surely the locked things of the first lady.

Another dream I had was about a woman who traveled to Kuril islands or Kamchatka, or somewhere in that area. Maybe I saw a blue card briefly.

I woke up after that dream and went to the toilet, and got back to bed. It took maybe a minute or two to do all that. I decided to look at the clock for the experiment's sake and it was 6 smth AM (it wasn't passed 10 minutes for sure). I probably saw orange flame withing my 12 hours range. Not sure about the blue. But then again, dreams happen in time which moves much faster compared to reality's.

So if it was also the answer to the Q I wrote but didn't ask yet, then it's virtually the same. Even the orange flame was almost the same but appeared under different circumstances.

I also thought if that shadow approaching me could be the interference and the reason I see blue? I did think its shape was kinda similar to the body I had in that dream...

In another dream I was chances (edit: probably meant 'chased' but the autocorrect changed the word...) or searched by flying machines with search lights while jumping across rooftops. I jump down and into a van. Open a chest and see a character which is a bomb. It explodes but it's not a high powered bomb – only the eggs near it exploded. One of them is intact maybe and someone puts it in my right chest pocket.

I had another dream about mother trying to park father's red car near our Moscow apartment building. She has issues with that. Some items were left in the car, and I was like a known person who drove in that old car which transformed into a foreign modern suv or smth. People were asking what I do to have all that and I said I was James Bond(?) not wishing to bluntly say I'm a... special agent... or spy? Something about learning to speak languages without accent and Natasha is remembered while I go up the stairs. I return to the left items for fear they'll be stolen.

In another dream I'm lying in a bed and there are other people around, also in beds. I think of father and how I didn't visit him during his last days. Now I'm in a similar situation, dying in a hospital. I see some equipment showing smth like Fourier Fast Transform charts. My breathing is heavy. Someone came into the room. Woman's voice is heard, asking something. Maybe it's about me? Maybe not. Maybe my mother is nearby to my right? I see then several pages there – blank I believe. I stand up and go to the corridor, remembering how I had a mini crisis again (in irl yesterday) when I was looking at my Vivien Leigh photos and at first all was good, but then I started to try to see myself instead of just being in the present moment and seeing myself (when you try to do something in your mind you're living in your head instead of in the present.) I see the walls half painted green. The dream has a slight chance of becoming lucid but I wake up.

Had a dream in which talked about my past lives. Cleopatra's was one of them. Alexanders could be another.

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Zina dream was also of interest, reminding me of my old dream in which Mary, Zina, Natasha, and Faith names were said after I asked to say what my name in a past life was. I assume not all of those names were mine and there's another reason I heard them. But then it's just my assumption.

https://www.behindthename.com/name/zenaida

Given the answer I got about my Isis' name, it's possible Zina name is just a derivation of some other name I had and which I had never heard or seen when I had the dream with 4 aforementioned names.

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Continued looking at my VL photos I never seen before (in this life) and came across this photo: http://vivandlarry.com/gallery/picture.php?/276/category/102 "The Oliviers attend the Royal Command Film Performance of Scott of the Antarctic, starring John Mills. Leicester Square Theatre, December 1948". I thought I'd like to see that movie I saw in my past life, so I checked Scott of the Antarctic 1948. Saw that an actor by name of Derek Bond is playing in it, and so I remembered my tonight's dream in which I said Bond last name. He plays Captain L.E.G. Oates; I'm subscribed to Rachel Oates YT channel (recently found Rachel is my past life's name). Other character names I noticed: Lt. H.R. Bowers R.I.M. (Scotty Bowers), Dimitri.

April 14, 2025. I added a bit of clarifications to my Q and the rest remained the same. This is what I asked my Higher Self:

"Моё Высшее Я,

8 апреля этого 2025 года я видел сон, в котором я имел частичную осознанность того, что я был во сне. В том сне я имел женское тело и видел себя в зеркале, и когда я попросил увидеть зелёный свет или цвет в случае если я имел то тело в моей прошлой жизни, то я увидел зеленый свет. Я написал о том моём бывшем теле в дневнике: "A bit skinny. Breasts small. Gingery wavy hair of length to the shoulders maybe." Я отмечу, что спрашиваю тут именно о той девушке, а не о ком-то, кто подошёл ко мне сзади со спины в самом конце того сна.

Я хочу увидеть оранжевый свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов если я имел то тело в моей прошлой жизни Amy Lyon, в дальнейшем известной как Emma Hamilton. В противном случае во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть синий или голубой свет или цвет, и я также хочу услышать и/или увидеть моё имя, которое я имел когда жил в своей прошлой жизни в том теле.

(I asked to draw my attention when I'd be getting my answer and thanked my HS regardless of what would happen.)"

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Saw myself write here## how I saw blue creature with spiky hair all over its body.

Also saw myself write how before that I saw orange torches (I think it was) all over the place. In several dreams but since the dreams were disturbed, I don't remember details.

Same exact result as before.

(I also remember seeing myself or someone else dropping from a high place and flying with my cloak. There was some shooting of (bad?) people, I think. It happened also before I saw blue.

##(on the phone; when I woke up there was nothing in my phone's note I have open for the night. It was another dream in which I wrote the answers I got, and I think it helps me remember them)

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In dad's apartment let a woman in. She showed a writing in large font. Thought how s comma was missing and there was no need for us to do atm what was written and what she advised.

, (comma) was missing before conjunction 'a' in Russian (it has to be in front of it grammatically)

*

The first dreams were disturbed because I decided to watch 'Smile' movie, and after that I watched the 'Barbarian' movie. Both came out in 2022. I tried to watch something light after, but I wanted to sleep too much. It's rare that I watch a horror movie, let alone 2, during the same evening.

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During all 3 nights' dreams I saw orange in a flame, fire, and I also saw blue in all of them. The answer is - I saw my past body of Emma Hamilton.

The thing is I could have omitted the second part of the question with the blue indicator and I'd still get the answer that it was my EH body when I was young in that life. I only used blue just in case, and I also knowingly was lazy to rewrite the whole statement with a negative in it for the blue indicator in case that was not my Amy Lyon's body.

"В противном случае" means 'otherwise' in English. I thought it was clear enough I mean I wanna see blue if the first statement is not correct. But I saw orange meaning it was correct. So what gives?

"В противном случае" could have a literal meaning of "in a disgusting case". It's never used, of course, maybe only by comedians or smth. Was there something disgusting happening before I saw blue colors during my 3 nights? Yes.

- 1) The saved girl wishing to sue the savior for nonsensical reason can be considered disgusting. (it's a Q now if the dream had any connection to S.Ch. situation)
- 2) The second woman harassing the first woman who was bullied can also be considered to be disgusting.
- 3) I already mentioned that I had disturbed e.g. disgusting dreams before I saw that cute blue creature.

All of those scenes happened when I saw orange too.

What about the grammar in my today's dream? I guess the meaning might be not literal – funnily enough, if so, then it's also kinda literal at the same time – but just showing I see blue due to grammatical reasons and not because that body I saw in the half lucid dream was a mixture of several bodies. Actually, I asked to hear or be shown the name I had in that life if the body was not Amy's, and yet in all 3 nights I have no memory of any names being heard or shown. Another sign this thought is probably correct.

I'm glad that I did write a Q again before 2 nights of rest. I learned from the experience.

April 15, 2025. I asked my HS this Q about what I did in my past life of Corinna:

"Моё Высшее Я,

В моей прошлой жизни Вивьен Ли я была актрисой. В моей прошлой жизни Мишель Авилы я училась. В моей прошлой жизни Анджело Роты я работал официантом на Титанике.

Во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу узнать кем я была, кем работала, что делала в моей прошлой жизни Карины, которую я жил в 17 веке н.э. Я бы хотел чтобы мой ответ был дан мне так, чтобы я понял, что это мой ответ, а не что-то ещё.

Большое спасибо в любом случае!"

Got into water. Set 3 charges of large backpack at 3 places.

An angry man smashes an iron curved tool on the wall near a guy in front of me. I read bible? And a book slides. The man sleeping next to me is my noisy neighbor, but different; he's not angry in the dream.

There were 3 guys in 3 beds, 1 angry man. 4 total people in that room.

Apartment. A guy shows me how he cooked a cake and when I eat it it's delicious. I actually could feel the taste. But I know it, it's like the торт медовик (honey cake)?

People keep asking if they can play the game of choosing their choosing. One asks about Dead Space.

Vika's challenge video games. Denis WLG was there too, I think.

Guy on our way says it's no sex (don't think it was the word 'love') to kids who were kinda doing that on the street, and the guy kinda hits them to teach and punish. I say I agree but it's not me. Don't know if he's right to use such a harsh method or not.

Was fishing with the guy sharing my HS. I look to my right and it's like a painting. Pinkish sunset and green African trees scattered on the grass fields. That African landscape was an amazing sight and I tell the guy it's like a painting.

I look to the left and I see 20th building and a portion of mine.

At one point during this scene: I sit and think if I should leave. Saw white concrete like block under my feet. It's half-submerged in the water. I think at one point if it is someone I share my HS with, and I think how the guy took that as the truth just like that.

(it could be a connection to my thoughts. I don't tell, of course, the people I found to be sharing my HS with that truth. I understand that they probably won't believe me, and worse - might also think I'm crazy. I don't want that from people who have the same HS as me. In a way I feel they're like family, but a different one – some astral type of a family.)

I tell a reporter, while in the shower, I'll keep the place secret, but I say we were fishing. (these 2 dreams I don't even wanna mention. But I guess I have to.)

Thao weird lecture. I started to record on video the cardboard notebook I had notes in for saving the information. I tried to turn the pages carefully because Thao re-asked someone's Q after one such turn. The weird part is she was drawing the galaxy at one point, and then a spot near it. There was something about sending a bomb or smth to peoples living somewhere in there in case they will confirm the bad smth.

2 people on space station. Male is mast****ing his ****, and the woman, who I know has the same sex organs as the man, keeps saying she doesn't know if she can do the same thing.

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Like not because she's a woman, but because she never did it or smth. It's some weird experiment or smth. Maybe I know the space station will be exist for long.

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Fishing is the answer, I think. And it's of interest to note maybe I lived in Africa because of the scenery I saw. But how then I had the name of Corinna?

I think I had a male body in that fishing dream sequence.

I remember how when was 18, I clearly thought that if it wasn't for the monetary situation, I could migrate to live in Africa – I had similar scenery in mind then as what I saw in the dream of this night.

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Of another interest is that I think I tasted food in a dream for the very first time in this life today. Long time ago I could experience touch sensations in a dream. But I never experienced smell in my dreams; it's probably possible also.

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<u>https://www.behindthename.com/name/carina-2</u> ->

https://www.behindthename.com/name/karina - >

https://www.behindthename.com/name/karin ->

https://www.behindthename.com/name/katherine

Today I also found the related name of the same spelling and pronunciation as Carina leads to Katherine (Kate, Katie). The name has often appeared in my life.

*

Watched "Scott of the Antarctic" which I saw in Vivien's life. I noticed several things: Music played by Philharmonia Orchestra. Not long ago I subscribed to their channel; after I bought the midi keyboard. I watched almost all their videos on music instruments.

Oates, played by Bond, came from India to join the expedition.

A long talk about dogs

23:40 Russian language.

40:30 Russian dancers.

First to set foot. Has parallels with me in old past life of Alexander.

As often it happens, was difficult to watch frost scenes, especially with addition if skin bodily issues shown on screen. I wonder how I felt when watching this movie in my past life.

(the movie is based on real people and their true story. There could be other connections – if any. Like, I noticed the cold was one of the reasons those people died in 1912, about 17 days before I died in the Titanic disaster; and cold, I think, did play a role too.)

*

In the morning I went outside and saw a dead pigeon. This time I didn't look around to see if people are nearby – granted, the time being still early morning, and it being a path with little people, helped – and just started to ask my HS to resurrect the dead bird. I put the plastic thin bag from a store on and recorded the attempt. I said why the bird should return and asked to restore its body, and said when I'll touch it I want – if needed – some of my energy and strength to be used to resurrect the dead pigeon. I touched the bird for a second and nothing.

After walking and thinking I decided to try again but without a camera. Nothing.

I did remember, though, that in my other dream showing what I did wrong trying to bring back another dead pigeon, I had my phone recording video in my left hand and the bird still showed signs of returning until I looked to see people approaching.

My wish was to ask my HS the Q what went wrong this time – me thinking if anyone sees me was not an issue in both attempts, although I did a bit hurry up when I saw 2 cyclists riding nearby. But then I wanted to ask about Abraham's past life of mine. I didn't want to mix 2 Q together. So I thought if I get the answer about my Abraham's life (or other life if I don't know I got the A and have to ask to repeat the A), I'll then ask the Q about the pigeon I tried to resurrect on April 15. This would prove to be an important detail later.

April 16, 2025. Asked my HS identical Q as yesterday about my past life of Abraham: "...

Во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу узнать кем я был, кем работал, что делал в моей прошлой жизни Авраама - Abraham по-английски - которую я жил в 17 веке н.э. Я бы хотел чтобы мой ответ был дан мне так, чтобы я понял, что это мой ответ, а не что-то ещё. Большое спасибо в любом случае!"

Maybe went against scammers and then started to double check myself.

I totally forgot both in dream and after waking up that before that emerging sign of self-doubt a guy (who was kinda young and maybe I recognized Ignatov in him) led me on top of some mesa nest hideout and he tried giving me (forcefully?) a white pill I knew was to kill (or at the very least harm) me. I struggled to get him off me and that's how I knew they were bad and I went away.

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Asked in a dream why the pigeon that I tried to bring back on April 15 was not resurrected. Asked to give me the A in a dream I'll hopefully see in the next 9 hours. It was 3 am when I checked the clock (possibly in a dream also).

I was near where trams turn on Khalturinskaya close to the entrance. A pigeon was there.

On my way home I saw 3 women talk. One of them was in front of me.

Beautiful, wise and... Chatty?

Chatty kept saying smth.

One said the other was... (no memory)

(The above dream section was later recorded by me on my phone in what turned out to be a dream. So I knew I got my answer, but wasn't sure what it was exactly.)

(Next dream is a weird answer to my serious Q about resurrection; perhaps the theme is influenced by the fact I haven't m for some time and I'd like to avoid the activity for as long as I can now; but s thoughts do appear sometimes.)

Othe dream had a guy lying on bed. Motionless. His wide and erect p lay on his belly. Thought about a tiny girl being his gf (ref to me as Missy, where I had a reversed dream about being a tiny girl with a large man). Maybe it was a movie. Water was dripping at one point on his d, which would stand up perpendicular to his body and I guess went back down when the water stopped pouring and touching it.

Guit watching this on his stream, saying \sim 50% chance of being banned for it. There no penetration shown, so it's not a p. Continues to watch.

. (since I asked my HS withing a dream a Q about the pigeon resurrection, I didn't ask it irl upon waking up - as was my initial plan. I wanted to see what happens.)

'Continued touch' is what I recorded on my phone, but I no longer remember the details of the dream.

. (asked my HS to Repeat the A to my Q about my Abraham's life)

Again, went against criminals who chased after me. They were Arabic (as maybe they were in the first dream. I think I was an Arab in my Abraham's life too). They lined people up who were taken from a public transport. Took passports and asked them to say the line the guy they're after said. I changed my id and appearance and was let go too. I had the impression I was a young man – university age maybe – and I had dark skin.

Again I saw a woman, barely with any cloths, in front of me.

The criminal noticed I got in front of the girl on the stairs (stairs had a connection to the main event...) And he came to us.

(as in another dream tonight) he said smth about me I don't recall.

23 instead of 22 to 1 (?) were shown. Don't know what they mean. I thought if that could be the age I died in that life; but it could be something else.

*

About resurrection. It takes Thiaooubians time to create a human body (~24 hours). Bakaratini was repopulated in 2 21-hour days. It's reasonable to think that some time may be required for the animal's physical body to be restored so that the animal's spirit may return to it.

April 17, 2025. I asked my HS the identical Q as 2 nights prior but about my Jade's past life I lived in 1530 AD.

Maybe because I got tired after again overloading my mind with nonsensical and unnecessary daydreams before sleep - I don't remember a lot of details. Or maybe I still can't get info about this past incarnation of mine for some reason. I'll note Dist had a headache after losing a DS2 deathless run to a giant in the 2-nd dlc; he had the headache due to chat's messages and alternative ideas to what happened. Just thinking if the whole thing overloaded HS also somehow.

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In a dream I was on my village's backroad. Hid something in the grass field near the road. At one point there was something about my red camera and me going to the forest nearby to take a photo of smth. Denis maybe was present there.

. (I woke up when the sun had already risen, remembering little. Asked my HS to please repeat the A to my last Q about my Jade's past life.)

Camera was mentioned again, and I think I almost thought that I do get the same theme as in the dream before but now I can't recall any other details of the 2-nd dream.

*

I woke up for good and when I came to the window and looked at eggplant we have on our windowsill I remembered how I saw a dream in which it had 2 fully developed flowers with pistil and stamen (irl there's not much sunlight for them to develop on our window). I thought how maybe we'll see at least 1 fruit.

The camera, being present in both dreams, may be of some connection to my Q, but how could it possibly relate to 1530 AD?

Plants, flowers, nature, could be another theme.

It's difficult to say if I got the answer and what it is if I did.

I'll note that I saw Denis too (near the spring) in my dream I had on <u>09.05.2024</u> after asking to show me the face I had in my past life of Jade.

And on <u>February 5, 2025</u> I wrote I was near a spring after asking another Q about my Jade's past life.

And <u>February 6, 2025</u> entry of mine reads that I saw a blue denim bag I had in Missy's life with me when I was killed in the spring...

http://vivandlarry.com/gallery/picture.php?/1526/category/102

"Vivien Leigh inspects Laurence Olivier's Roleiflex camera while in Australia during the Old Vic tour of 1948."

Saw this picture today.

April 18, 2025. After asking my HS a new Q I relaxed my mind while laying in bed and I kinda saw visions-like of people. Many had dark skin. Those visions were barely perceivable. And then, when maybe I relaxed more, I saw clearly the face of Larry Olivier. It happened when I clearly perceived myself as Evgeny, Vivien, etc. – as it should be in a normal state of being which I try to reach instead of just living in it because it's all natural and already present being part of you (trying is an error here; e.g. - just do it, just live like that). So I consider that vision as a sign I was on the right track there.

I also remembered how a couple of people long time ago said if my visions of Thao, etc., could have been created by my Higher Self instead of Thao. And then I remembered how in one message from Thiaooubians I was 'told' that Thao was busy for the moment and so I got my message from someone else – which alone is pretty much the answer who was responsible for those visions (Thiaooubians).

Who sent me the yesterday's vision of Larry and others? Don't know; maybe Thiaooubians too. I don't even know if HSs can give visions – one'd assume yes, but I wanna have a definitive answer.

Asked my HS the same Q as several nights before but about my George's life this time. Unfortunately \$#@&^ something which produces low pitched hum near 10 PM was on the whole night, and while I did fall asleep with noise reducing headphones, I barely had any dreams, and from the ones I had during the later half of the night I barely remember any details.

It was about 3+ AM when I decided to go out to the corridor and turn off neighbors' electricity to see if maybe some electric tool they have makes this hum. The neighbors to my left, closer to the garbage chute, had the electric panel locked (I could find smth to open it but didn't bother). I turned off the electricity for just a brief moment in the apartments close to mine and the hum was still there.

. Dreams:

Ringing a bell of an apartment nearer to the garbage chute. Neighbors across the corridor had what sounded like a party and opened the door right when I was ringing. The door closed back and nobody came out. Silence. I'm realizing why I'm standing here and calling this door? Maybe I then hear again the doorbell ring (maybe I pushed the button again, or it was a repeat.)

Maybe I thought the people across the corridor would think it's romantic, when I think I just wanted to ask a question or smth.

In another dream I assembled an army consisting just of a few humans, and the majority of it consisted of animals and birds in whose interests it was to protect themselves against the (bad?) humans (somehow the animals understood what's at stake). I was pretty much Alexander; walking in front of my large army and talking grand speeches to inspire the soldiers. And I guess we battled and maybe won? Not sure.

I did think at one point how bizarre it all looks... why won't the enemy just use their modern weapons to obliterate my army?

The dream could have been also influenced by the imagery I generated in my imagination during the day (my past life of Alexander played a role in it).

There was something else. I saw a star constellation and looked at a bottom star. I think it looked like 'W' and so maybe was Cassiopeia (it's located above Pisces). I saw it right before waking up, and before that there was something about predictions or getting true information by psychic means – maybe even via HS – and I, or someone else, was like if this time nothing works then that's it (but I kinda knew it'd work, I guess?)

Andromeda is between those constellations. Recently watched a video of a man photographing that galaxy without any Photoshop compositions.

I don't know if I got the answer. Or what it is if I did.

I don't know why I saw myself ringing a doorbell of an apartment further up the corridor. It could relate to my irl issue with that hum, or it could be a sync with my past life of George – as was the case with my past life of Carinna and a new PC.

April 19, 2025. Wrote, but did not 'officially' asked this Q:

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 20 часов, я хочу услышать и/или увидеть несколько раз имя, которое имел человек по имени Эллиот Роджер в его прошлой жизни, в которой он сделал ошибки за которые ему пришлось расплачиваться страданиями в его жизни Эллиота Роджера. Вот я показываю статью на Википедии об этом Эллиоте Роджере для лучшей идентификации того, о ком я спрашиваю.

Под ошибками и страданиями я имею ввиду его ситуацию с отсутствием секса в его жизни. Я полагаю, что по крайней мере в одной из его прошлых жизней он мог иметь беспорядочные сексуальные связи со многими людьми.

...,,

I saw a soul of someone whose name I don't recall. Maybe I browsed; and I saw many souls. It was like I'm viewing a merchant shop in a Dark Souls videogame.

I heard something about "Homeric characters". And later I think I got the idea/hint I should change the Q and ask if he lived when I lived my Vivien's life - what his name was in that life. I'll try that.

The thing is, it's possible he had to suffer for many errors done in his several lives. Maybe several souls were the representations of that. My idea was maybe he did a lot of s related errors in a single life.

In another dream, later one, I was near Vika, going somewhere. Then I was in school and put many gloves inside of a bag which I gave to a wardrobe attendant. Maybe some of my peers from my school class were nearby too. I then was walking among people in what seemed like a school of some kind.

*

Update of August 20, 2025: I know now Elliot R. was Natalie Wood, and Vika_Karter was Charles Laughton in their respective lives.

https://www.imdb.com/title/tt0043350/?ref_=ttmi_ov_bk Natalie and Charles played in the same movie - *The Blue Veil* 1951.

April 20, 2025. Changed my Q a bit to this (still didn't officially ask the Q):

"Моё Высшее Я, вот я показываю статью на Википедии о человеке по имени Эллиот Роджер. Если этот Эллиот Роджер жил в его прошлой жизни тогда когда я жил свою прошлую жизнь Вивьен Ли, то тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу услышать и/или увидеть несколько раз полное имя, которое Эллиот имел в той его прошлой жизни.

Если же Эллиот Роджер не жил ни в одной из его прошлых жизней тогда когда я жил свою прошлую жизнь Вивьен Ли, тогда я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов."

I added 'full' later to make it 'full name' instead of 'name',

. (again, it's not 'official' Q - maybe I had the preliminary answers tonight; maybe)

I saw a dark red fabric but I don't know if it was a dream or if I daydreamed of it half-asleep. I know for a fact I saw my purple bedclothes in a dream coz atm I have dark violet bedclothes.

.

I heard the name Natalie in a dream; and then saw the name 'Natalie' in a different dream. I saw it as a website name, containing something else at the end (last name?). Fishing was mentioned also, and I thought it referred to the online scammers. The name was written in English.

I think in the first dream I also saw Natasha from village (деревня) whose last name relate to barrels which used to be, and still can be, made of wood.

. (Then I had a very important dream for me)

Очень долгая сцена, где я ищу в актовом зале моей 376 школы гвоздь, с которого слетела шляпка. Шляпку я забрал.

Не могу найти. Включаю телефон с фонариком. Ничего. Почти уходу, говорю учителю о гвозде чтобы люди были осторожны. Показываю участок, где он может быть - правая часть пола зала с деревянной сценой посреди этого участка. Возвращаюсь попробовать найти гвоздь ещё раз. В итоге нахожу его. И до этого видно нашел другой гвоздь со шляпкой.

Показываю гвоздь без шляпки преподавателю и кладу в левый карман. Есть какаято мысль про привидения - что их там нет - исходящий из того, что он говорил ранее.

Спускаюсь с лестницы и иду в сторону выхода.

Со мной идут 2(?) девушки и говорят что-то. Прохожу мимо раздевалки и частично обращаю внимание на лавочки... вижу ли я своих одноклассников на них...? Одна девушка у класса истории рычит как дракон. Не уверен если видел красный. Она раздвигает ее руки в разные стороны. Рубашка в черно белый квадратик. Моя спутница говорит что-то вроде - О нет, дракон! - и не хочет идти туда в класс, хочет остановить меня.

Либо ставит руку передо мной у двери, либо останавливает и говорит - Мисси. Тут я осознаю, что я в своем прошлом теле.

Мы входим в кабинет истории на боку. 1 этаж (ближняя к пруду сторона). 3 парня, и возможно с темной кожей (? Афроамериканцы) сидят за разными партами.

Вытаскиваю из кармана кучу гвоздей и кладу на тетрадь парню, сидящему за дальней партой у окна (парта была в первом ряду). Потом достаю остатки. Я смотрю вниз

на себя и не вижу очертания грудей за одеждой. Иду немного правее и нахожусь в боковом ряду у окон. Потом иду к окну у доски.

Открываю окно и смотрю на дома. Вижу три башни у школы передо мною. Вижу дом творчества и пристройку далеко слева. Зелёная трава. Но до этого я видел немного снега на земле. Это точно Москва и моя школа. Но кабинет уже в другом месте... На 3 этаже - по соседству с географией, возможно? (т.е. уже один из дальних от пруда кабинетов). Там тоже были уроки истории, если правильно помню... Как я смотрю по сторонам из окна я замечаю мой рост явно мал и мне приходится вставать на пальцы ног и вытягиваться из окна чтобы вытащить голову из окна и осмотреться вокруг. Имел мысль как бы не выпасть... из окна. Возможно, я думал ещё о том, как бы никто не «помог» мне в этом.

Кто-то говорит про зеркало. Я? Иду искать зеркало чтобы наконец посмотреть на свое бывшее тело во сне. Прохожу вдоль стены мимо доски, но там стекло. Лёгкие отражения в стекле. Замечаю, как мое тело в отражении как будто рывком резко меняется. Может быть рост был изменён из того что я мог видеть?

«Только я могу видеть себя таким.» - произношу я зачем-то.

Вижу в маленьком овальном (либо круглом) зеркале себя...? Странное немного лицо. Нос... Бугорки в середине по бокам. Волосы немного длинные и свисают в разные стороны по бокам. Возможно, это был микс из моего тела Мисси и моего нынешнего?

У меня не было полной осознанности, но я имел идею в голове что я во сне. Смотря из окна боялся, что могу проснуться т.к. места уж очень знакомы мне.

Unedited Google Translation of my dream:

A very long scene where I'm looking for a nail in the acting hall of my school 376, whose head has fallen off. I took the head.

I can't find it. I turn on my phone with a flashlight. Nothing. Almost leaving, I tell the teacher about the nail so that people should be careful. I show the area where it might be - the right side of the hall floor with the wooden stage in the middle of this area. I go back to try to find the nail again. In the end, I find it. And before that, apparently, I found another nail with a head.

I show the nail without a head to the teacher and put it in my left pocket. There is some idea about ghosts - that they are not there - coming from what he said earlier.

I go down the stairs and walk towards the exit.

2 (?) girls are walking with me and saying something. I pass by the locker room and partially pay attention to the benches ... do I see my classmates on them ...? One girl near the history class roars like a dragon. Not sure if I saw red. She spreads her arms apart. Shirt in black and white squares. My companion says something like - Oh no, a dragon! - and does not want to go there to class, wants to stop me.

Either puts her hand in front of me at the door, or stops me and says - Missy. Then I realize that I am in my past body.

We enter the history classroom on our sides. 1st floor (side closest to the pond). 3 guys, and possibly with dark skin (? African Americans) are sitting at different desks.

I pull a bunch of nails out of my pocket and put them on the notebook of the guy sitting at the far desk by the window. Then I take out the rest. I look down at myself and do not see the outline of breasts behind my clothes. I go a little to the right and find myself in the side row by the windows. Then I go to the window by the board.

I open the window and look at the houses. I see three towers at the school in front of me. I see a creative house and an extension far to the left. Green grass. But before that I saw a little snow on the ground. This is definitely Moscow and my school. But the classroom is already in a different place... On the 3rd floor - next to geography, perhaps? (i.e. already one of the classrooms farthest from the pond). There were also history lessons there, if I remember correctly... As I look around from the window, I notice that my height is clearly small and I have to stand on my toes and stretch out of the window to get my head out of the window and look around. I had an idea how not to fall... out of the window. Perhaps I was also thinking if someone behind me could 'help' me with that 'accident' (it's not too clear now).

Someone says something about a mirror. Me? I go looking for a mirror to finally look at my former body in a dream. I walk along the wall past the board, but there is glass. Light reflections in the glass. I notice how my body in the reflection seems to change suddenly. Maybe my height was changed from what I could see?

"Only I can see myself like this." - I say for some reason.

I see myself in a small oval (or round) mirror...? A bit of a strange face. Nose... Bumps or smth in the middle on the sides. Hair a bit long and hanging in different directions on the sides. Maybe it was a mix of my Missy body and my current one? I was not fully aware, but I had an idea in my head that I was in a dream. Looking out the window I was afraid that I might wake up because the places were very familiar to me.

*

"Missy 1983 -84 not really sure of the exact date. (2).jpg" is the title of the photo in which I noticed long time ago I had something going on with my nose near the eyes. It's absolutely the same thing I saw in my reflection in the dream. Which is why I think the face I saw was a mix of my current body and my Missy's body. In the photo I wear striped red and pink t-shirt (or smth like that). The hair is spread to the sides similarly to what I saw in the dream but I think I had much shorter hair in the dream. I only remembered that photo and the identical things going on with the nose some minutes later after I wrote down what I saw in my dream.

I thought briefly, thinking if it was red that I saw in dream, maybe I should let this Q go. I was only interested in finding who that person used to be because my current life connected me to him, and it means we could have interacted in our other lives too. Then just in case I went to google 'golden Hollywood actress Natalie' and I saw the name... many things I saw today may connect to her... I'll have to ask a direct Q, and mention that if I can get the answer I'd like to get it clearly for I can't spend a lot of my time on a person who committed such a heinous crime.

I'll say that if the suspicion will be confirmed, then my sensual side will be partially devasted just as it would have been if the initial suspicion bringing me to having to ask this Q would come true. (Edit of 20.08.2025: Laurence Olivier knew Natalie Wood well.)

The thing is, that actress did commit a serious crime in her past life, and she did suffer for it in her life. It's s related. It means she could have done more errors of similar nature, eventually being born as E.R.

.

If it will turn out to be the answer – what's up with red? First, I don't know if it was dream I saw that dark red cloth. Second, I'm noticing I didn't say 'that' E.R. in the sentence with the red indicator – but I did write 'that' in the first one. It shouldn't have been a problem, but who knows. Dreams work in their own ways, as was evident with my Qs about my Amy Lyon's body which I saw in a lucid dream.

April 21, 2025. I asked my HS this Q, and later added that for the red indicator I mean if E.R. was not that Natalie in any of his past lives just in case:

"https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Natalie Wood

Моё Высшее Я, вот я показываю статью на Википедии о человеке по имени Эллиот Роджер. Если этот Эллиот Роджер был в его прошлой жизни этой актрисой по имени Натали Вуд (она имела фамилию Заха́ренко при рождении), то тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет.

Если же тот Эллиот Роджер не был той Натали Вуд в его прошлой жизни, то тогда я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов. И если мне можно получить такую информацию о нём, я бы хотел услышать и/или увидеть имя, которое он имел в его прошлой жизни, в которой он совершил самые серьезные ошибки связанные с сексом, насилием, которые привели к его ситуации в его жизни Эллиота Роджера.

Я бы хотел, чтобы я получил четкий ответ на этот вопрос поскольку я не смогу тратить очень много времени на человека совершившего такие ужасные преступления.

..."

After waking up from my second dream during the night I thought I'd not get a definitive answer; that the truth about E's past life identity has to be hidden for now for some reason. In fact, I thought it's a similar situation to my own past life of Jade.

I thought that because there were maybes after those 2 dreams. Maybe I saw this color, maybe I saw that color. I will tell that in both dreams I was near trees, and it wasn't winter.

I asked my HS to repeat the A in case I missed it.

In one of my dreams I also asked my HS to repeat the answer again, and at first I remembered nothing.

But then I had a dream in which I saw what could have been the scene from the movie The Rock 1996, where Nick Cage's character holds out two green smokes emitting green light. Since there were 2 of them, it also meant it's my repeated answer.

In a dream I was near my Moscow apartment building. I protected the truth from the guy who persisted in telling something and banned him. He and others stood in front of me. I walked home and they followed me. The banned guy says something bad to me and I say now you'll also have to apologize for that too if you'd wanna be unbanned. They followed me up the stairs to the elevators and I asked, with a slightly shaky voice, if they'd follow me further or smth. Some of them sneered at my worry. I say something to the guy whom I banned, like this is what he does – e.g. bullying. I know what's gonna happen but I don't wish to escape. I face what's destined to happen. Near the window on my floor a fight ensues. Either it was as it had to happen, or I willfully changed the way the dream was going, but when I wanted to smash the banned guy's head on the left edge of the bricks near the window he moved me to another right edge but I still managed to hit his head on the left edge. That took him out, but then, when I turned, a large fist came quickly into view and I woke up when it was inches from my face.

The thing is, I was wondering if I briefly saw with my peripheral vision something red when we were near the lifts. But now I re-read my Q and I see I specifically asked this time

something new -I asked to get a 'clear' answer and since I'm wondering if I saw that or that it was not my answer. There's no question about seeing 2 green smokes and so it is my clear answer.

*

I wrote my thoughts about this in "H:\Art\Writing\0 Other Souls' Lives\Natalie Wood" My attitude have not changed to Natalie, I still like her as before. It's just that now I know a little bit more about her soul.

I'll note in The Rock movie there's a character called Jade.

-

Watched George Cukor's *Adam's Rib* 1949 film. When I searched info about a certain number shown in that movie I found a clear synchronicity with me. There were other moments, including numbers too, but I disregarded them as probably consciously introduced by the writers to have some subtle references to the Bible. Generally, I half paid attention, half didn't to the movie. I enjoyed some scenes though.

April 22, 2025.

"Моё Высшее Я,

11 Марта 2025 года я имел сон, в котором Коля, живущий в 3-м подъезде моего дома, и который был режиссёром Джорджем Кукором в его прошлой жизни, назвал меня по имени Адам. Тот сон навел меня на несколько мыслей, которые я хочу проверить.

Если этот Коля в его прошлой жизни был кем-то кто намеренно изменил Библию после рождения Иисуса Христа, тогда я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов.

Если этот Коля в его прошлой жизни был кем-то кто изменил - возможно не специально изменил - Библию до рождения Иисуса Христа, тогда я хочу увидеть синий или голубой свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов.

Если можно, дополнительно я бы хотел услышать и/или увидеть имя, которое он имел в его прошлой жизни, в которой он изменил Библию. Если можно, я бы хотел, чтобы то его имя было повторено в качестве индикатора моего ответа."

.

Walking in Lakibrovo's edge back home to my village. Trees. It's different. 2 men saying smth. I walk through a field to the forest.

I have an axe; other man has a pickaxe of sorts.

Someone says IT (maybe – OHO в засаде (IT is in ambush) - and I see IT come out behind someone's back but then when he turns there's nobody.

I hit my axe on a birch's stump. Say what happened but I am not believed.

When I'm leaving a man throws the pickaxe at me

(Not sure if green was seen.)

. (this time I ask my HS to please draw my attention to the color indicator of my answer – provided K. was someone who distorted the Bible. If not then I wanted to see no green or blue. Ask to repeat the A to my last Q.)

Monahov took taxi home alone. I say to others I never was in the place - church? - we were at previously. I say clearly Sergey and I guess I repeat it again.

Olya from village was there.

Maxim and then Yakubov and maybe Ignatov later.

We cross the road and I repeat my previous statement, explaining to a guy my meaning. Snow under feet. Narrow street.

Max and I take shovels and get a few blocks of ice off the path. We go further and Max has his iron pipe to break ice. There's no second one but I have gloves on.

I tell him about my sweater with - I almost sure - green lines. I say it's the sweater I wore to theaters and for mothers sake I'd feel bad if it got soiled. The green was brought to my attention there thus.

He breaks some ice but no pieces. Supervisor lady checks on us. We go up or further down the narrow building.

There's a naked someone from class showing - max or Yakubov, later since I thought how his p had s with N****a. Someone mentions green screen?

I go to another level via stairs.

We hide. Other people come to the narrow room. We expect someone, enemy.

Columns and bookshelves are on both sides. Open doors also provide cover if the enemy won't look to its side and I consider that as a hiding spot given, I guess, it will chase after people running away. I see where I can hide and behind bookshelf it is.

Someone yells 'Amogeddon' or smth and a wide with belly thing (pretty much a human) enters the room and all run off as I hide. It has a bonnet or smth on its head. It notices me and I try to go further behind bookshelf but throw s flashbang and then run behind the enemy to where I know should be the exit or goal.

(ngl, the Armageddon entity did resemble K. somewhat)

Later dream showed me having 2 kids – girl and a boy. I saw a large brick house, and I guess it was to be my daughters? The son asked about his future. I say it's all gonna be fine. Lots of time. I'll work and the money will be spent on their education. I think about painting and such jobs. We were walking near trees; it was no winter.

*

I found the photo of the sweater I used to wear to theaters and I think it's the one I wore to Звёздный Час (Star Hour) tv-show my cousin was working on. But the colors on it are yellow and blue. I'm pretty certain I saw green in my dream. And maybe I did see the green leaves on trees in the first dream, but the memory is vague.

There are no people named Sergius among the key people of the councils during which the Bible was distorted. But then there's a difference between a 'boss' and an 'employee'; just my thought. And the last dream may have been a hint of that also.

Yesterday, before going to bed, I remembered how on the last Sunday I watched Juice's stream from VDNKh game event, and they went to a hookah bar. Somehow they had a red balloon and Juice remembered IT movie and the monster. I thought how I just happened to witness that on my second monitor when I was watching WC3 tourney on my main one. I thought if my syncs with IT still go on and I'm as if drawn (by life) to... IT?

While looking for Star Hour photos of me I noticed several more things.

One of them is that I hold a red balloon in several photos. Anton holds blue, and blue and red in one.

I also noticed in my childhood I had the exact same bumps on my sides of the nose as I did in my Missy's life. This is what I saw in the recent dream in which I was Missy also. I was

11 yo when the photo was taken (current life). I had it in the earlier photos of me also. But then the bumps must have gone away as I aged. I don't see them atm.

I see the same things in some photos of adults too.

Looked at photos of young children online and many have similar bumps on the sides of their noses. Perhaps it's not so uncommon and I just never noticed it before?

'Bump' is a wrong word to use here. It returns wrong results in images searches. And it's symmetric what's I'm referring to. So it's natural and probably common. But I can't find a word for it or a way to describe it here.

April 23, 2025. Asked my HS what full name I had in my past life I lived right after my Cleopatra's life.

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу услышать и/или увидеть несколько раз полное имя, которое я имел в своей прошлой жизни, которую я жил сразу после моей прошлой жизни Клеопатры. Как я выяснил, прошло 49 дней после моей кончины в жизни Клеопатры, и моя душа была вселена в эмбрион того нового физического тела чьё полное имя я хочу узнать."

Didn't sleep until \sim 3 AM. Once I pulled myself together, I slept and had some dreams. Don't know if I got the answer.

I was going to 'Bastille' building where Max and Sergey lived. But the entrance I tried to get to unsuccessfully was on the right side where there's no doors irl. A woman – half naked – was standing in one of the left windows of maybe 2-3 floor. A guy was in the right window. I had no access code or smth to the door and turned and walked back, with the people in the window yelling smth at me. Going to my house I saw a bunch of new building constructions taking place. All around me smth was being built. I thought about buying or having an apartment or smth.

. (woke up and asked my HS to repeat the A to my Q)

Fell asleep again and right before waking up – either it was a dream or I was thinking in my waking up state – I thought or said about Maxim and Sergey (pointed out he also lived in the area I was at in my previous dream) and I said Troy, Trojan.

*

Some of the 1-st dream visuals (woman) might have been influenced by the movie I watched yesterday – *Working Girl* 1988. The word 'gumption' in particular played a role in me thinking, remembering my Vivien's life and the gumption I had then, thinking how I still have ii based on what I did in my life, and then dreaming of what my future life could be like.

https://www.behindthename.com/name/trojan/submitted https://www.behindthename.com/name/trojanus/submitted

There are actually names sounding similar to Troy, Trojan.

.

I'll note on the day I got the shocking confirmation E.R. was Natalie Wood I asked my HS and Thiaooubians to please give me a hint or direct answer if I made mistake and it's not true... I knew and said out loud it's impossible for it'd mean the whole method doesn't work but it clearly does and I've seen that time and time again. Needless to say I had no dreams about Natalie or E. It is the truth. I actually found parallels in Natalie's and E.'s lives. I'm making notes in another document.

April 24, 2025. Yesterday's Q for my HS:

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу услышать и/или увидеть несколько раз полное имя, которое я имел в своей прошлой жизни, которую я жил в первом веке до н.э. до моей прошлой жизни Клеопатры."

.

Beka (Rebekka) was the name I saw in a magazine I was browsing - twice. I think it was also said out loud. And when I saw it, I was searching for someone else despite the dream, or someone near me (mother?), saying or hinting otherwise. It was the last dream I saw.

.

But then I remembered another dream I had before that. Anton's name was repeated, I'm sure, many times. He vanished from his apartment where he used to live when we were teens. Maybe, Julia, his mother's name, was also said.

For some reason I needed to ask Evikey (a streamer) about Anton's disappearance. I kinda thought in the dream that it's nickname, not a name.

Before that I climbed on their balcony which was weird in the dream. It was protruded from the wall and it had crawl space to the windows which were slightly ajar.

*

I had '0' written in my data spreadsheet about my past lives, meaning I don't know the gender. But somehow, maybe the shooting scene was the reason, I had that clouded thought in my mind I was a male in that life I asked about. I think Beka was probably the answer, and if so then I must have been a female in that life. But I'll have to verify that first. This would explain why I kept looking for someone else in the magazine when I already got the name.

Also, it's been $\sim \! 30$ years before I was born as Cleopatra in the 1-st century BC. It's possible I lived not just one life in the time period I was asking about.

Maybe I did have the name of Anton. And Evikey's real name is the same as mine – Evgeny, Zhenya.

April 25, 2025. Asked my HS if I lived 3 (blue) or 4 (orange) lives in the 1 century BC. I barely remember any details. In the first dream I think I saw people who could have had orange tinted faces. In the last dream I saw what I thought of (in the dream) as Indian flag (which has orange color in it). It was repeatedly shown. A color in it was clicked by Browjey(?) streamer and I don't know if it was green or orange.

I remember a girl lying on the ground and people were around her. It appeared shed died suddenly when her friend died.

*

It appears I probably lived 4 lives then.

The girl part reminded me that Michel Desmarquet said you live in the life after suicide the amount of time you still had left in the previous life. I still think it can't be right; but I'll have my mind open to the possibility.

April 26, 2025. Took a night off but had lots of dreams. The first ones were about Natalie Wood and ER. Don't recall details. But maybe they were answers to the Q I had in my mind of just how such a girl as NW became ER... (technically, I have an understanding of that, and it relates to her other past lives, but sometimes it's just difficult to come to terms with this truth) I also wondered, before going to bed, about the meaning of the nails in my previous dream...

Then I remember I had this realization/answer in my dream (it's about the meaning of nails in my previous dream about ER's past life):

Nail with the head is Natalie Wood, and the nail without head is ER who lost his mind (head). Other nails I had in my pocket are NW/ER's other lives which I gave to his new incarnation in a black body (when I put them on the notebook in front of him) since he talked and thought very badly about people with black skin.

It was the second time during the night I had this idea being narrated (?). The first time happened either in a dream too, or maybe I was half-asleep and realized this truth? I don't know. But the idea does make total sense. It aligns with my idea that it's quite possible NW in her future incarnation – maybe in the one she's living atm – will come across my writings and will find who she was in her past lives (NW, ER, and possibly others if she uses the method I'm using and asks her Higher Self for information about who she was in her other past lives). This knowledge should help her soul this time to live with the consequences of her past and yet unpaid errors and she won't do anything close to what she did as ER.

In another dream I saw my old pigeon with bad leg eating eggs from my plate. Having s too with a dove. I didn't eat the eggs thinking that maybe the dirty pigeon touched them.

Another dream is of importance to me also: I was in a book's store. Walking and looking around.

I was at the end of the store and a worker asked something like: "Where's Mary Magdalene?" ('g' was silent – as in the college name; and 'ag' sounded line 'aw').

I wanted to say: "I'm here!" – but I knew what they'd think.

"Maria Magdalene." – I heard again the woman say while browsing through some paintings.

("Forgot phone." – I wrote this in my note before writing I wanted to say "I'm here", but I don't recall why I wrote it. Perhaps someone forgot the phone in the dream?)

I will note here I had to wonder now if my and NW souls interacted in other lives also? There's a painting of me in my Emma Hamilton's life as Mary Magdalene painted by George Romney. I don't know, though, if this dream's connected to the other dreams I had tonight.

April 27, 2025. Had lots of dreams on the night off again. I was in a cloths store, thinking if people will recognize me, and mother was nearby and I helped her choose clothes (one of the pants had dark green on the inside); I tried on a dark purple leather jacket which was just a bit smaller than I needed; I checked an info touch screen which had «Стрим» (Stream) written in a column among other things (perhaps I could have become lucid if I realized it's a dream).

There was something about giving me a land for my service but no house was built. I saw dark yellow sand piles. It was almost winter and I had to live somewhere. The village was very, very long.

In another dream I was walking in the woods in the direction of my village. Behind me were my father and mother. I remembered "Kotra quo doj Doko - 'The City of the nine Dokos'." From Thiaoouba book and later I heard the word "идугман" (Idugman). It was explained in the dream it means the light fixture you attach to the walls; it has no legs or such – just walls

surrounding the light bulb or light source; I was told in the dream it's not a sconce, «абажур» (lampshade), table lamp, and I saw a wall lamp. I googled the word and it doesn't exist in any languages. The dream got me thinking if the word was from Thiaooubian language and actually means what it said it does? Then I thought the same about that "кюкв" word I heard in a lucid dream long time ago.

Yesterday I checked my diary entries about people with whom I share my HS. I saw that I saw indicator showing I share my HS with the people I found, but I also saw indicator showing something is wrong – but maybe it was because I made error in that part of the Q. Tonight I saw Grubby and lots and lots of cyan. He was on a street and there were other people. Maybe dancing. Not sure if the though came to me in the dream or irl when I was half asleep, but I thought maybe it was the answer to one of my Q I asked long time ago. I checked and the only times I used cyan indicator was when I asked about Psc 77 star and my births; if today's dream was actually the answer than it matches up with the answers I got back then (I made several mistakes then I had to correct them.)

In one of the first dreams I heard "Payne" (as in Max Payne).

*

Again, I get a lot of dreams in just one night. I think it's because I've been asking my HS Qs for many weeks with 'cosmetic' 2 nights off – since I still got the answers to my written Qs then. Now I had no written Qs and – in my opinion - I got messages in dreams I could not get before due to colors being used for the indicators.

As for cyan, it was probably a help given to me since I had problems with that Q before and it's important.

April 28, 2025. My Q for my HS:

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу услышать и/или увидеть несколько раз полное имя, которое я имел в своей прошлой жизни, которую я жил в то время, когда жил Моисей, о котором говорится в Библии и в книге Тиауба: Золотая Планета - Thiaoouba Prophecy по-английски."

Anton but with different name which has similar letters. I see it written.

Maxim was in my room. I ask A if he'd like to meet with us on New Year. It's not Anton himself I'm talking to and so I say 'Anton' several times saying to tell him the information.

Dusty. I know M noticed it.

We go outside. I see a young woman walking her goat like a dog.

Now we're in village or.. someplace with many trees.

I see Big Dipper (it's rather close to the horizon) and try to look for other constellations.

A loud, omnipresent almost, but going from the left field voice is heard and I ask M if he hears it.

I wanna go home and see through the darkness of night a path in the grass.

I go at first but then hear something flying. I see light in the sky.

I'm not afraid. Go back on the road to see it. The sound is almost divine in a way. The light comes so close now and I see a flying saucer in it. It flies to me which I expected. It stops and then takes me with it. (It was a great dream experience!)

. (Asked my HS to repeat the A to the last Q I asked)

Thought in a dream about hearing Anton kind of name. It was a long dream but don't remember the details.

Alec, etc saw on behind the name.

*

https://www.behindthename.com/name/anton https://www.behindthename.com/name/anthony

I don't remember the exact spelling of the name in my dream. There are many variations. I'll have to confirm the names I'm getting, but I do notice the most likely answer was both seen and said in the dream. I did not see Maxim's name written. And I don't know why he was present.

April 30, 2025. I asked my HS the same, but slightly modified, Q I asked the day before. The other night the equipment which produces noise and hum each night for a few dozen minutes was left running all night and I barely slept. When I did I had dreams and probably got the answer when smth written was shown to me, but I recall no details.

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу услышать и/или увидеть несколько раз полное имя, которое я имел в своей прошлой жизни, которую я жил в то время, когда жил Тот - Toth по-английски -, который упоминается в книге Тиауба: Золотая Планета - Thiaoouba Prophecy по-английски -, и которого я знал в той моей прошлой жизни. Большое Спасибо в любом случае!"

. (The answer was unexpected. And I had an extraordinary dream experience)

Was in village. Driving to Pokrov seeing no bus stop. Flowers where it used to be (purple, violet).

Was with village friends. Rented a green bicycle and didn't pay coz nobody asked - nobody was there.

Returned it twice maybe (repeat? And so my answer?). Thought I'd pay by buying their product or smth.

Zina asking Dark Souls related question as we go outside from the place I left the bicycle in. Vika was there.

Vika played a video on vhs on a large tube tv that I stood nearby and thought I shouldn't be so close to the screen (electron ray gun). Her bf was there?

Time was 15:33 or smth and our bus was about to come.

Faces of them were with small dark spots. Maybe festering. They looked like large freckles. Vika had tiny hair above lips like mustache. That reminded me how we're one Spirit, experiencing life in many bodies (not exact thought); she was still perceived as a woman (with all the attraction, etc.)

Saw faces of Tom Hanks like morph a bit and you start to see someone else. Just a slight change does it.

Оно. IT. was said and I woke up thinking that surely it's not my answer.

. (Asked my HS to Repeat. Explain please.)

I jumped through holes - as in Silent Hill 2 -, and there was no end. Then I perceived myself and surroundings in 4 dimensions; I saw the hypercube but was inside of it. It was like my consciousness was in both places at the same time. I looked at myself from a 3-rd perspective while controlling my body and feeling it as if I was inside of it as it's regularly is (1-st person perspective). I was saying about this experience to someone in a dream.

It appeared I could see the whole 360 view – the whole sphere – around at certain points. (Viewing myself from the 3-rd person is similar to my other dream in which I saw myself from that perspective while also having the feelings and awareness of what I felt in that body of a completely naked man with long blond and wavy hair.)

Vika tells someone not to tell bad about her mom's vouch (edit: was it 'couch'?). There was place on it to sit.

Nothing in the house?

A wife married again thinking she'd not be found. Psychic or dream led people to finding her.

Man divorced her right there, taking off the ring. He threw his to her to sell but she threw it back.

The idea was that there was nothing. Maybe because man's things were stolen by the new hubby who escaped when they all were still in the house.

Smth was said about that woman's intelligence; not too smart to do a thing like that, but I knew she thought it was a good idea based on her knowledge - guess did not expect psychics to find her (maybe didn't know they're real).

Maybe there was smth about a video game, maybe even Dark Souls again Not sure.

* (it was 9:33 when I woke up)

Well, the life in Q is near my first lives lived in another star system. Lots of dreams then had parallel world as a theme, and I still need to better find out if I did live in a parallel universe or other world. So while the A was unexpected, I can see how it also aligns with what I know so far. It's just that I have more Qs now. Like, why didn't I have a name? Was I in parallel universe in that life when Toth lived also? Did they help us get out of that parallel universe or other world? It'd take a while to find out. I'll try to find basic info about all of my past lives before exploring all that.

I'll note the hermaphrodite theme has appeared again. Was I hermaphrodite in that life also?

It's sure another reason why I might have heard 'IT, OHO'. The other being I had no name in that life (this is why IT is called IT – the Stephen King's creation has no name.)

It should also be noted IT came from another dimension or smth.

May

May 1, 2025. Asked my HS this: "Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу услышать и/или увидеть несколько раз полное имя, которое я имел в моей третьей жизни."

Деревня. Я и двое мужчин сидим на поле позади нашего участка. Говорим.

Сижу в медитирующий позе. Один мужчина говорит о потере чего-то. Что я украл что-то. Я же знаю я не трогал ничего. Говорю я не двигался вообще, и они должны знать это. Говорю давайте поищем у мох ног, которые я не двигаю. Нахожу 3 квадратных

стеклянных камня, плоские, острые бока, скошенные под углом. Спрашиваю если это они у людей которые начали спорить друг с другом. Один из них знает кто есть кто. 2й берет камни и вдруг читает...

«Месть, месть, месть».

Я взял большой камень и вижу микро-надписи на нем. Кладу быстро в сумочку как доказательство и пошел к дому. Мама на тропинке, и я сигналю ей уходить обратно.

У калитки слышу 2й спешит за нами и ему нужна помощь. 1й за ним и не имел ли он жёлтую одежду как та женщина в 77 сне?

.

Near Moscow house. In dad's car. Victor sits near the right window. Mother goes to that side and when opening the door maybe scratches another car. We talk a bit about that.

It's the past were driving in. I look outside the right window where Vitya was, he's near the left window now, and I see Soviet buildings. No advertisement. Clean facades. Little stores. Old style schools with open metal ceiling near the porch with lights on them. Trees in water.

Ostankino tower too large. Its top covered by a cloud. We're near it at VDNKh.

We drive on bumpy road leading up and that triggers in me smth... Gravity or smth that could send me into vertigo or... I can't explain. It's about fear of planets, but also not quite...

.

A guy tells Igor ghk to ride a shaft? Before he says Igor is wrong about a game which is cool. Igor bans him. Then he says they, he and his wife it was understood, would go to Europe for some weeks. Why won't he stream irl I think?

.

Chasing a girl and a guy near 20's house to the square. Girl then looks a bit older. Did they steal smth?

.

Man asked her to be his girlfriend, or something like that. She went to a woman for advice.

Then that young virgin woman had s with 3 different guys – one after the other in short period of time. It was a movie like scene with foggy rooms. She had the first c on her face or near it. The second took her on the table I think. Then she went to a foggy room and talked a bit with the 3-rd guy, both naked. Then they got near, kissing, etc.

.

Village, terrace maybe.

Trying to place things on the ladder standing on broken floor. I don't fix it. Don't care. Go to small house then to eat.

. (Still no name... at one point I ask my HS the same Q with modifications – имя, которое я имел в моей третьей по счету прошлой жизни)

Half asleep went throwing away the garbage and threw away my winter glove. It's almost new. Realized what I did. Went downstairs.

Kids are near the garbage chute. I go there. 1 kid is inside behind bars. There's an opening I could fit but I ask the kid to search for the glove, explaining what happened. He can't find it.

There's an open door to the left (in another wall on the left) and I go there.

Brand new garbage is all over the place. It's actually a wrapper paper, like presents. We dig through it. All the kids are here now.

Books, someone threw away lots of books which were neatly arranged in a stack. All brand new it seems.

The ones in English interest me. Finally, I browse the one which mentions (Scarlett?) O'Hara and I look at the photo. I place the booklet into my bag I wear irl.

I say how the amount of books and knowledge make me lose myself or smth. I return to the task I came here to do and finally find the glove. Compare it to my other one and it is a match.

Trying to find the kid who was behind bars trying to help me. Maybe the one with green hair is the one. Looks like him. I explain him that I'd like to give him some money for help; thinking of giving 100 but have only 1000 in a single banknote. There are coins in the bags of the wallet and I give all of them to the kid – several coins.

(I remembered the part about O'Hara later in another dream, which made me remember this dream well I think.)

3 girls and 1 man. Didn't go to fighting.

3 poles standing in a row, plus 1 standing to the side and closer to the edge of the scene. 3 girls go dancing on the 3 poles, and 1 man dancing on the 3-rd with the girl. They take off their black cloths.

*

My bag was in 2 dreams. I put in it a rock with written words in one dream, and a book (with written words in it, of course) in another.

There were often shown 3 sets of something and also a 4-th object of similar kind: Rocks, males, dancing poles.

My guess is maybe I hit the limit of this method and can't know the name which actually existed and which I never heard or saw in my current life. Don't know why it's so.

Another guess could relate to my entry of <u>March 2, 2025</u>. Or to the yesterday's question and unexpected answer.

April 3, 2025 entry also had the same garbage area, and now I was literally inside of it digging throw brand new things to find my almost new glove. Back then I thought it could indicate the issue with the Q I asked then – it did have errors. Right now I don't think I did an error. But it may relate to my aforementioned guesses.

Update of <u>August 21, 2025</u>. This summer the streamer Igor_GHK, along with his wife and a male friend, visited VDNKh and streamed from it. They were in the 'Cosmos' pavilion, went to the park area near Michurin's statue, checked out Star Wars pavilion, and later took a ride on the sky line. There's a possibility I had a true dream about distant future events; such things, I believe, did happen before. Also I'll note that in tonight's dream I was in my village and often looked at Igor's (who is dead now) land.

May 3, 2025. Had a dream about Dist doing a new DS run. The character was plunging down on Hydra and then maybe another and then onto a giant wolf, and then there appeared another. He was going down the mountains all the time, and wolves were inside of a (giant?) tree. He said oak. Then there was smth said about us – him and me – sharing another trait of

coming up with new ideas (and smth about when you can share or do those ideas it's not too good.) I said 'exactly!'.

Noting this dream coz it relates to me sharing my HS with Dist. I also saved a video about George Clooney and today thought to watch it.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pUgzVLt65rE (details in another doc.)

Later in the day I saw a picture of me as VL wearing a jacked by Lucien Lelong which has what looks to me red oak leaves. Reminded me of the oak in my today's dream.

Update of <u>August 21, 2025</u>: In my dream tonight I saw 2 young oak trees growing near large village house and near Igor's fence.

May 4, 2025.

My phone's entry:

"Blonde.

Plume lips, middle length.

About equal 3s forehead, brow to nose, to chin.

Smooth cheekbone"

My last dream today was very interesting; it felt special in its visuals and narrative. I was in school and maybe played tennis – saw a girl which maybe resembled Serena Williams. I was a female and I really liked the life I lived, and so I said out loud I don't want this to be a dream. Wished Evgeny of 36 years was another life and when I wake up I'm gonna remember all the details of my present life (of the girl). Kids, many of whom had dark skin, chased me. I guess I was elsewhere. Classes started and a guy stood near the door, counting or smth. He had dark skin.

Then I looked at my body from a side. The hair was blonde (like Marilyn Monroe's), and I noticed the face which was a bit narrow. I thought what's with the face? But stopped. At some point the point of view changed to that girl's and I was her. There was a bridge leading to a mirror and I went to it.

This time I saw as if a different face, but still blonde hair. I looked at my face just like I did when I was learning to paint faces, trying to remember each detail. I noted the proportions of hairline – eyebrow, eyebrow – bottom of nose, bottom of nose to chin, to be about equal thirds.

Then I noted the plume lips and said that fact – either mentally or out loud.

I also noted the cheekbones which weren't angled now.

When I was looking at the eyes all started to become blurry.

I tried to stay in the dream but couldn't and woke up.

.

The dream was not lucid. Maybe there was just a bit of lucidity at the very end when I tried to stay.

Now I realize maybe when I looked at that body from the 3-rd person perspective, it looked very similar to my current face when looked from a similar angle. I noticed it about my face – how it appears differently from a side and front. It could be a way of showing me – additionally – it is my future body, or maybe my future body's face will bear resemblance to my current one. Nose may have been rather long – as I have now – too.

Yesterday I watched Larry's *The Prince and the Showgirl* with him and Marilyn Monroe. I watched that movie as Vivien Leigh and noted several parallels to my life in another document/file. I went to bed early, before it was 10, but could not get rid of the thought of whom

Marilyn could potentially be in her life she might be living right now. It wasn't a daydream when I actively create the story; the story as if created itself in my half dreamy state. I had proper dreams about her and Marina(?) too. The point here is maybe seeing MM - and also thinking on that same day of my future life in which I have to be a female, realizing I might live just a bit, or maybe lots of years in it growing to be an adult or maybe even an old woman (for once) — could have played a role in me seeing that dream... especially if I will have that body and face and blonde hair.

...it's something I might ask my HS even... can't see any harm. If this is how I'll look like – great; if not – I'm ok with that too.

I did note before that my past bodies of Vivien Leigh, Michele Avila (Missy), and mine do have certain resemblances. I won't be surprised if my future body will have something 'inherited' from my current one too. (If I'm right, clearly we'll have a lot to learn and understand about reincarnation.)

I'm yet to properly look at Natalie Woods and ER's pictures to see if that soul also had similarities in its most recent bodies (but I don't know if NW lived other short life before being born as ER. If she did, then maybe there won't be many similarities)

I have to say I had another dream before in which I saw a girl with dark hair who reminded me of me in Missy's life and I thought if that could be my very next life. There was nothing to indicate that though. While today's dream plainly stated that. Still, there could be other reasons and meanings behind this dream.

May 5, 2025. My Q to HS:

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу услышать и/или увидеть несколько раз полное имя, которое я имел в моей самой первой жизни. И если я не могу узнать имя, которое я имел в той жизни из-за того, что я в моей нынешней жизни никогда не видел и/или не слышал его, тогда я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов. И если я не могу узнать мое имя в моей первой жизни по другой причине, я бы хотел узнать ту причину во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов"

2 boats we passed on another had names which were both spoken and shown written. Can't recall them.

'Dud' or 'dad' - remember new word. (I realized as I was writing it, the word could have been 'dad' - father. But in my dream it appeared in the middle of a sentence and the subject did not concern fathers at all. That dream word meant something else. On top of that, maybe the conversation was in Russian, not English, when that word was inserted.)

I was wondering if smth red was present...

. (Repeat)

Saw multiple text and words go down on a screen. Could not make out any.

Ma red dress maybe. She went from hospital for the 2-nd time. I thought she was healthy. I went to meet her, and she was weak, barely walking up the stairs. I had to help her by holding her.

Looked at clock, 9:40. Remembered smth about IT.

.

IT (Bill Skarsgård) with red balloon, smiling at me. Half asleep? Answer's in range – I think; I made my audio recording of my Q at 23:30.

But when I actually woke up it was 9:04. I saw IT in a dream.

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The answer wasn't too surprising given I thought I might need to know the name in order to see or hear it in my dream as an answer.

This actually relates to why Jesus (Aarioc) had to use parables instead of teaching people about planets, stars, etc. or teaching them the details about psychic canals, Higher Selves, etc. directly. Thiaoouba Prophecy could be written because we have amassed more understandings about our world since Jesus' times. We have more ideas, concepts, and words to describe it.

It also shows why baby Jesus, as Thao said, would not learn what he did on Thiaoouba even if he studied in the best Earth schools. You'd think it's obvious because the knowledge was just a drop of what Thiaooubians know, but what if baby Jesus learned about Higher Selves and he'd started asking his HS questions as I do? This was an evanescent idea I had; well, now it's clear he'd not get the answers beyond what he could understand based on the material knowledge he could have back then. (Granted, I checked TP book and it was about resurrection or curing the sick. Perhaps there were no records about Higher Selves at that time? If so, then it raises Qs about how I knew I was Isis in my Cleopatra's life? But technically, several dozens of years had passed before Jesus' birth, and if I did come across important knowledge, it could have landed into the wrong hands, so to say, after we (Mark and I) lost the war. Roman church did alter the Bible, after all. If they had their hands on Toth's writings, they probably made sure no one has access to that important knowledge. It is just my thoughts, though. Reality could be different.)

Of note is I heard the words 'dad, mom' in dreams on the night I was expecting answer about my past life in which I was born by means of Ovoastromic Force. There could be other unrelated reasons, of course, I had those dreams, but I feel they do relate to my Q & A.

*

Watched A Place in the Sun.

Liz Taylor movie. Maybe why saw parallels.

4433 house number of girl Alice who got pregnant and abandoned. Amy Lyon.

I think she then used Hamilton fake last name visiting a doc.

Liz shown water skiing at 55 minutes. Vivien Leigh.

George the man. Her char is Angela. I had both names on my past lives. Liz as well. Anthony maybe too.

14 people suffered in accident. 5 died? Water related.

Alice didn't learn to swim. George thinking of it... She drowns by accident.

7.7 IMDb rating.

Court scenes.

May 6, 2025. A Q to my HS:

"Моё Высшее Я. Во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу услышать и/или увидеть сколько секунд нужно касаться тела мертвого животного, чтобы воскресить его. Мы предположим, что то гипотетическое животное можно воскресить, и вопрос лишь в том сколько времени нужно прикасаться к нему, чтобы энергия была

использована для восстановления его физического тела. Также касание осуществляется через медицинскую перчатку."

9 seconds? Were mentioned

9-10 bullet in revolver with. Large body.

Red if 9 sec (asked to see it when I had a dream).

Man got 2nd brown rifle from another who tried to stop him. (dark red)

Horse with brown skin picked him up from water he was lying face down in – the horse grabbed the man's brown jacked with its mouth - and placed on top of another horse. Man started breathing after a bit and I wondered how? He was lying motionless face down in water and....

(the color I saw can be a shade of red)

*

Yesterday I thought that if I get an answer I could ask right away for confirmation with a color indicator. I woke up at around 5 and made a quick record about 9 seconds but fell asleep then. So I guess that's why I asked the confirming Q in a dream. The thing is I don't remember if it was before or after the horse dream (probably before).

It's interesting the resurrection theme was present in that dream, and this time around it looked like a horse resurrected a human. But I think there were people sitting on top of some horses.

9 does make sense. It's the number of the Universe, and it's not loo long of a time to touch a dead body.

May 7, 2025. I didn't intend to ask my HS more Qs about my future unless I got a hint to do so; such hint happened on May 4-th of this year. Yesterday I wanted to write a Q about the dream I had on May 4-th. I forgot and asked if the blonde girl I saw in that dream will be me – I'll have that physical body – in my very next life I'll live after this current life of Evgeny Meshkov. Orange – yes; green – no.

Orangy cloths in many dreams.

(this next thing happened in reality) Our old wooden entrance door opened slightly but loudly by itself and I saw a tree with green leaves in like a vision right then. Was I awake? I heard the door (I checked the door and it was ajar. Closed it and opened to hear the same sound I heard in half dream.)

. (repeat since I saw both colors)

Guy asked people for help. He then was led out by a guard or someone like that. Guard comes out first, and when he turns around he sees a woman in all black(?) and there's no guy; guard goes further and he sees it's a male (Asian?) now; and later the original guy came out. It was like the guard loses his mind seeing a different person in the original guy when it's actually different people. (it's hard to explain the dream's logic but that was the idea. The guard thought those different people were the same person.)

Green onion leaf cut into multiple pieces on a plate with a fried egg (yellow and white) on the guy's white plate.

.

Heard in a dream a loud pop in my head and saw a gun flash orangy? Someone was pointing it to another man's head. (I don't know if it was a dream or vision; I was half asleep here again.)

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Green inside of 4 square caldrons... I turned the valve for the green stuff to flow to the last caldron until the levels were equal in all. Lava orange below??

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Orange disk eclipse as I tried to fall asleep again. (it was yet another 3-rd vision.) I saw the circumference of a dark disk. It's aurora was orange and there were other colors and shades.

*

I checked the audio Q and no issues with it. I did describe a bit what I saw in that dream on May 4.

Seeing both orange and green again shows there was either some transformation going on in the face of the person I saw, or maybe it was a mix of my several lives – such thing did happen before.

My guess is maybe the face I saw from the side – narrow one – was my current one merging with the one I'll have in that life? Or it was shown to additionally hint me it's me in my future life?

Basically, today's As showed that I will have one of the versions of the blonde's body I saw on May 4, 2025. I think it has to be the one I saw in the mirror, but it could be the one I saw from the 3-rd POV also. I'm ok with either.

Of interest is the unique experience I had today. 3 - 3! – visions or something in just one night under similar circumstances!

- A tree with green leaves
- A gun flash with what I think was orange color but there was also bright yellow
- Eclipse with orange aurora.

I don't know why I had that experience.

I need to be careful asking Qs about my future. The truth of my current body's death may trickle into the dreams too. The bang in my head (gun fire?) was intense but of course it didn't damage anything... it was like a telepathic message – the one you hear inside of your head... was it a telepathic message? But if so, why? To warn me of this fact I'm writing about in this paragraph?

I did think that if I get positive answer today I might as well try asking where I'll be born and what my name will be in that future life... now I'm not so sure I wanna do it... but my curiosity...

.

Eclipsed moon may have been influenced by me watching people play Clair Obscur Expedition 33 on twitch, and I often kept kinda jokingly thinking to myself I mainly watch it because of Lune's... shapes. I missed the story; I have other things to do currently than watch another long videogame playthrough, so that's kinda it. Obviously, I look at all of the game during my breaks while eating, but Lune's body just keeps drawing my attention. The games get so real these days, and I think a real model was used to 3d scan her body for the fictional videogame character. Well, the blonde's girl body, whose body I will have in my very next life according to today's dreams As, may have looked similar to Lune's.

Clair de Lune (Moonlight) was something I remembered when I was watching the streams of the game too. I knew her name means 'Moon'.

May 8, 2025. My Q to my HS:

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу услышать и/или увидеть название страны, в которой я буду рождён в моей следующей жизни, которую я буду жить сразу после моей нынешней жизни Евгения Мешкова в теле той девушки блондинки, о которой я спрашивал вчера, и которую я видел во сне 4 Мая этого года."

Someone finished a quest and picked up mini gun and other weapons, plus armor; it was like GTA videogame. I had idea they pick it up before moving to another place (city, map, area, region, smth like that...)

Было про центр Москвы. Миша Джус не болеет. Прививки. Выуосмли (вывели, ликвидировали, устранили) всех микробов или в там. Я был у школы, wanted to go to toilet, и побежал домой. ("Center of Moscow" was said at least once, and I think I heard it more)

Dogs; small started barking and running at me. The larger got curious and followed.

There was shown C_a_k_e and Nastya_dd too. Nastya having blonde hair, on a painted bg. Maybe WeLoveGames too?

There was smth about sleeping with someone else theme, like cheating possibly, but not sure if it so.

. (~4 AM. I addressed my HS, saying if it's ok to give me more explanations regarding my last Q, then that's what I wanted to get in the next 9 hours. Mentioned I acknowledge I heard Moscow a few times, but it's a city, not a country...)

Russian letter "я" (meaning "I", "me") was clearly written by me on a table. I wrote a poem on a table for someone to rewrite it later. I had it printed on a paper, and once I wrote a sentence in the top right corner, I thought why I don't just give it (the printed and already written text) to the woman to retype?

Моисеовее or моисеовее was one of words I wrote (just now noticing I wrote identical words). Maybe the spelling is wrong, maybe it sounded a bit different, but I clearly thought it related to Moscow – Моисковее (perhaps I pushed a different letter on my phone's screen as it happens sometimes. I usually wanna continue sleeping so I don't sit there correcting grammar).

Curiosity killed the cat... yet, it's been a few hours since I wrote what I heard on my phone, and I have already adapted to the possibility that in my very next life I'll live right after this one I will be born in the very same city I'm living right now...

After I had the first dream, I knew there are many towns, etc., called 'Moscow' in the world. In fact, a tragic event happened in Moscow, Idaho (1122). I followed it on a crime channel for a bit. There are actually many Moscow places in the USA, and chances were technically higher that maybe it was one of those Moscows. So I asked for clarification. Me writing Russian letter "a" indicates to me it probably was Russian Moscow where I live, but in another district - center.

Anyway, it's just a preliminary answer. Usually, I confirm such things by color indicators – simple yes/no Qs & As – but in this case I'll pass. I will wanna go ahead and still ask what my name will be in that future life of mine.

What I'll say is that materially Moscow's center is more to the sides and top of the wheel which I noticed our souls do appear to 'rotate' around. My next life should be at a side (but it

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could be at the upper part too maybe). It's exactly what Moscow's center is in terms of materialism. But then being born doesn't mean I'll live there; life situations can be different and my recent As show there's not a lot of point in guesswork. Just yesterday I read the names of all currently existing countries before asking my Q – and here we are!

Центральный административный округ encompasses Gorki Park I used to often visit, as well as many other familiar places.

Unless I'll find my past lives in that future life, I don't know why I have to be born — maybe not live, or at least not the whole life — in the same city I lived my whole life. Well, it will be a look from a different perspective at this city for sure... actually, same thing happened to me already — Alexandria, London, Los Angeles are the cities I lived in several of my past lives.

Did my multiple approaches to women had smth to do with these facts of who I'll be in my very next future life? I don't think I ever did anything wrong. There were just a few of tough moments, but I kept my feelings inside. Hurt nobody. Maybe it does relate in terms of some life reflections, but not because I made errors. I guess time will tell why.

A note about the gun fire and flash I heard and saw yesterday in semi vision. My Vivien Leigh's character Scarlett has to shoot a robber in the face; he posed a real thread to her and her family. The distance is about the same as I saw in my vision – almost point blank. I thought about that scene several times; hoping it was the right action under the circumstances. If not, I might meet the same end as that man in order to suffer for the error made/shown in the movie GWtW.

But then I watched *Alpha Dog* and then *Go* movies hours before having that vision. I read about Natalie Wood and Elliot Rodger too during the day. It's possible gunfire vision came into existence because of that...

<u>https://www.twitch.tv/grimmmz</u> opened Clair Obscure stream today and Grimmmz was fighting Simon boss and the background was a huge eclipsed moon. It didn't look exactly as the vision I saw yesterday but it's close. Lune was his character doing work when I opened the stream.

There's smth else I have to address. I used to see dreams about dying and returning to live in someone else's grown female body with blonde hair. Meaning that person also died and I was 'reborn' in their body they used to 'wear'. It's kinda the same thing as happened with Aarioc and Jesus' adult body.

One such dream happened on October 8, 2024. But I had another such dream I could not find by searching for relevant keywords. In that dream I woke up in a different place and I had a young female body. My hair was blonde. A man – the girl's dad – came in, and I was explaining what happened.

When I first learned I'd be a female in my next life I wondered if maybe this could be my fate too, given I had these dreams by that time. It's a possibility.

While searching for the aforementioned dreams, I noticed another one:

<u>July 2, 2024</u> - Blonde girl s**t throat. I was not her in my past life. I saw space travel between stars. Saw blonde girl when asking Qs about my first life lived on Psc 77 binary star. Not saying they're the same - could be, could be not. For now just noting this fact.

February 25, 2025 is Psc 77 Q&A.

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Usually I go outside for a walk after breakfast before 12:00. Today I had lots to write and so I went outside after dinner at around 14:00. I had eaten soup and a cup of tea. Lots of water. When I was near school's fence – exactly the spot I was in my today's dream – I realized I'd need to go home early because I wanna pee already. I took the exact same rout as in my dream, which was prophetic. Interesting how it showed a truth of something that did actually happen in several hours after I had the dream, and it probably also showed the truth of something that concerns my future next life.

May 9, 2025. Asked my HS what name I'll have in my future life I'll live, but I either got no answer (rather expectedly), or maybe it was 'Victoria' – I heard and maybe saw it, but I was kinda half awake and very sleepy. I could have been my imagination, but it doesn't explain me probably seeing the name written in the blackness of my closed eyes.

May 10, 2025. Just wrote – did not ask – a Q if Elliot Rodger/Natalie Wood lived in 1930 AD, and if yes what name he had in that life. I heard a name repeated in the first dreams and I was not surprised to hear it. After fully waking up I could not remember the details, though. During the night I realized there are even more parallels between ER/NW and Bonnie Parker.

I was lying in bed, thinking how I was born around the time Internet was created, giving access to all the world's knowledge. Was no surprise I was born in this time and found many of my past lives, as well as Thiaoouba, thanks to the wide web. As I thought that, the bookshelf made a loud crackling sound (a kinda knock), and then a barely audible one was repeated. Windows had not been open for hours, temperature was stable, and it's just not something that happens with that bookcase regularly.

May 12, 2025.

"Моё Высшее Я, если Эллиот Роджер, который был актрисой Натали Вуд в его прошлой жизни, жил в 1930 году н.э., тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу услышать и/или увидеть имя, которое он имел в той его прошлой жизни, в которой он жил в 1930 году н.э. Я был бы признателен, если то имя будет повторено, чтобы я лучше запомнил его.

Если душа того Эллиота Роджера не жила в 1930 году н.э. - т.е. не имела физического тела в том году - тогда я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов.

Моё Высшее Я, я бы хотел, чтобы я получил ответ как можно раньше. Чтобы если я проснусь посреди ночи, я уже имел мой ответ. В таком случае я смогу спросить подтверждающий вопрос, и мне не придётся тратить другую ночь на нахождение прошлой жизни Эллиота Роджера.

Большое Спасибо в любом случае!"

I woke up when it was 4. Had some dreams, but no memory of anything specific. Eventually decided to ask a second Q: Music real instrument – (this) Elliot Rodger was (this) Bonnie Parker. Voice of real animal – wasn't.

When asking that Q I opened and showed the names and pictures in the following web pages to better identify the people I'm referring to:

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Elliot Rodger

https://www.ebsco.com/research-starters/history/bonnie-parker

(Under impression heard songs, music. I hand other dreams in which I heard music.) I was lying on a bench near a house, Zina's? smth about hospital #50 in which Zina came to visit... someone.

Guy said his name several times. It started with O maybe, he then explained the spelling of some letter, said the name meant...

Lengthwise matches Parker and Bonnie.

Small height blond guy, shook his hand eventually. (the height could have been \sim 149cm – the height of me as Missy and Bonnie.

We went inside the house. The guy opened the door to the middle room of Zina's village house, and there was a girl of small height. He called her by name. It was a short name, and it could have been Liz, Liza (or smth else entirely; I didn't fully register Bonnie Parker's middle name was Elizabeth then). We sat and ate at the table near windows in the kitchen under the stair. Some of them talked occasionally; I was silent all the time. Thought about that, how people probably notice I don't talk. I looked outside the window at the trees near river(?) once. When finished eating I asked for a toothbrush. Found 2, used, and there was a toothpaste. I took 2 brushes and went out to get on my bicycle and ride... to the right towards a red bricked chapel. I thought I was in Pokrov(?) or another place near my village(?). I just needed to take a right turn somewhere... drove by it, looking at my phone's map. Turned back and a thug guy on a bike drove to me, preventing me from turning to the left... next I might have started waking up and imagining how I kicked him with my bike's back wheel and went on my way, to then hide from a police car in the forest.

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I have no idea why I didn't ask to know the 'full name', instead of 'name'... I've been very tired lately; can barely read Natalie Wood's bio sometimes and notice I have to make myself read it sometimes... it's not about her, or who she was and would be — I'm just generally too tired. I thought yesterday about needing to take a 7-day break from reading someday... right now I need to finish NW's bio, and I will have to read ER's diary which I never read while I remember NW's story.

I might have not heard the name properly because I already knew the answer, having all the data and details in front of me; so just ask the direct Q instead of circling around. But I had to ask this Q coz of Kidder's case which bore many similarities to my Missy's death, and she's become someone who knew me in my Missy's life – somehow this could be yet another parallel between NW's soul and mine...

I heard music multiple times. It's been a while since I used sound indicators and I haven't heard music in my dreams lately.

Everything points to Elliot Rodger/Natalie Wood being Bonnie Parker [BP] (Bonnie and Clyde) – I have detailed notes in another document about Natalie Wood. I made an error – since I didn't remember ER's book too well (for obvious reasons) – when I said in TPXP ER was feeling bad, sick about his plan; no, he thought sick thinking of taking his dad's life and only that – as I learned upon re-reading that part. He had no big issues thinking about taking lives of other people - including his younger brother 's whose life he saved in a pool. Now that I know ER was BP in his past life, who they say murdered people too and wasn't just a follower of a criminal (Clyde Barrow), it becomes very clear why he had no remorse about doing what he did so brutally. As NW he never truly suffered for his BP crimes, and so he gained no significant

spiritual knowledge regarding other people's lives. It also makes more sense now why he even started planning his rampage instead of seeking solutions to his life's situation. Bonnie, they say, got bored with her husband in jail, and so she joined Clyde; she didn't seek normal, adequate solutions – and in NW's life she had it all handed to her essentially being a movie star – so again gained little to none spiritual knowledge in NW's life.

It's of interest the bio of BP reads "Bonnie Elizabeth Parker (PAHR-kuhr)". It sounds like Parkour, Πap-Kyp in Russian – from French parcours. The point is her last name didn't sound exactly as 'Parker'. Maybe why in today's dream I heard something which could be similar to that and yet wasn't. The guy's explanation about spelling also connects here.

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UPDATE: I think my tiredness gets to me. I completely ignored the red brick chapel I saw in my dream. Part of me doesn't wish to spend another night of my life on this, but I'm too invested to stop now... Maybe the red appeared because I said if the soul lived, and not ER lived in that year. A soul is just a body. It has no consciousness. It's a tool – and a tool can exist, but it cannot live. When we talk about a person, though, it's implied that we're referring to his intelligence, to this conscious being. It's unfortunate I have to deal with all this again, figuring out my errors.

I'm sure ER/NW was Bonnie Parker (music-indicator I heard in dreams showed that). As I'm reading about her, I'm finding more and more connections, including similar habits (something I noticed being present in my own lives too).

May 13, 2025. Yesterday, having found who Bonnie Parker was in her future lives, I had to watch *Bonnie and Clyde (1967)* movie for the sake of researching reincarnation. The movie was even worse than I thought, sad to say for acting was good. They managed to defame the hero Frank Hamer and got sued for it by his family.

Maybe it's nothing, but it's a fact now I'm tied somehow to those people. So I note the gas mask, which reminded me of Vova putting on himself one in Dima's house; it got me thinking if some of the Barrow gang members could not only become Elliot R.'s victims, but also may be people whom I knew/know personally.

Maybe I'll return to this topic sometime later.

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I had to ask again the previous Q even though I knew the answer would be the same. For a change I replaced Elliot Rodger with Natalie Wood who is the same entity.

"https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Natalie_Wood https://www.ebsco.com/research-starters/history/bonnie-parker

Моё Высшее Я, если эта актриса Натали Вуд в её прошлой жизни была этой Бонни Паркер, тогда я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов. Если же эта актриса Натали Вуд ни в одной из ее прошлых жизней не была этой Бонни Паркер, тогда я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов."

(As always, I asked to repeat the A so that I better remember it, and then I Thanked my Higher Self regardless of whatever will happen.)

Came outside on the porch in village house. Irl there'd be trees with leaves. The dream's theme revolved around Bonnie (perhaps the movie version I saw hours ago).

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May 27th. Think saw their (Bonnie and Clyde) last car. Was it light green I'm not sure. Irl it's like beige. (not sure anymore what the date meant. It's 14 days till then.)

. (asked my HS to repeat the A if I missed it)

my corridor dream with my b&w shirt being dismembered into pieces and attached to the ceiling. A man was there who had evil ideas about me. I was told to look into peephole, and at some point I took the pieces of the shirt and sewed them together in 1.

Woman looked into a peephole after that and saw:

Man in castle had green vertical stripes on both sides of his jacked (a sign of repetition).

She was hiding from the men by walking around the white-grey stairs (with her retinue or guards?). Later she appeared to be a queen, having a dark crown or smth on her head.

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So, I got my confirmation that my yesterday's answer was also correct.

I think I understand why I saw red chapel. Chapels stem from religions more than they do — if at all - from the Superior Intelligence (the Spirit) and spirituality. They are not about developing of one's mind which is a part of the Spirit. It was a hint to me that I was mistaken in thinking a tool — the soul (astral body) — can live when it has no part of the Superior Intelligence in itself.

Interestingly, this may be the answer, and confirmation of me being correct, that the Spirit is not made of electrons (souls/astral bodies are made of them).

The shirt and queen dreams related to my thoughts on how should I publish my findings about this Spirit's entity, given Natalie Wood was a more or less decent human being – but yes, lack of spiritual knowledge is visible in her, but since she was a star at the top of the wheel she never had to reach the point she was and would be in her closest lives. I knew that you can't defame a dead person, and this is where this Q ends... and yet I read Mr. Hamer's family sued the movie for false depiction of him. There's no falsehood about who NW was or would become. It can be proven if people try the method I'm using. Then I'm talking not about NW's past and future lives, not about smth she did in her own life. There are no laws about claiming this person was that person in their past or future life. It can't be defamation of character since the law doesn't deal with reincarnation currently (it may in the future if reincarnation is finally proven to exist); and once more, I speak the truth that can be independently validated (by using the method I'm using) - therefore there are no worries.

The queen was representing me having all resources to deal with the issue at hand (represented by that man), and yet hiding. The shirt sewn back into 1 was the other answer to my thoughts if maybe I should upload videos about NW's lives to another YT channel and groups in order not to keep all the eggs in one basket.

'Funnily', there's a story surrounding NW which proves it's all good – her sister Lana revealing the truth about Kirk Douglas who had just died. All was good.

And also, there are books and movies lying about me in my previous lives... nobody gives a damn (except me) it seems. (Maybe some family members and fans do too.)

May 14, 2025. Asked my HS how many (the amount of) lives I lived between my past life of Jade and Zhao Dun (Emperor Guangzong of Song). Asked to maybe repeat the number or hint which'd lead me to the answer.

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Ask if I lived 0. Have no colors. Use sound?

Misty blizzard, nothing is seen. I go into:

Tunnels. No one but bats.

Rowana(?). YouTuber(?) came out of court with one girl. Nothing will happen to him it seems. Rowanda? Or?

.(Asked my HS follow up Q about the amount of lives: Orange - 0. Blue - 1.)

Saw orange face. Woman. Straw hat.

Smth orange was again then.

Orange wooden furniture. I came over to closed bench for smth. Opened the plant came in closed it

.

I was in my grandfather's apartment (& grandmother's). It's what I said or wrote later in another dream. I dropped spoons and needed to wash them. Heard disembodied sounds (irl I also heard them after my granddad's passing and I told my grandma about hearing footsteps in the hallway.) Kitchen sink was full with appliances. Nowhere to wash the spoons. Maybe some furniture was orangy. I walked in many rooms and the dream was rather long. I thought about leasing the apartment, but then realized father sold it and did no good neither to himself or to me. Eventually I decided to leave. At about this point I realized it's a dream and got 'confirmation' when my key wouldn't fit the keyhole, and I left the door unlocked because who cares – it's a dream. Maybe the elevator had orangy interior. I didn't dare entering it, knowing it's a dream and I'd be in a confined space with who knows what or who. Stairs were not a solution too. So I jumped out, passing through the new plastic windows like a ghost, and flew and flew in the direction of my house. I really had control and didn't wake up for long. I think there was cloud coverage and I have no memory of the sky.

Later I told my mother of this dream (in another dream). At first she didn't care and noted that to her. Told about what I remembered about dad selling it.

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I had other dreams, I think. When I woke up irl, I realized I can't know if I had lucid dream or I thought I had lucid dream (basically, it was a regular dream, and the idea that I realized and felt it was a lucid dream was inserted in me – as it happens sometimes when in a dream you have knowledge you never had before.)

It's another period when I did not live for 2+ centuries. 266 years in this case if I got my As about my Jade's life right.

*

Noticed a problem.

The answer of <u>August 1, 2024</u> said I did not live in 15-th century. I didn't write AD or BC. Just the number and century.

February 5 & 6, 2025 entries showed I lived in 1466 AD as Jade.

Maybe I didn't specify it was AD when actually asking about 15-th century too. If so, the answer could have meant BC or smth else. I'll have to ask that Q again.

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After finishing reading Natalie Wood's bio, I wanted to watch a movie where I wouldn't need to think about the story. For some reason I had the unexpected wish to watch *Jeepers Creepers (2001)* of all the movies out there. Watched CinemaSin's video on this movie long time ago, and don't suppose I ever seen it. Never had desire to. It turned out the *IT* and *Nightmare on Elm Street* ideas are visible in it, and on top of that there's a psychic character who dreams true dreams.

May 15, 2025. Maybe I lived 2 lives between my past life of Hypatia (4-th century AD) and Zhao Dun.

Edit: I also thought if it could be 3 because I was in the room with 2 people and before that I talked to one of them, as if indicating had to be included in the count also. I saw 2 rockets on a map or smth, and then another huge brown rocket was shown outside.

I asked my HS to see blue if I lived 4 lives between my 2 past lives I mentioned. Have no memory of seeing any blue colors.

Мау 16, 2025. I made same old error asking today's Q; in a way it may be for the best. "Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть синий или голубой свет или цвет если я жил две (2) жизни между моими прошлыми жизнями Гипатии, которую я жил в 4 веке нашей эры, и Чжао Дуня (Zhao Dun | Emperor Guangzong of Song).

И я хочу увидеть оранжевый свет или цвет если я жил три (3) жизни между моими прошлыми жизнями Гипатии, которую я жил в 4 веке нашей эры, и Чжао Дуня (Zhao Dun | Emperor Guangzong of Song).

Если вдруг я жил другое количество жизней между теми моими двумя прошлыми жизнями, которые я назвал только что, тогда я хочу узнать то количество жизней."

I was browsing Dist's videos in which he streamed irl from a forest which resembled Russian forests, and I thought of the path to Lakibrovo.

Saw Dist in a forest cutting small trees with a knife.

Then alien abduction was accompanied by blue lights.

Saw myself write blue planets on my phone (there were no entries irl when I started writing down what I saw in my dreams). I was in space. Fixing smth.

But there were also tables a person bought and they were dark shades of orange (Alloy). Many tables repeated. Someone asked why buy it if I already have them.

David Duchovny was then sitting there, his hair being cut by him. Thrown at someone and fight ensued. (it's possible it was his character Hank M.)

I thought in a dream if male and female lives are counted differently but I doubt it.

Basically happened the regular thing when I lived 3 lives in that period and therefore 2 was also a correct answer. Should have said "total" in my Q maybe. If it was a clear Q of having a certain amount of smth, I think I'd see the issue; as it was I kinda assumed it's clear what I'm asking until I realized I got two answers again and thought of the reason behind it. I should just remember to use the word "total" or smth when asking to know the amount of smth (in a range).

The day before I got no indicators telling me I lived 4 lives in that period. I prefer to have the presence of color and not absence as an indicator, but I think I should not have lived more than 3 lives then. Number 3 matches what I saw yesterday.

It's of interest D.D. appeared today in my dream. The first time I saw him was when I wrote my entry on November 3, 2024. I was asking about Mary Winchester's life then, and it's

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possible that today's range includes my MW past life also. In fact, I noticed yesterday(?) that my MW life was probably lived after my Hypatia's (4-th century AD), and before my Zhao Dun's.

But I also saw D.D. when I asked if I'd see Sanchal's name even if I never saw or heard it before. <u>January 22, 2025</u>. The answer was ambiguous. And I also saw the truth about what Sanchal asked his HS – about getting rich. Don't know if India has any connections here... or Brigette... or S. himself...

May 17, 2025. I had a hunch Elliot R.'s life had echoes of what I remembered about Charles Greville, with whom I was briefly close (romantically and sexually) when I lived my young life of Amy Lyon. I saw more parallels. I saw how ER could have been that Charles. So I had to ask my HS a direct Q:

"https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Elliot_Rodger
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Charles
Francis
Greville

Моё Высшее Я, если этот Elliot Rodger был в его прошлой жизни вот этим Charles Greville, тогда я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь увижу в ближайшие 12 часов.

Если же этот Elliot Rodger не был ни в одной из его прошлых жизней вот этим Charles Greville, тогда я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь увижу в ближайшие 12 часов. И я также хочу получить ответ почему я вижу параллели, синхроничности, схожести с собой в жизни этого Elliot Rodger и в его прошлых жизнях Natalie Wood & Bonnie Parker. Быть может этот Elliot Rodger был в его прошлой жизни кем-то, кого я знал в моей прошлой жизни. ..."

There was an issue. Instead of doing this Q as before, I decided to open the webpages of those 2 people beforehand. Unfortunately, when I read 'Elliot...' I had 'Charles...' page open and had to open Elliot's and repeat that I mean 'this Elliot'. Same happened again with Charles. It was a tiny mess, but I didn't think it's that important. I asked my HS to ignore the issues basically, and give the clear A to the Q it knows I was thinking of.

I woke up and remembered seeing dreams about Charles, but no details. As I was still half asleep and dreamy, I may have imagined, or actually saw in a dream or vision, a grey picture of smth or someone and then I saw chromatic aberration kind of effect, showing both green-cyan and red-pink kind of colors. I didn't think it was my A, but then thought what if it was...

Asked my HS to repeat the A to my last Q.

Later I got worried that maybe me telling the name and having a page open about a different person in the browser tab could have introduced an error in my Q. Eventually I decided to tell me HS I annul the previous Q I asked and I asked the very same Q properly this time.

I was walking near school fence and tram tracks. Picked up a chicken egg (saw more of them under tree later). I feel movements and then pecking in it. How will I raise a bird, I think or smth like that. Eventually it hatched, and a mouse came out. Not fully developed in its back area (which may have had a shade of pale green). I let it go under exposed tree roots giving it cover.

I realize then it's a dream maybe but how to know for sure? All seems regular.

But then I see 2 red large container-like boxes the size of cars standing on their front. But then I see green grass and turning around I see green is all over the place around me – leaves on trees. Green, green, green.

I walk on and meet people. Girls. Tell them what happened (not fully developed mouse, red boxes, etc.). Tell I kinda screwed up my first Q and annulled it, but perhaps it didn't work

like that and still got slipped into my answer. Basically, I got explanation why I saw a bit of repeated red (I asked to repeat the original Q before I asked another), and then I saw tons of green repeated on trees and grass.

. (Woke up at around 7 and asked my HS to tell in the dream I might have in the next 6 hours the full name Elliot Rodger had in his past life he lived in 1800 AD.)

Charles Charles Charles

Later, after I saw the names, there was a narrative of sorts (maybe I was saying it) pretty much stating the ER was that Charles Greville... it was about why he sought reaches, aristocratic life in ER's life – coz he had and also sought that type of life in late 18-th century AD. (Clearly in his lives of Bonnie and Natalie not a lot had changed in terms of gaining a lot of spiritual knowledge. ER probably lived in the 19-th century AD, but I don't suppose he gained a lot of spirituality then either based on facts we know about his lives; what he did in them.)

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I don't remember what those 2 words were, but lengthwise they match Charles Francis Greville's name. There were 9 words shown in a 3x3 grid.

The only reason I saw green is because ER was Charles Francis Greville in his past life. And I also saw Charles full name repeated, and it consisted of 3 words.

Just in case I made an error here, I asked my HS and Thiaooubians to tell me that in the next night during a dream. I don't expect to hear anything, though.

It looks like another nail has been found.

.

Note about the chicken egg and underdeveloped (in its back; the head was ok) mouse coming out of it. I thought why I saw that? Does it connect with something I know in relation to the people I asked about? It did.

Rebel Without a Cause has a chicken run scene. Actually, chicken is mentioned and shown more times in that movie, and those scenes also have connection to Elliot Rodger (in his past life of NW).

Mouse is a synonym for a coward https://www.merriam-webster.com/thesaurus/mouse. ER almost never approaching women may be considered to be a sign of cowardice. I don't suppose he had some physical issues in his brain – but I don't know it for certain. I think his situation had to do with psychology influenced by his past lives' decisions, and lack of both critical material land spiritual knowledge of what people actually thought and what he had to do to have a different life. I think so coz our lives bear many similarities; I had dispelled some of my silly ideas once I started approaching females and having conversations with some; I speak from actual experience bringing myself out of the hole (similar to ER's) I let myself fall to.

I think the mouse with its back (bottom part of the human body) problems might potentially be indication that ER in his next life will or is (if he lives already atm) experiencing some issues with his (bottom part of the) physical body. It's just a guess. He did injure 14 people; and he did write evil things, wishing other people to have sickness and what not – all of that were errors for which ER might suffer by being invalid all of his next life (maybe lives – atm I don't know how it works exactly when multiple people get hurt by one individual).

I might be wrong, but maybe I heard or saw something about 'James'. Name of the actor and hero in that movie.

Update: I finishing reading ER's journal, and I see this entry:

'1/27/2013. ER: "I feel like such a mouse when I see this." (he writes about seeing young couples everywhere in Isla Vista, the place he himself chose to live in because, according to him, it had so many hot females.)' Later on he again compares himself with a mouse.

*

May 18, 2025. I'm preparing the .pdf file with all my findings in regards to ER's life. And I noticed that when on 31.05.2024 I asked my HS if my father was someone whom I knew in my past life of Emma Hamilton Elliot Rodger appeared in that dream! I never wrote it, but the reason I asked that question was because I thought I saw a bit of parallels between my father and Charles Greville. Elliot Rodger was, as I know now, that Charles Greville! I knew about Elliot by that time. I think this is why I saw a reference to him then! This is extremely interesting!

Back then I had absolutely no idea that Elliot Rodger was Charles Greville. This is another indicator that my recent answers about Elliot's past lives were correct.

I've had similar things happen before, when a certain truth would penetrate into my dream when I asked about someone or something which that truth relates to.

May 19, 2025. Asked my HS this Q:

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу услышать и/или увидеть несколько раз полное имя, которое я имел в своей прошлой жизни, которую я жил сразу после моей прошлой жизни Гипатии, которою я жил в 4-м столетии нашей эры."

I then added that I died in that Hypatia life, then previewed and agreed to live my next life, and I wanna know what full name I had in that life.

.

I saw looking at words to expand vocabulary. I think it was a dream. I took it to mean that maybe in my current life I never heard/saw the name I had in that life.

. Orange if not heard seen that name.

Chris, Chris. I heard this name repeated right before I woke up. It was very clear.

I saw Distortion too. I ate chicken and getting rid of bones at the canal near my village (no canal irl)

New PC box. He left. I think there was mention of giving the pc to someone else who'd need it. When I bought my pc I did not expect I'd have so much reading to do. Which is fine.

Clooney sleeping on bed. A woman near him. Fixing cloth cover on the bed.

I think there was a dream stating that I have gained spiritual knowledge in this life. It was smth I thought about recently – have I gained it in my life? How much? Because I don't want to make the same mistakes again in my future life to then suffer (in loneliness, etc.) again.

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Speaking of future lives, I saw myself again as a tennis player in a dream. The blonde girl. I was on a court and awkwardly hit the ball which then hit the net. I went to sit on the bench and put my fist to my head thinking 'what the heck' or smth. I was given a glass of water with some white oval thing in it. I didn't mention it, but I had a dream yesterday in which I was that tennis player again on a court. Someone called out to me from above and said she was ... Masha(?) or smth. These dreams could relate to me wondering if I'll be a tennis player in my very next life, or maybe they relate to daydreams I had about being one – or both.

.

Not sure if saw lack of orange or dim orange (which would be orange indicator still). I was near (must be Cherkizovkey) lake. Before going over the tram tracks I referred to myself as Vivien Leigh (Catalpa tree is growing nearby). And before that I was going near school on my street and saw dancing young women in a building which does not exist irl (it was, in a way, a reference to *Carlito's Way* movie I watched some weeks ago.)

When near lake and under the darkness of light posts, I went on the path nearer to the lake and there was a woman walking two large black dogs who started to chase after me. They were pulling the woman on their leashes. I move backwards and backwards. There was someone standing near me – a woman(?) – and I stopped nearby. The dog woman said something about eating (?) (maybe it was her who said smth about amogus) and then went to the dirt path near school to search for the man (me?) her dogs were just chasing. It was dark and maybe she did not see me. This time I went on the left (edit: I'm pretty sure it was the right path, not left. And I ran to the car parking with 5-story brick buildings behind and to the left from that spot) path near the tram tracks and the woman saw me. I started running but, bizarrely, she was somehow catching up with me, I woke up.

*

The last time I saw lack of orange in lights very near to where I saw it tonight – just several dozen meters further to my house – was when I asked my HS what age I died as that Hypatia I referred to during my current Q.

I suppose I had the name Chris but I'll have to verify it later. I think I saw lack of orange tonight. Perhaps the dim light was of different color (but irl it's orange). Or maybe it was orange, and then it could mean Chris is the name which relate to the actual name I had but never heard or saw in my current life.

I think that Distortion's name is Chris. Chris was my brother in my Missy's life too. Chris Williams from Ghost Hunters also comes to mind (I liked her and followed her Twitter). Christina is the name of the Ostankino girl. Tina relates to Chris, and there's a Tina character (who has blonde hair) in *A Nightmare on Elm Street* movie I have synchs with. Christian Dior has connections with my Vivien's life. Christine Daaé in *The Phantom of the Opera*. Etc. Basically, if it was my name, then again I have come across it in my life – as was the case with some of my other names.

Chris can be a male and female name.

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I wonder if I was given that first dream about vocabulary so that I ask for a color indicator in case I didn't know the name in my life, and this way I would get that dream, which would make me realize it kinda connects to my other dream and question that related to my Hypatia's life also?

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Tennis and Masha dream. When that woman spoke to me, I – having the blonde's body – reacted in a particular way which I'm sure was how I reacted when I was Vivien Leigh. I could not find photos where I'd look like that.

I smiled, hearing the news, and also made a sound – something people might make when something cute or nice is seen/heard. It was very specific and unique reaction of a person who's not afraid to show happy emotions, I'd say. Basically, I feel that I saw myself in that dream behaving as when I was Vivien Leigh, but having a different female body now.

Edit of August 22, 2025. Not long ago I made pretty much the exact same sound when I reacted to something I saw in a stream. I immediately realized the connection to how I (blonde girl) appeared in this dream.

May 20, 2025. I asked my HS this Q:

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу услышать и/или увидеть несколько раз полное имя, которое я имел в своей прошлой жизни, которую я жил второй по счёту после моей прошлой жизни Гипатии, которою я жил в 4-м столетии нашей эры.

Т.е. ранее я узнал, если я правильно понял ответ, что я жил три жизни между моей прошлой жизнью той Гипатии и моей прошлой жизнью Zhao Dun. Я спрашиваю сейчас какое полное имя я имел в средней, во второй, из тех трёх жизней в том диапазоне.

В случае если я никогда не слышал и/или не видел в моей нынешней жизни имя, которое я имел в той моей прошлой жизни, что я жил второй после моей прошлой жизни Гипатии, которою я жил в 4-м столетии нашей эры, тогда я хочу увидеть оранжевый свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов."

Julia, Julia, etc. (?) thin dark-haired girl?

huge Birch tree - decided to not cut. Near Vova's house.

Bike riding on the road from village's bus stop towards Novoselovo, but the road got different as we drove.

100 or 1 liter instead of asking for 5. 400 more (out of 500) that Dima could get next time..?

. As I was about to ask for a Repeat, I remembered hearing Julia name many times. Just in case I decided to still ask for a repeat, but I also said it's about the second life I lived right after my past life of Hypatia – I forgot to add it's Hypatia's life I lived in the 4-th century AD. Before I lived another life in which I was called Hypatia. This would prove important detail.

Tobi (or Tobey?)

Orange-red truck on the tram tracks near "Районный центр Янтарь" tram stop. It's on intersection of Bul'var Marshala Rokossovskogo and Otkrytoye Shosse. I wanted to make a 3d model out of it, looking at it for a long time. It was pointing to the direction of where I was in my previous 2 dreams near tram tracks (in relation to my Hypatia's life).

Maybe in a dream I heard this thought that I did not say 4 century AD Hypatia and maybe it was previous one. Or smth else.

Werewolf Took no coins in the bus (or tram?) even though I gathered at least 20 from the people standing nearby. I went out and was in a park. The werewolf came back. Charged at me and missed(?) me at first when I threw coins at him. But then it went straight back at me and I woke up.

Worewolf... Saw myself write in another dream with 'o' in place of 'e'. I heard reference to this dream. It represents my death, which will also not take any money? The werewolf is a figment of imagination, and imagination is what gonna be the reason for my end – smth like that, and it makes sense.

Had dream about licking 2(?) women's private areas. There was one for sure.

Rollercoaster I decided not to visit with a group of people. I sat at a table so that people in the group pass by without noticing me. Afraid of heights anyhow I thought going back.

There was at 1 point something long written on top of the rollercoaster rails. 'W' was standing alone after a short word in the beginning. The writing was about me – as someone called me or smth.

Challenging acting role. I was good they say. I ran near a construction site or smth destroyed. I thought it was New York, but not sure.

I feel like Julia was my answer since I heard it sooo many times in my first and long dream tonight. It'd make sense for I encountered may Julias in my current life (Anton's mom; Julia I chatted with a lot on ICQ (she's only 1 I chatted with seriously there); Julia I met in the park;) and not only - Gaius Julius Caesar. I'll have to confirm if I had that name in that life later.

The 500 number could relate to the years (when) I lived in that life.

It's of notice I saw that red-orange truck standing on tram tracks several hundred meters back from where I was in my other 2 dreams when I mentioned my Hypatia's life (4-th century AD).

In my first dream when I saw lack of orange I was standing on the path near school fence's top-right corner (if north is up). It's about

~169 meters to the place I was in my dream yesterday – the turn of the tram tracks near school.

~742 meters from the top-right corner to the place I saw the truck today. I measured the tram tracks path – it's not a straight line.

~4.4 times father away.

I think today's tram spot being in the back of the previous 2 corresponds to my other life of Hypatia which is also 'back' compared to my 4-th century life of Hypatia. The dream narrative seemed to say the same thing. I don't know how distances matter – if they even do?

The direction of all 3 tram tracks spots seems to be pointing to the center of Moscow – it's where trams go after turning, then go south, and then back towards the center till they reach Preobrazhenskaya ploschad. Only the 13-th tram keeps driving towards the center.

Noting this coz it appears in my next life of that blonde girl I might be born in the center of Moscow. I fully realize I might be wrong here; yet, I think there might be something, having gained some ideas of how dreams work...

Update. https://www.behindthename.com/name/tobias It's of interest. https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Book of Tobit

There are several things I noticed. I might ask later if I was one of those people. The date of the story is 8-th century BC - close to my first Hypatia life, and where it could have been if Tobey was my second true answer tonight regarding my first life of Hypatia.

"the story contains significant errors in geographical detail (such as the distance from Ecbatana to Rhages and their topography)..." Just today I measured the distance between the 3 spots on tram tracks, and it was not what I initially thought it could be.

Notes (atm I don't know if I was someone who's mentioned in that story):

Blindness by bird pooping into the eyes. I actually made a point to not look up at pigeons for this same reason – except I didn't specifically think such an event could lead to blindness.

Ecbatana – I remember seeing the name of that city when I was reading about me in Alexander's life.

Sarah and Anna (Hannah) names.

Hoshea, the son of Elah.

Sarah had been given to wife to 7 husbands. All 7 died.

"my son, withdraw thyself from all uncleanness and from all whoredom..."

"ten talents of silver in the city Rages in the land of Media". Just noting that today I had two dreams about money.

"when I put the money in his hand this day twenty years ago."

"And he said to Tobiyyah, Thou shalt not depart from my house before fourteen days"

Watched The Bishop's Wife (1947), the movie I watched in my Vivien Leigh's life. I noticed a lot of references to what I saw in my tonight's dreams. Me in my life of Cleopatra is also mentioned. I have the detailed notes in my other document.

May 21, 2025. Asked my HS this:

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу услышать и/или увидеть несколько раз полное имя, которое я имел в своей прошлой жизни, которую я жил третьей по счёту после моей прошлой жизни Гипатии, которою я жил в 4-м столетии нашей эры.

Т.е. ранее я узнал, если я правильно понял ответ, что я жил три жизни между моей прошлой жизнью той Гипатии и моей прошлой жизнью Zhao Dun. Я спрашиваю сейчас какое полное имя я имел в последней, в третьей, из тех трёх жизней в том диапазоне.

В случае если я никогда не слышал и/или не видел в моей нынешней жизни имя, которое я имел в той моей прошлой жизни, что я жил третьей после моей прошлой жизни Гипатии, которою я жил в 4-м столетии нашей эры, тогда я хочу увидеть оранжевый свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов."

Saw 4 tubes, one of which was different, being placed into 1 of 3 bottom compartments. Had resemblance of a PC. And I think the top may have also had identical 3 compartments.

. (Asked my HS to Repeat my A if missed it)

Court in Italy? A woman wearing white was shown 3-4? times. She was on the right side of plaintiff but it looked like she had to defend. (If judges table is on the top)

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I know that I lived 3 lives between my those 2 lives in question. Unless I got smth wrong? When I asked if I lived 4 lives then, I don't remember seeing any blues. There was a moment I looked at a huge rocket, but I have no memory if there was sky (which is blue) behind it or clouds or...

Why I don't remember hearing any names is another question. It could be coz I first need to make sure I know the correct amount of lives I lived in that range, or maybe coz I already know the answer...

Because there's that case of "Mary Winchester" life which, according to my answers, should exist, but then I used elemental indicators back then, and some of those proved to be

faulty, meaning some of the answers I got then could be wrong to some degree. And I don't know if I lived that life before or after Jesus' birth.

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Was walking outside near my house and witnessed a cat being run over by a car right in front of me. The cat moved falling away under a tree at first, and I thought maybe it had legs broken. It stopped moving shortly. I tried resurrecting it but nothing happened. It was another moment in my life when I witnessed an animal being run over to its death and I was unable to resurrect both of them.

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https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=09CvNrQxaq4

While eating during the day I watched this video. It's very rare that I get a suggestion of a law video in my feed on YT, and it's been years since I saw alpha m.'s videos. I don't know if he's from Italy, or his relatives are — maybe he talked about it before — but his name could have been Italian imho. Maybe my tonight's dream was prophetic and connected to this video.

May 22, 2025. I had to ask why the cat was not resurrected. I also asked Thao, Biastra, and Latoli.

"Моё Высшее Я, когда я гулял 21 мая этого года, передо мною была задавлена машиной кошка, которая отошла немного, и потом легла у дерева и не двигалась. Полагая, что она умерла, я пытался воскресить её. Я просил тебя помочь воскресить ту мёртвую кошку, и я прикасался к её телу своей голой рукой более 9 секунд. Говорил, что её воскрешение может помочь. Я не сильно оглядывался по сторонам, хотя неловкость и была из-за всей ситуации. Во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу получить ответ почему та кошка не воскресла, не ожила, и если мне нужно знать, узнать что-то ещё для того, чтобы воскресить мертвое животное, я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет."

.

Had violent dreams. Was in village and had female body.

Village. Someone hides behind Sergeys post... To mana burn (WarCraft 3 – Illidan hero's ability)? Someone.

We run in the road between Lena and Vova's gardens to the field. Collecting points along the way. Became required with time (?) - is the narrative.

A pear was growing on a pear tree near Sergey's plot and near back road. Near dad's plot. I was seeing it from heigh above near the trees' tops. It was taken, as if to remind me of how we picked Ira's (and someone else's?) apples with that apple picker (karma? We didn't pick a lot). There was another pear left growing (reminded me later of 2 cats, 1 of whom got 'taken' – dead – and the other remained living). Other long heigh trees were growing. One was black currant (черная смородина) which does not grow this heigh irl. The trees end near Vladik's plot.

On the grown now. (Autocorrect must have ruined the sentence & I don't remember what I meant here)

I saw several red tomatoes, holding them in my hands. Natasha, Olya's daughter (my relative), said I last talked to her... Recently once. Someone asked that.

I talked to a leader of the group/gang? Here I had female body. I didn't wanna be a part of..., or smth.

Hid behind a rock when the other group came by. Shooting guns?

. (asked to repeat if possible. Green if I should continue try resurrecting animals with the knowledge I have atm)

I watched myself write this part twice? Or it was irl once?

Disappearing bodies.

A normal building with windows and all. A corpse sits near it on a wheelchair. A car then smashes into another or... Disappears then.

Now the house was burned down. The corpse is now a living man sitting on a wheelchair in front of the burned down building. (now I have Silent Hill vibes from all that I saw)

Red brick house which altered between 2 shapes.

The man I talked to also... The scene changes I think...

Don't know if I saw green on trees...

Or green alongside road which also had things disappear. (This is the part I saw myself write/say in a dream. It helped me remember this dream, and it underlined its importance.)

Elliot Rodger in his new life chasing after me with a knife. (This dream got even wilder than the previous one...)

I think it started in some yellow-white chambers – like they could have in churches' undergrounds – vaulted ceilings. Maybe I fought someone with a sword(? Or...) and then I gave up my weapon, becoming defenseless – this part I'm not sure about... could be totally wrong.

Now I'm near a window with the tall dark haired(?) man who is incarnation of Elliot Rodger. I view a book with pictures and see Natalie Wood with other people. Say he is there and then ask him not to look. (it's very strange I did that; I actually want him to find his past lives coz I think it will help him realize he only has himself to blame for all his troubles). His demeanor changes.

I then realize he killed in cold blood people (with a knife) in his other life and he learned not. My skin gets white from the sudden realization. He sees it. He then goes out and I know he has access to knifes. He returns and stands with a knife near the only door out. But drops it (don't remember why). I hurry out of the room, which now is my dad's apartment. He chases me out of the house.

I go to the middle of Shcholkovskoye Shosse road. Then tell someone about what happened.

Chase goes on. I hide in a room.

There's a gas tank I hit for it to go flying into the door ER is entering. Maybe it didn't work as planned and I as if reload the 'save' – the scene winds back in time before ER enters the room – and now I do it correctly. (I'm not sure if I started to wake up there or what, and maybe I deliberately changed the way the dream originally was going?)

The gas tank – which maybe was red – ignites and flies right into the spot ER is now near the door. Huge explosion. I then jump out of the glass windows, and while in mid air the rest of the gas tanks explode – just like in the violent/action movies.

Hospital. My dark red wound at the bottom of my belly had to be cut open to monitor intestines. It was sewed back together later.

Did I get him? – I thought. Guess so... or...

I'm with the nurse. Alone in the room. Do I like here? She has blonde hair. Her skin is white. Trying to close the door shut when hear footsteps. Smth is worrying me...

Nurse... Is she changing? Smth about her face...

.

Also had dream about going to 3rd entrance of my house.

Went down s lift shaft. Almost squashed standing in the safe spot. It was claustrophobic.

.

Saw green appear popping up either in a dream or a vision. I was kinda thinking of the question – do I continue trying to resurrect dead animals if I come across one again?

.

Asking if learning spiritual and material knowledge is what the message was? I remember this thought. I didn't have it written on my phone. I think I might have asked that question in my dream. If so, then it could be the answer. But I think I did wonder if this was the message of my unusual dreams tonight.

(The noise and hum woke me up at some point, and then I fell asleep again.)

*

I think me learning spiritually – and perhaps materially - is the answer. I asked if I need to know something else, and later realized that gaining spiritual knowledge is technically also learning something else – spiritually, not materially.

If the answer's smth else, then I don't know what that could be. The dreams were too abstract.

Technically, materially I should know all that is required to resurrect someone. There were many people – reportedly – who resurrected dead people, and they didn't know the details about Higher Selves, etc. So I think I need to work on getting rid of all the remaining negativity (violent themes sometimes appearing in my mind) left in me.

The whole situation might exist as another way (among other reasons, of course) to try and help me become more spiritual.

.

I don't think ER dream is smth prophetic – in terms of him becoming that man, etc. (although who knows). I think that dream merely tried to show the point of the importance of material and spiritual knowledge. And it again showed (repeated) a violent scene, hinting that such thoughts were the reason for that cat staying dead.

.

I noticed that I was 'mad about cats' in my Vivien's life, and in this life of Evgeny Meshkov I was/am kinda mad about pigeons. Pigeons and a cat are the only creatures I've tried to resurrect so far. Well, there was that spider too, but it was a very long time ago.

.

I picked many red small tomatoes and held them in both hands. I think there were definitely 4, maybe more. I think that each could represent my Higher Self and Thao, Biastra, and Latoli. It could mean a have a lot to learn too – which I do regardless – but I feel like in this case the first idea is more correct.

May 23, 2025. After seeing parallels in *Richard III (1955)* movie with Elliot Rodger, about whom I saw a dream that very same day (May 22), I had to ask this question:

"https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Elliot_Rodger

Моё Высшее Я, если этот Эллиот Роджер жил в одной из его прошлых жизней в 1465 году нашей эры, тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу услышать и/или увидеть несколько раз полное имя, которое этот Эллиот Роджер имел в той его прошлой жизни, которую он жил в 1465 году нашей эры.

Если же этот Эллиот Роджер не жил ни в одной из его прошлых жизней в 1465 году нашей эры, тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет."

I added then that I'd like to get

.

Dream of someone the 3rd I think.

. (Couldn't sleep for long after waking up, and eventually decided to just ask to see green in a dream I'd hopefully see in the next 9 or 12 hours if

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Elliot_Rodger_was

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Richard III of England in his past life.)

Saw blueberry plants. Green leaves. Green grass. But one was growing from the white sink and it got rotten and black. Small bugs were on it.

. I woke up and for some reason I asked to repeat the A to my last Q even thought the answer was very clear. I saw green plants and grass clearly. Realizing this, I added another question: why did I see the black and dead blueberry plant growing from a sink? "Lack of green" may have been mentioned too. I have no memory of other dreams I had this night, but I feel like I might have seen red pop up in a vision, or maybe it was just me a thought of red that popped up. I feel that my last question may have caused that, and it wasn't the A to my first Q.

*

I'll ask my HS and Thiaooubians again to give me a sign, or tell directly, in a dream in case ER was not Richard III of England despite me seeing the green indicator clear as day. I can't spend more time on validating my findings about his past lives.

It's May 23 today – 11 years have passed since Elliot Rodger's death, and 91 since his Bonnie Parker's death – and I found yet another of ER past lives. Another 'nail' found.

May 25, 2025. I took a night off. Still had a series of dreams or a very long dream, which could indicate the past life of someone I knew in my life.

.

I see lots of dreams or sequences about Elliot Rodger... Wonder why... I woke up on purpose from some, but they'd keep appearing to me...

3 people near water canal. Opening and closing a valve or smth. One of them jumps into water. River is being dried out – not too deep. Other person walks into water and falls into a hole under water; his head above water.

I think to myself I'm outsider. Don't see British humor. (Strange)

Photo of Clyde? Or ER Sitting on a bench near maple's stomp (now it's gone). Behind in the distance sure Bonnie. Dist looks at it and recognizes where it is, streaming and talking to chat. It's near the end of our stick fence. Bonnie was sitting nearer to Kolya or Denis' plot of land.

Bonnie, Clyde & ER hanged upside-down(?) from a tree. Alive. ER cuts his white rope and slides down?

V's village house. Photos of him with white light streaks near or over people's heads. I skip them fast... Idea is it relates to ER.... Or he's him....(impossibility) Or he was a killer in the past...

Later the idea is I lived near a killer. I got scared. About similar feeling I got when I had ER dream near vaulted room with following chase. I had thoughts that all the time I was in village, my neighbor was a killer...

I took photos before? I think to myself that I could have been killed in there... Another rain (autocorrect has ruined the word again. It's smth about photos I'm shown again) I skipped them fast. I see V in them... with several other people near him.

*

Noting V had issues with nails on his toes. Same as me later. I had thought it was peculiar we had the same issues with the toe nails.

He fell into Kirzhach river from a bridge when the railing broke off. It happened so fast I didn't register what was going on and didn't grab him even though I stood right near him. He was ok.

The gas mask I noted in *Bonnie & Clyde* 1967 movie (May 13, 2025 entry) may have proven to actually be a reflection with his past life... but... there are several explanations here, assuming the dream was true:

He was Clyde Barrow.

He was someone else from Clyde's gang; e.g. W. D. Jones who's portrayed as mechanic in the film, and I believe it's him who put the gas mask on. (Edit: He and another gang member named Henry Methvin were consolidated into the "C.W. Moss" character in the film)

A member of family was one of the gang in their past life.

.

Curiosity... but then again, I did make a ruling that if I get a hint of someone's past life, I still may try to confirm it if that person is currently alive.

(Eedit of 26.05.2025. Perhaps it was an error to try to speedrun the process, and perhaps the knocks I heard meant smth else – like keep using the dream method. The thing is while I think the knocks I heard were not caused by so called 'natural means', they also might not have been the answers I thought they could be.) I tried the old way of asking to hear a knock near me in ~3 seconds after I finish saying a name in case that name – and the person who Wiki page I was showing in this case – used to be their name in their past life, and the page I was showing is about that past life of theirs.

I read out the names of the males in Clyde's gang, and I heard a light knock when I said the same of https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/W.D.Jones. I kept reading out names and nothing. Then I returned back to say "William Daniel Jones" and I hear I knock in my room within ~3 seconds. The knock was on wood or smth, and it's not smth I regularly hear.

I could spend a night to try and ask a direct Q if V was this Jones; or I could assume that it is the truth, and I could just ask to give me a hint in case this is not so... I've got so much to do in terms of my own past lives...

Interestingly, I came over to V's page on vk.com, and the first post I see in his profile talks about a bench that he jokingly says ants have built so that tired people sit on it and then the ants "drag them deep into their home and use them as cheap labor, rape them and then eat them!"

The dream I had was true to some degree already, and it's clearly was about the person I thought it was.

"W.D." was his called too. Well, V called me "Ж.К." ("Zh.K.") for a bit.

May 26, 2025. I'm glad I decided to ask a confirming Q via dreams – the method that actually proved to be working.

1-st Q: V was Jones; music - yes, animal voice - no. (In retrospect, I should have used color indicators right away. It was an error to use music since I assumed V was WD, and so if he wasn't - as maybe is the case - then I'd get a Thiaoouba theme accompanied by music as per my

previous request to give me a sign this way if I made an error regarding who I, or some else, was in past life.)

2-nd Q: how many lives I lived in 1-1988 AD, excluding my current life of Evgeny Meshkov.

. Later I added colors Green was. Red was not. And I could not fall asleep for a long time and maybe slept around 3 hours total.

I remember writing something in quotes. There was a pronoun and it just kept going into IT territory. Did I see IT with red hair? (Edit: I wanted to mark 'red' in red color, but didn't coz wasn't entirely sure if I saw it or IT was in my imagination.)

I think I'm sure I did not hear animal voices. But I can't be sure about music. In both dreams I thought were intense scenes...

**33. First is probably 1. Second maybe was 6,8,9

*

The thing is, the things of interest I found between WD and V could well still mean V was someone else who knew WD.

I wrote that V called me $\mathbb{K}K$ – well, someone else called Jones WD. He probably didn't invent that abbreviation. V could be that someone else.

I'll have to ask again.

The knocks... I do hear a knock whenever I return to 'here and now' moment in my mind and relax. It's been happening so many times that I'm sure it's a constant sign to me that YES, this is the correct state of mind to be in... as I know. It's ok that I tried it yesterday – I learnt something. And such errors are to be expected.

And I should have asked what full name V had in his past life he lived in 1930 AD right after I saw yesterday's dream about him and his probable relation to B&C. I already had to write down the dream I saw with V's real name being hidden.

It's just that I so desire to find out at least the basic information – my names – about my own past lives and then start finding out more and more details. I'm impatient.

There is another possibility I might have seen red coz of wrong statements in my update. I asked to see red if V was not that Jones in any of his past lives; I never showed V's profile and didn't show Jone's page or said his full name.

.

As for the number of lives I lived after Jesus's birth... I don't think 33 can be the answer because it'd mean I lived 10 lives before his birth, and I know I must have lived more lives then, unless I made an error somewhere. I consider I live my 44-th life as per previous answer.

Maybe 33 meant smth else, and the first digits were the answer. The thing is it can be 16, 18, or 19 (provided I remember it correctly). 19 is how many lives I thought I lived in the period in Q.

May 27, 2025. Opened V's profile on vk.com and asked my HS to hear the full name he had in 1930 ad – if he lived then. Red – he did not live in 1930 ad.

Later, after waking up, I added to see green if he was WD Jones (opened both profiles this time when referring to both people)

.

'Midnight'. What I heard while slowly waking up. It's 27 May now - the date I also saw out of the blue some time ago...

Choosing resolution of a video. Several options for 1080 with different fps (120 or 200-smth). One is like 2080 in resolution?

Naked girl cast it (autocorrect.... Why...?). People showering near entrance to a building (with columns; like Greek in style or smth like that) in rain? In water.

One man takes her by hand and leads into the group who mistrust her for some reason. (Now I'm wondering about the colors I saw. People's skin was orange from sunset(?) I think. Were there other colors one could see during a sunset?)

Before all that I saw website maybe where were open in 2 tabs my books. *Simple Truths of Life*? I tried checking if they're recent versions.

. (Asked to see Green – if Vova was WD Jones)

I took down newspaper or smth at my house's entrance door.

Go home. A woman and a man with a newborn baby in hands hang out near elevator.

Go to my apartment and ring the doorbell. Notice the sound of it is different – no dingdong, but a buzz.

Doors open and I go in. Worried a bit. Call out for mother. She's home. Sitting trying not to go to bed? It's strange a bit.

I think she mentioned someone's name in the middle of the sentence.

I see a red scarf I wear irl.

*

Looks like V was not any of people I thought he might have been.

The experience shows the importance of asking your Higher Self to give you a direct answer in a dream if person A was person B in their past life so that you know for sure. I've seen people who think they were someone else because of some reasons, but when you ask them if they confirmed that via the method I'm using, they say nothing. In my study of reincarnation I noted that we may see parallels not only with our own past lives, but also with people with whom we share our Higher Self; or people with whom we were close in some other life perhaps, or we knew each other in several lives. You just can't rely on your gut feelings here too much, or you could be wrong thinking you were someone you weren't actually.

I remembered something else – and, perhaps, the benches placement in my other dream was important. There was another neighbor in whose house I also was once... alongside V. In fact, that other neighbor pestered V on several occasions. And when Sergey pestered that neighbor, he came out with an axe or pitchfork (perhaps he used both on different occasions) but his folks were shouting that he stopped. I don't wish to say negative things here about him or anyone else – but telling the truth is required here in this research. He read literature and build dinosaur models; was a bit shy when girls were approaching. I think he died many years ago... at least that's what mother told me long time ago...some accident during work, I think...

It could also be that some of V's relatives are involved here somehow... or maybe several people who lived, live, or will live in my village are somehow connected to B&C-so that dream could be a mix of several people's lives...

Since it takes a lot of time to find the truth here, and since this question concerns people who did very serious crimes, I think I'll move on to researching my own past lives.

Maybe if the truth of me experiences will become known and widespread and confirmed, then someone else could pick up this question I tried to find an answer to during last 2 nights.

May 28, 2025. Yesterday, on May 27 – the date I heard mentioned on May 13, 2025 -, did happen something that had never happened before. Thankfully it wasn't anything bad.

I was noticing all day that the windows in the kitchen got too clear... why? I never thought about it too deep until it dawned on me – the mosquito net, which is attached to the windows for the entirety of the year, fell out. It was lying on the grass and was brought back. I don't know if it fell out during midnight of 26-th or what, but it was still in its place during the day of 26.

.

I decided to go to bed early, but couldn't fall asleep. I couldn't get rid of the thought and questions what could happen on midnight, which was slowly approaching... I did think that it's probably something that I can't foresee.

When it was almost midnight I decided to check the news on my phone. I saw an article about my past life of Alexander, and scrolling down I saw another one about my same past life. I saved links of both to read later:

https://www.thecollector.com/alexander-the-great-philosophical-encounters/ https://www.livescience.com/archaeology/tomb-built-for-alexander-the-greats-best-friend-is-aligned-with-winter-solstice-study-suggests

*

I asked my HS this Q – did I live a total of 19 lives between 1-1987 AD?

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет в случае если я жил не больше и не меньше 19 жизней в период с 1 года нашей эры по 1987 год нашей эры.

[This is such a drama-comedy at this point...] Если же в период с 1 года нашей эры по 1987 год нашей эры я жил меньше 19 жизней, либо я жил больше 19 жизней, то тогда я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, и я хотел бы услышать и/или увидеть какое количество жизней я жил в период с 1 года нашей эры по 1987 год нашей эры."

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Saw trees near 20th house on my street. Near the inner corner.

2 Swinging trees on top of a car roof. Roots were visible. They were line Tumbler dolls (Неваляшка).

Later I had a dream about making a note of those swinging trees with green leaves. (I do remember seeing green when those trees were swinging. I think that they were swinging because of the way I asked the question – 'no more and no less than 19 lives', and wrote <19> in the title of the note on my phone for red).

.

I was walking near Cherkizovsky lake. Then went to the road of my street and remembered that perhaps I should ride on a streetcar. I needed to use my 3-ka card anyway to reset the inactivity counter. I turned around to got to the tram stop.

Green bus instead of tram coming to Khalturinskaya St tram stop. The bus had the same pantograph as trams do. We used to have trolleybuses, but their connectors were looking differently. This bus did a wide swing around cars to turn to my street.

. (Here I woke up and wrote down my quick notes. I told my HS that I will consider 19 to be the answer; but if it wasn't, I asked my HS to give a hint regarding it. Perhaps it was another mistake to say anything.)

Somehow, I returned to the previous tram dream with partial understanding it's a dream; I had a bit of lucidity.

I thought about seeing red and something red did appear out of nowhere, casting light on clear as day green leaves of bushes (I looked right at them and noted their greens very well). In the dream I knew that I saw red because I thought about seeing it. It was not the answer. [at least I thought so...naive me]

A tram came in (a proper streetcar this time). I thought if I, being in a dream, wanna go inside of a confined place with lots of people who could potentially transform into... of course I did.

No place to sit at first. Then a few spots were empty, but I kept standing. I'd need to get out in a minute anyway. The tram stopped and wouldn't move (or moved slowly) or open doors. People kept disappearing until only 2 and me remained (3 total + female driver).

Meeting a woman while I was streaming and kissing with her after thinking the camera is off. There were other scenes with her later.

Japan (I think). I spoke something in Japanese. I was streaming again, I think. Then I walked to a bridge. There was a discussion about learning the language. I didn't wanna start because I knew it wouldn't be perfect; I used English often and there's a point to work on my accent, etc. I don't need to use other languages so much. (I was thinking about me never loosing a battle in my past life of Alex, which I think was a reference to my fleeting thought I had when I saw those 2 articles hours earlier – what if it all means smth else, what if I wasn't the people I think I was? But then the thought occurred only because my mind got misty due to all the thinking I had been doing – it covered a lot of knowledge; and when that mist was gone, and I remembered ALL THE DETAILS then I knew, of course, it's all true. I have to honestly tell this; and it's important; no wonder many people find this truth about me hard to believe if even I sometimes stop and think 'what if?'; in order to Know it's the Truth, people need to Know all the details – they need to read all the books I read, and ask their own Higher Selves questions about me... it takes time and a person does have to have a good reason to do all that...)

I also had a dream about someone leaving a one-word comment (maybe smileys were used too) on my yesterday's post in vk.com, asking people to save my books and documents. At first I thought the person wrote something negative, but then I thought it could be a typo or autocorrect error and the word could be a positive one.

The answer is a total of 19 lives were lived by me between 1-1987 AD. It's actually the number I counted myself of the known lives in that period; it had to be 19 – provided I didn't make any serious errors in interpreting my previous answers.

I saw red for the same old reason............ "If, however, in the period from 1 AD to 1987 AD I lived less than 19 lives..." means that I did live less then that number at CERTAIN moments of time during that 1-1987 AD period. E.g. after I died as Mary [Magdalene], I lived 1 life, after I died as Hypatia, I lived 2, and on and on it goes until we reach 1987 AD. I simply had to use the word total somewhere in my second part of the Q with the red indicator. It's so silly I keep doing this error, especially when I specifically asked 'no more and no less than 19 lives' for the green indicator precisely in order to not fall victim to this ambiguity.

To be fair, if you'd ask a person that question, they'd assume you mean 'total'. And I suppose 'assumption' is exactly the reason I got positive answers on this q and others. You have to clearly express your ideas so that there's 0 chance of double meaning. I haven't learnt to talk in this life properly, so it can be difficult for me to spot such issues right away sometimes. But at least I'm able to see [some of] my mistakes after the fact.

I'll either have to deal with that Mary Winchester life – I used elemental indicators a lot asking Qs about it, and many As could be wrong; or maybe I should just ask for names I had in the rest of my lives I still don't know about.

Update regarding May 21, 2025 entry. I remembered that there are HDDs called Winchester. The disks inside – where data is stored – are tubes (of various height, perhaps). Perhaps it was a hint that I was Mary Winchester in the life I was asking about that night.

May 29, 2025. It's only natural that after yesterdays' issues I wanted to complicate my life again by experimenting – and I'm happy I did. I wrote, at first, a Q to ask my HS later, which was about the total amount of lives I lived between my Alexander and Cleopatra lives. I read that Q out first. The second Q was also written down below, but I decided to read it later in the night if I wake up and get an A to my first Q; I remembered how previously I'd get answers to the Qs I wrote down to ask my HS later, and I thought I could get the answer to my second Q also even thought I didn't read it out (I asked what my full name was in my life I lived right after my Alexander's life).

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу несколько раз услышать и/или увидеть сколько всего жизней я жил между моей прошлой жизнью Александра Македонского и моей прошлой жизнью Клеопатры VII Филопатор."

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу несколько раз услышать и/или увидеть полное имя, которое я имел в своей прошлой жизни, которую я жил сразу после моей прошлой жизни Александра Македонского."

Kim Novak. Thought I wrote down I had dreams mention her but it was in dream. Heard her name a few times.

. (woke up here, wrote down the entry, and asked my second Q)

A car flew vertically over the middle lane among other passing cats on both lanes. 3 cars fit the width of the road.

It would appear I might have been called 'Kim' in that life. I searched for the origins of that name and versions of it were used in those days.

I watched *Picnic 1955* with Kim Novak yesterday, and I saved another movie with her to watch later - *Bell Book and Candle 1958*. If Kim was my answer, then it's not the first time I experience this type of synchronization.

And perhaps I lived 3 lives between Alex and Cleo. It would make sense coz both lives of Alex and Cleo were clearly at the top of the wheel, and therefore I had to have lived at least several (maybe a couple at the very least) lives between those two in order to live on the side, then at the bottom, and then on the side again of the wheel.

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Note on Emma Hamilton lucid dream with shadow person who might have been Elliot R. or some reference to him. I was trying to meditate yesterday when I thought about that possibility, and my mind was clear to realize just what evil ER did and that I was so close to him before. I felt my body get colder and I had slight goosebumps...

Мау 30, 2025. "Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу несколько раз услышать и/или увидеть сколько всего жизней я жил между моей прошлой жизнью Нефертити, в которой я был/была женой Athnaton(a), упоминающегося в книге Thiaoouba Prophecy, и моей прошлой жизнью Александра Македонского."

M home. Outside. Hiding with blankets. M outside. Decide to go home and finish into tab.

A guy in car asks mother if she washed hair. Gets out and persists she drive with him. 2 people, 3 people.

. (Woke up and asked my HS to see green in case I lived no more and no less than 3 lives in the period between my lives of Nefertiti and Alexander; Red – not 3 as total.)

Collecting snow into bags behind basketball wall. The main bag must have been green. 3 polyethylene bags were in that one big bag. Some might have been green too.

A girl riding a motorcycle. Her skin was tanned and I think she wore light green cloth.

School. 2-3(?) Teachers. My past lives are subject. I ask them smth on how they know...

3 eggs in horizontal row of a standard Russian egg container in which you buy eggs in stores (10 eggs. 2 rows). 2 eggs in the rightmost column.

Egg	Egg	Egg	Egg
			Egg

*

It's a bit of a surprise, but then it makes sense too in a way. I had to pass the whole circle to be born as a king after being a queen.

I went to make rearrangements in 'Past Lives Data.xlsx' file and saw that I already know all 3 names I had in the period between Nefertiti and Alexander. I think that the 3 bags being inside of one large green bag – all 3 being filled with snow later – could represent exactly that – I already knew the basic information about those lives.

May 31, 2025. Took a night off but I had a dream about a heist I'd like to note. We posed as workers, diggers who fix pipes underground, at the spot where garages used to be in front of my windows and near tram rails. We knew there was smth (a bank? Vault? Etc.) down there. Police asked Qs but we had it all figured out, directing them to our own man pretending to be an authority. We loaded the black bags full of loot into vans and got away. We flew then and I saw Greece...? (I think it had to have been smth else... another country near water...) I had impression I was a female and I dreamed/thought of settling down there, amidst orangy buildings (or maybe it was Greece at sunset, when all is lit orange by setting sun). I might be wrong, but I have an impression the number 4 was shown at one point.

I thought yesterday what Q I'd need to ask next when I'm not so tired. I thought that I should/could know the lives between my lives of Rachel and Nefertiti. Could have been my answer, but I'd need to ask it officially still to be sure.

June

June 2, 2025. Yesterday night (May 31 to June 1) the hum was present till the morning again. I slept with my noise reducing headphones on, but I had to take them off from time to time due to pressure. Perhaps it's one of reasons I remember little details from tonight's dreams.

I asked my HS this Q:

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу несколько раз услышать и/или увидеть сколько всего жизней я жил между моей прошлой жизнью Рахиль - Rachel -, которая упоминается в Библии, и моей прошлой жизнью Нефертити, в которой я был/была женой Athnaton(a), упоминающегося в книге Thiaoouba Prophecy. Я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, если я жил не меньше и не больше 4 (четырех) жизней между моей прошлой жизнью Рахиль - Rachel -, которая упоминается в Библии, и моей прошлой жизнью Нефертити, в которой я был/была женой Athnaton(a), упоминающегося в книге Thiaoouba Prophecy."

Village, small house, night. Take closes off when a shape of werewolf jumps on the path near my side window and looks inside. I'm motionless. Goes away.

Was summer. So trees with leaves were outside.

Before there was smth about naming Sergey or his house smth. I was outside then. Came to backyard.

Olay and Marina were nearby maybe.

Olay and Marina were hearby maybe

Football game where it was said and shown the grass was green. I saw and remember the color. There were shades of blues too to the right.

Another reason I remember little details today is because I already knew the answer -4. Looks like my other dream about the heist and seeing 4 was my answer.

I'm not sure if I saw references to my first sentence in my Q tonight. But I will note that there are 2 houses between Sergey's and mine, making it a total of 4 houses if we count our homes.

I think I saw the werewolf because before falling asleep I had cleared up mind – not 100% though -, but then I allowed myself to be submerged by influx of thoughts and daydreams. I realized it and eventually calmed my mind and relaxed my body. It's a warning.

Today my mind was erratic again. Same old issues to which I know the answers to resolving.

I also suppose I saw smth about Jews – not a surprise since my Rachel's life is part of the Q.

Maybe I also heard the song *Let the River Run* by Carly Simon – also no big surprise given the song has 'new Jerusalem' in its lyrics.

June 3, 2025. My Q to my HS (if my Rachel's life was 10-th I lived):

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет в случае если моя прошлая жизнь Рахиль - Rachel -, которая упоминается в Библии, была моей 10 (десятой) по счёту жизнью, когда я жил в той моей жизни Рахиль. [I added a clarifying statement that when I lived in my life of Rachel I had already lived 9 lives.]

В случае же если моя прошлая жизнь Рахиль - Rachel -, которая упоминается в Библии, не была моей 10 (десятой) по счёту жизнью, когда я жил в той моей жизни Рахиль, тогда я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет, и я также хочу услышать и/или увидеть сколько всего жизней я прожил, когда я родился в моей прошлой жизни Рахиль - Rachel -, которая упоминается в Библии."

Green bamboo which I remember taking care to wrap back after giving the perforated plastic bag to a guy in the middle of a truck in case he throws up. He said he wouldn't, though, and kept eating canned herring pieces.

Dido White Flag was playing in black and white on a tv in the truck (at the top right corner) (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j-fWDrZSiZs). I kept glancing at her (as a teenager I used to have somewhat of a crash on her. The song is good too).

'I'm in love,...' - the words I clearly remember hearing.

Playground near my house. Thinking how if I die, I might find my past lives only on other categories of planets – in a long time from now. (I had similar thoughts some time before I went to bed yesterday. I need to live.)

*

Vision of a male on the left(?), but I clearly remember a woman on the right. She had a small mole on her cheek and she wore red dress. (later, when I turned on my PC, I had to check if YouTube is working and clicked on a first video I saw – it was about Marilyn Monroe's 99-th birthday https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wmbTGb8AFPI "The Most Star Studded Cemetery Pierce Brothers Memorial Park / Marilyn Monroe's 99th Birthday" by German in Venice. Marilyn had a mole on her cheek, of course.) I might be wrong, but I think after seeing this vision and falling asleep I might have seen or heard a dream about "ποβαρ" – a cook; and it may be in reference to Marina and my notes I wrote after watching *The Prince and the Showgirl* (1957), and also the thoughts I had about Marilyn's possible new life.

Marina said she had been married for 13 years when I finally approached her. Marilyn Monroe was about 13 years younger than me in my Vivien Leigh's life. I suppose I could try asking a direct Q if Marina was Marilyn Monroe; I feel like today's dream may have welcomed me to at least try.

Vision of a black and white(?) appearance of a woman with dark and slightly curly hair. It could have been even me in my Vivien's life.

. I xv

I woke up at 5 and after recording my notes realized I had rather full stomach still – I had food 12 hours ago. I drank a large teacup of water and slowly the feeling disappeared. But I did think I might throw up based on what I felt, and I took 1 activated coal just in case. The fact the man in my dream said he wouldn't throw up made me calmer and I had a bit of sleep again. At this point (moment of writing this note) the dream was prophetic.

I had my first vision when I tried to fall asleep after 5.

I had my second vision after I woke up at about 7+.

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I'm glad I got the answer it's 10. It's the way it's supposed to be if I didn't make errors (big errors at least) in interpreting my previous answers.

Dido's b&w music video. Irl it has quite a few scenes with red colors. I may have seen lack of red, but I think there was another reason (too).

"I will go down with this ship

And I won't put my hands up and surrender

There will be no white flag above my door

I'm in love and always will be"

Yesterday I thought I needed to ask Avi and Sanchal to simply confirm in a post in TPXP the truths I found or saw in my dreams when we were doing the experiment. Because now I realize it was actually a very successful experiment which showed I and the method can do what I said had been happening – I learned the truths via dreams about 2 people whom I don't know personally. I pretty much wrote the thing I'd like them to write; and later I added they could just confirm in a comment to my previous post that they were participants in the experiment I talked about in that post and that it is the truth what I say. I mentioned that they do it only if they agree with my statements, and that if they don't, then I'm willing to chat and see if we can dispel any misunderstandings. I asked for this tiny amount of help because I saw just how much skepticism is around my work and experiences. A third party's confirmations could help – just a bit, but I'm at the point when every bit counts...

I don't wanna use harsh words to properly describe just what nonsense – off topic nonsense at that – Sanchal had to write after I sent him my request. I wished him to work on developing his intelligence, logic, and English. At least one of those was the reason for his utter rubbish dumped on such a simple request taking no longer than an hour to complete – of course, I reminded him I spent almost a week on his and Gustavo's experiment they dragged me into without first waiting for my replies and confirmation or refusal to participate.

I used to unfriend him before, but then added back. Second chances situation biting me all over again....

Before falling asleep, I thought sometimes about the absurdity of the whole situation. I clearly said to myself that I'm so tired (of all this), and at that moment I felt a touch on my left hand's finger.

Well, I might go down with the proverbial ship, but I have no intentions to surrender, and I still have love in me despite what I had to experience in this life.

Update: I remembered that yesterday the last photo of me in Vivien's life that I saved on my PC was a color photo of the cast of *Ship of Fools* movie. Quite appropriate. May have influenced my dream. I often analyze situations such as happened yesterday – was I wrong somewhere? Was I not fully clear? Did I omit something important which caused misunderstanding? I try to learn from my errors if I spot them. I don't think I made any errors yesterday; all was very clear and I had total moral right to ask just for a bit of help in this particular situation.

A note on January 22, 2025 dream.

For me cozy - especially in the context of people who "had one issue of desiring cozy? Life and doing anything for it" (what I wrote after having the dream. the word cozy is also followed by a question mark, meaning I wasn't sure it was the exact word I heard. but the idea in the dream was that it's about rich people) - always associated with richness. But I see that it may mean something different for other people and the definition of the word does not include wealth. Still, it's the idea I had after that dream and soon enough Sanchal said about his rich question, and based on what he wrote it seemed like he 'desired' that and would possibly 'do anything for it'.

June 4, 2025. My past life lived when Toth lived, whom I knew, maybe wasn't my 4-th life. Had issues sleeping and with my stomach.

June 5, 2025. Due to not feeling too well all day I took a night off (I ate pelmeni and buckwheat porridge on June 3-rd, and had an upset stomach on 4-th; perhaps the man eating fish while having upset stomach in my dream was a prophecy too). Still had dreams I'd like to note.

I was in a town – like Pokrov or Kirzhach. I think I had my current body, and I was influenced by my past life of Vivien Leigh in how I talked and thought in that dream sequences. I talked to 2 girls, my relatives, who visited Liza long time ago. I saw a pigeon then sitting on a church's iron bell; as it moved, about to fly down to the ground, the bell moved also and made a ringing sound. I mentioned smth about the pigeon being funny. Took photos then of it flying down the bell (so I guess I returned back in time a bit and now had a camera on me) with a camera which can shoot many photos in a second, and I chose several good shots.

In one I was in a forest and saw wide and tall birch trees. One tree was covered by climbing plants till its top. Mom was nearby. Exiting the forest, I said we could go left to the dirt road to our village; so it was the right forest we pass on a way from the bus stop to the village. There is actually an old road in that forest, but it crosses the forest roughly north to south, and in the dream we were walking on a road going from west to east. I was looking for blueberries I knew were at the exit (but irl they're not there, but there are blueberries I picked at the start of the actual road I talked about – at its north end.) there were no blueberries there, and the blueish color I saw turned out to be some bell flowers growing in front of somebody's house. (Bell, again)

We were in an unknown village now. Went straight (to the right from the forest's exit) and then turned right. I went ahead and found blueberry bushes at the end of the village – just where I knew they should be. I browsed through them and almost all berries had been picked already. I was cautious about snakes too. I went back to mom, who wasn't there on the road; so I phoned her and then saw her as I was calling. Her voice was feeble – much older now – and I think her hair were all white. Told her about blueberries and when we came to the last house, I realized there's a steep descent down to the bushes. Told her maybe she'd walk on a perpendicular path while I'm picking berries.

At some point I had a dream about new video card which was water-cooled – 5090. Paul's Hardware did a review of it, and he plugged the card into his laptop. I was trying to remember what was written on his pc, etc. The card was not too good apparently after the past release of rtx 5090.... (only when I woke up I realized while the card seemed a new gen in the dream, it was actually the current generation...)

In another dream I maybe was among desert dunes. A narrative(?) said I was killed by a single gunshot to the head(?) and died at – some numbers which I remember – 43(? Probably correct), 68(?), and I think I also thought about 37. (This may be of connection to May 7, 2025

dream, and to my Scarlett O'Hara character killing the man by a gunshot in the face in GwtW – although I still think she had to defend herself from a man who was at least trespassing and robbing them; just wish he's show more danger to better justify Scarlett's shooting of him.)

In another dream — or a continuation of the last - I was in my Moscow apartment. Mother went away somewhere and when it was around \sim 1 PM I thought of calling her. But then thought it's all good - until I realized she had nowhere to go for so long and so it's unusual. I called her and there either was no answer and then I answered someone's call, or my call was answered by a man whom I didn't know (maybe the last is correct). He said 'я убил [не слышал дальше]' ("I killed [could not make out the rest]"; I could not hear whom he killed because of a music playing on my pc — I feel like it was Gareth Gates - Anyone Of Us (Stupid Mistake). When I muted the music, I asked the man again smth.

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I did actually think about my death recently. I thought that me exploring my past lives, as well as future on rare occasions, could have made some truths about the death of me in my current life to trickle down into some of my dreams. I did often think about that Scarlett shooting the man in the face scene in GwtW, thinking if my character made an error and I'd have to suffer for it one day by possibly meeting a similar fate as that man did...

But, there could be other interpretations of the dreams... could...

Speaking of prophetic dreams, on <u>April 17, 2025</u> I had a dream seeing our eggplants plant having 2 eggplants on it. Irl that plant had constantly produced flowers with no or very underdeveloped pistils; mother wanted to get rid of the plant, and I didn't. But recently the plant had 2 flowers with normal pistils which had miniscule amounts of pollen on them. I tried pollinating the pistils with those almost microscopic amounts of pollen, and it actually worked! Now we just need to wait for the eggplants to develop and the dream will have been prophetic.

Update: a third flower on that eggplant had no developed pistil again. So far the plant had 2 fully developed flowers which were pollenated – same number as in that dream.

June 6, 2025. Asked my HS what full name I had in my 14-th life – my 14-th past life. Red - not heard or seen the name, or its variants, I had in my 14th life.

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George or... He wore sunglasses, blue top, jeans. He was a large man in his width. In the elevator I moved from him not be near him. He went into a hospital room on our left; maybe the woman there was already dead... I went into the right hospital room to hide from the killer. I hid behind the door (as in another dream about Amogeddon I saw on April 22, 2025... curious if there's a connection to Kolya). He went inside the room I was in, and I thought about a woman who was alive (maybe coz she hid and he didn't see her). He looked around quickly and then came out. I saw him in the slit between door and doorframe; he didn't see me. I was aware he got some green access card to eliminate his target.

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Before that dream I had another. I was on the small basketball court near my Moscow house. I guess someone made a gesture of violating me from behind. I could feel smth. Later in the dream I thought about it. Maybe cake streamer was the one who did it, but not too sure. I thought of revenge at one point.

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I'll have to see if George, or some variant of it, is the actual answer. It's possible since I've had the same or similar name in more than one life already.

I don't suppose cake, or Kiril, can be the answer. But who knows.

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The violation dream may have been influenced by me hearing orkpod streamer sing the Lemmiwinks song from South Park. I later thought what nonsense, or how silly, that scene is in South Park.

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I remembered how other people associated themselves with Isis, who is me. But then it's possible I died in that life and was reborn in a new body someone else had – so I kept my material knowledge. That someone who had the body originally could, in theory, be the person who associated themselves with me – Isis. It's just a thought I might try checking on later via dreams and my Higher Self.

June 7, 2025. I asked my HS a Q, which I plan to be asking about the full names I had in the rest of my unknown lives:

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу несколько раз услышать и/или увидеть полное имя, которое я имел в моей 13 (тринадцатой) жизни.

Если в моей нынешней жизни Евгения Мешкова я не видел или не слышал имени, которое я имел в моей 13 (тринадцатой) жизни, тогда я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов."

As I often do, I asked that my attention be drawn to the episode of the dream I'd be getting my answer in – so that I better remember my answer and can recall it after waking up, or remembering it upon waking up already.

Lots of red on the whole screen for WarCraft 3 map.

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This life should have been somewhere at the bottom part of the wheel, given I'd be Nefertiti after one other life.

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On <u>09.04.2024</u> I saw the absence of green by not seeing the fir tree near my house – there was an empty, circular and deepened spot where it should have been. Right now, that fir tree has unfortunately died; it's dried out. This winter was almost without snow (for Moscow), and maybe that had affected the tree too. I'm noting this because maybe that old dream was also prophetic; it's known what's gonna happen in the future (to Higher Selves – I assume at least some information about the future is known to them as known from Thiaoouba Prophecy - and Superior Intelligence), and so when the lack of green had to be shown to me as the answer, the knowledge of that evergreen fir tree – which I often looked at while passing by – dying in the future might have been used as that lack-of-green indicator for my answer in that dream.

June 9, 2025. I prepared but did not officially ask my HS a similar Q as on June 7, 2025, but about my 12-th life's full name, and orange was to be the indicator of me (in this current life) never hearing and seeing the name I had in that life.

The spa below me on the first floor left their air conditioner on for the whole night. It would turn on periodically, but it made rattling noise which factually woke me up at night.

I still thought that maybe I'd still get the answer to my question I intended to ask – as it sometimes happened before. Perhaps I did get the answer.

It's a bit foggy now, but I'm pretty sure a part of the dream I had had Steve Ogg (voice actor from GTA5) appear. (irl I was thinking about him on June 8-th – hours before my dream.)

I was in a house. Walking through it. I checked out red glasses; some shaped like heart symbols. I went out of the back heavy (iron?) door. I knew it was about planning a crime – a murder?

There were 2 people outside. A woman and a man. I thought smth about there not being witnesses; wearing a disguise?

I had a chat with them while walking. I think it was at this time I saw smth about reading all the books from classes during which I stopped going to school almost (I used to have such recurring dreams before); I saw a book. We were on top of an overpass at Prostornaya tram stop. As narration was happening, I realized – and then it was confirmed – that the man was an angel. I had to go back down the ladder now, and upon turning around I saw there were several steps missing – just under my feet; I had to jump down on the available step almost, I guess. I had a yellow potato in my hands, which I did not know where to put and just carried it along with me heading towards my house; Once walking on the ground, I thought of going to the Magnit store, but where'd I put my potato? There were 2 young women standing near the fence and I walked by them, looking around to make sure there are no trams that could pose danger to me if I get hit. I saw some trams in the distance and they were a bit different than our current trams.

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My attention was drawn towards yellow potato and red heart-shaped glass. I thought why upon waking up? Did I get my answer? But I didn't remember any names at first, till finally remembering Steven Ogg being mentioned or present in the dream.

It would be not out of the ordinary if I was called a word which relates to Steve – I used this name as a pseudonym – Steve Hudson (Stephen King was one of Stephens who influenced my choice. Hudson happened coz of the river in New York – good name (imho); later it turned out in my Vivien's life we used to drive near it when I lived in New York).

I think I might have a clue why I saw what I saw in my dream.

1. Yesterday I, at first, managed not to go to P sites. But I did decide to see if the girl - Olga V / Lada (I had to quickly finish on her when I got mildly sick several days ago) – had indeed hc scenes as one of websites says. Search results showed probably no. I was not aroused, and I saw the number '33' many times during that – sometimes accompanied by distinct knocks near me (I know those particular knocks come either from my Higher Self or someone from Thiaoouba as a sign of broad help, if you will; in this case those knocks drew my attention to 33 being shown somewhere near me). I knew that I did not want to m again. I want to try to get better health-wise – calm my mind, nerves and the whole body – and maybe start approaching women again; only this time just to try to chat and learn about their views on spirituality, reincarnation, and similar topics. Currently I can't go too far.

I was successful and once my silly curiously (in this particular case) was satisfied, I deleted my browsing history and went on relaxing during the rest of the Sunday... while washing dishes I was mostly in the present and I could again see and feel myself as the whole person being One with my past incarnations – I AM. I thought of My past relatives and other once close people in my Missy's life and how they don't know or don't believe I live another life now and found my past one; and so on. Such moments are very beautiful because I am also at peace and relaxed.

I allowed myself to overload my mind with thoughts, daydreams, etc. again, and as sometimes happens during such moments I decided to plunge completely into the arms of all the old habits I wanted to get rid of (it's like a revenge on myself for continuing to live unhappy when I have had the knowledge to live otherwise for a ling time; I'm aware of how silly this is, and it is just an excuse to m to p again, and I'm gonna correct myself). tldr is against all I went back when it was around 18 hours, and finished after 1 AM. Once I spotted Olya C / Lesia, I knew she is the one since she did little hc scenes and I instantly liked her (perhaps I saw her before but passed on). Spent some time finding her videos and watched all 3 that I dug out. She's shy – which she said herself. As always – and even though the session ended just like in old times when I really, really liked the girl, which hasn't happened in a long time – it was not worth it, of course. ...and the poor thing (the girl) could be a lonely creature in her next life as a payment for her p activities – thankfully, in her case, she didn't have a lot of them... for some reason, maybe coz of her being shy and me having experienced that also, I feel more sympathy to her than to others like her.

2. I realized the air conditioners would be left on during the whole night around 11. Later I recorded on video how it noisily disturbs the silent night at ~2 AM.

I emailed the Spa before, asking them to lower the air conditioners far away from my windows – a relatively cheap work (no matter what technicians may say about the costs of tubes - whatever they're called in English) – but nothing was done. Although I saw a master come and check on the units 2 times this year.

They knew their AC unit was giving me headache and someone Willingly left one turned on so that when they come to work the next morning they have fresh cool air inside... As often happens with me – sadly, perhaps – when I face the injustice which affects my physical and mental health, fantasies of revenge crawl into my mind. I thought how I could just unscrew those 3 noisy AC units under my windows and let them drop smashing to the ground – morally it'd be almost! justified at this point (well, not exactly)... but then I had already exposed myself, and it'd be clear who probably did; I don't have health to deal with police or courts. I'd still be punished for simply wanting to live in peace and calm and silence. Then I remembered Bonnie & Clyde of whom I had to read recently. Clyde was punished for petty crime and then he turned against social constructs and its laws. I should note here that he did huge, enormous errors in his life – he should have sought peaceful solutions to his problems; but the point is I could see myself now understanding (sympathizing in a way) now where such people as Clyde could be coming from. They met social injustice against them and they had a choice – do I keep trying to resolve the issue peacefully, or do I try alternative solution? The later – even if it'd bring temporary feeling of justice being done - is most often will be an error, leading to unescapable suffering (so while the culprits might have suffered for their errors making your life miserable, you made an error yourself in the process and in the end the violence was not worth it).

- And then I have my dream with its on-topic subjects. I wish I remembered what the angel was saying. But then it's still clear I can't do any rush decisions out of feelings which sometimes rush in on me with a measurable force. I should also not forget to note here that after waking up I had Only peaceful thoughts in regards to seeking help with this AC noise problem. I might also ask my Higher Self for solutions.

The missing steps on the iron ladder... I often think, after visiting p sites in order to m, how I'm making one step forward in my life and then I make 2 steps back. Well, this time there might be no steps to hold me and I might fall; but I may also recognize the danger and even though I'd be making 3 steps back this time in an awkward jump, I'll be on the solid ground.

June 10, 2025. Asked my HS the Q I wanted, adding to hear music if my full name in my 12-th life was Steve, Steven, or some variant of the name.

. (I woke up and Clair Obscur Expedition 33's song was in my head, but I could not tell if it was because I watched Alina Gingertail's cover of that song earlier in the evening, or if I heard it in a dream. Clock showed 1:33 AM. Unfortunately, I could not fall asleep for hours.)

Belly of a woman. Naked white body was shown. I often had dreams about it - why?

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Music while looking at fir tree cuttings in pants commemorating independence. Grimmmz streamer was showing all that for some reason.

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I noticed I used the phrase "в противном случае" in my Q on October 29, 2024, October 30, 2024, April 11, 2025. The experiences of April 12, 2025 to April 14, 2025 inclusive showed that the phrase could have a literal meaning of "in a disgusting case", and it so the indicator may show up for it along with some imagery which could be considered disgusting in some way.

June 11, 2025. I requested my HS this:

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу несколько раз услышать и/или увидеть полное имя, которое я имел в моей 11 (одиннадцатой) жизни.

Если в моей нынешней жизни Евгения Мешкова я не видел и не слышал имени, которое я имел в моей 11 (одиннадцатой) жизни, тогда я хочу увидеть желтый свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов."

. (Real animal voice - learn about other known lives first.)

Was Dina streamer mentioned and shown?

I saw a dream walking near my house in Moscow and thinking I heard some name with about 2 vowels and consonants. V as first letter I thought maybe? Mother then came from diagonal path, carrying some lenses or smth. Came to her and stayed outside. Keys in door thought, hoping she wouldn't leave them in the lock.

Then I was in village on Vladik's plot. Thought if how much work I did little free time.

. (asked my HS to hear Music if Dina was my name in my 11-th life) Father used a tool to fix a dark fabric or cloth. Caught a glimpse of yellow.

Had Garbage - The World is not Enough in my head after waking up.

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When I ask to see colors in such Qs I understand I might see the indicator in a case if – to use tonight's name as an example - I both saw and heard the name 'Dina' (saw it in TP, heard it on dinablin's and other streamers' streams), but the original name was 'Dinah', 'Deanna', 'Deina', or smth like that (קִינָה). So I'm ok seeing yellow and possibly hearing music as my answers tonight – there's no contradictions; both answers can be correct. I have this indicator just in case I don't hear/see any names and so I'll have some idea I might not know the name I had in the past life I was asking about.

All this will have to be double checked later, if I have time.

June 12, 2025. Asked my HS about my name in my 9-th life. Green – I did not see and hear that name in my current life.

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу несколько раз услышать и/или увидеть как меня звали - полное имя, которое я имел - в моей 9 (девятой) жизни.

Если в моей нынешней жизни Евгения Мешкова я не видел и не слышал имени, которое я имел в моей 9 (девятой) жизни, тогда я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов."

At first, when I woke up, I thought I didn't get the answer and maybe I got a hint to rearrange the furniture in my room (as I was pondering about). But later I remembered this:

Sha256 or whatever the php function was. It was repeated by being shown several times. The function was called smth else, had a few other names maybe.

There was an arrow like symbol pointing to the right among characters.

Later remembered smth about Kiril streamer (c a k e), but no details...

My attention was drawn to those writings and it was repeated, so I think it is my answer.

At first, I thought about slavery or some imprisonment – being influenced by sci-fi movies/games – when you might be assigned some digital number in place of a name.

Then I read how in 1 BC it was proposed by Varro that some number-names (Marcus, Octavius, etc.) were month-names given after months of March, October, etc.

Then I remembered how in Bali children are named based on their birth order -1) Wayan, 2) Kadek, 3) Nyoman.

Later I remembered how in the first (technically it's 2nd after a movie about Nostradamus I somehow had on VHS) I watched on VHS – Terminator – and near the scene I tried to act out for the first time in my current life, Kyle shows the barcode-type of laser cuts on his arm (it relates to numerology). (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8dpSshtTM8o 0:28)

I still have to learn where I was born and what I did in a lot of my past lives. Then I should get more information to see what kind of life I had then.

But I will note that this 9-th life might have been at the lower – bottom – part of the wheel. In a way, it aligns with this unusual answer I got tonight.

Yesterday I watched *Bonjour Tristesse* (1958) because I saw a photo of me in my Vivien's life visiting Deborah Kerr on its set in the South of France. I don't know if I saw the movie in that life, but I found several synchronicities:

10:28 7 & 3 magic number for Cecile. She was superstitious. She was 17. My mother was 7 years old when the movie came out. (7 is my number too, in a way – Cleopatra VII, 14 & 28 half-life story, etc.)

41:30 I decided to take a shower in the middle of the movie. While my hair was drying out, I watched a video about casino cheaters - don't remember if I ever watched smth like that. I return to the movie and the scene I stopped watching at takes place at a casino - also rare that I see casino in a movie, especially in an old movie. And the man in the video said 7 could not be rolled/made by a rigged dice and that's how [some] cheaters win (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0QWP4IZOu0I 3:50).

1:29:00 7th accident at that spot since summer

The way they talk. When I tried writing screenplays my characters might have talked similarly (English isn't my native language, and I did not see a lot of videos showing people talking as they do irl). Too polite and grammatically correct. Wonder if I thought of it smth in Vivien Leigh life and it was a bit if suffering for me?

Later I got reminded of Ela's (streamer) reactions to videogames with similar dialogues. I had a few thoughts as to why that might be, but it's smth I can't check unless I get a hint it's ok for me to try.

Update of June 15, 2025. I've been watching Ela finish biking event yesterday, on 14-th – 315km track. On 13-th I donated \$10 in ETH for charity they collected money for. I'd like to note the following:

\$77777 when Ela finished and was giving interview.

Lurker for 7 years - someone wrote in donation.

772 (the last digit is probably 2) the number on Ela's shirt.

I don't know if I came across someone else's past life here, but now there are more chances it could be so.

I could see it. How after giving up on life, a person would start to look at alternatives; fight instead of flight. He did have self-control problems – in regards to raging at games – when he started streaming (I saw clips that he showed himself - hitting keyboards and things); but then he learned there's no point in such emotions – they won't help with anything and so he learned to be calm. It does relate to nerves, of course.

But again, I don't know who Jean Seberg would become in her future lives, and unless I get a hint it's ok to find out, I can't ask my Higher Self any questions about it.

June 13, 2025. By using the same Q I used before, I asked what my name was in my 8-th; blue – don't know the name in my current life.

Going from the village farm towards house. Looked at the ploughed field.

I ran. I was in unfamiliar place. Denis walks by and asks if I there is word (in plural smth; common word) and I see many words appear on screen. Did he wear smth blue too?

I walk on. Natasha and Marina are met by me, and they run along with me. I realize I'm far away from home and might eat smth. Look at what I thought were stores, but maybe it's just covered picnic area or smth.

Then I know I left my bicycle... Was I with Dima and Katya before?

Another dream about a girl who talks and talks, and at some point tells her dad, pointing to an older man - "he fucked me". She ends up shot in her belly.

I feel like the answer might have been I don't know the name at all. Could it relate somehow to Dima or Katya (coz when I remembered my bicycle and them, perhaps I said their names)? Hopefully, I'll have time to find all that out later.

June 15, 2025. I asked my HS this:

"Моё Высшее Я, сегодня, 14 июня 2025 года, я вышел гулять в 14 часов (было 14:14, когда я посмотрел на часы телефона), и увидел у перехода трамвайных путей

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листок с просьбой найти человека - женщину 75 лет. Во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть и/или услышать местонахождение той пропавшей пожилой женщины, о которой я только что говорил, и информация о которой написана на том листке у трамвайного перехода, где я сегодня проходил.

Я хочу услышать музыку, которую я смогу распознать как музыку - пение я не считаю музыкой - в случае если информация о местонахождении той пропавшей женщины, о которой я только что говорил, не может быть мне дана.

Это очень серьезный вопрос, и я бы хотел получить четкий ответ."

When I first woke up, I did not remember any details, but I saw something that had my attention drawn. I now also had an idea about what I heard streamers – MissMikkaa & Maral – talk; it was a joke about Maral drugging Ela and... well, organ black market was hinted upon in a joke. I didn't think of it a lot while watching the stream, but now I had this idea in my mind in regards to possible fate of the missing old woman; quickly checking online if 70+ year old people even can be donors revealed a positive answer.

Then I remembered my dream on <u>June 5-th</u> of this year – about mother not going home and a man then saying that he killed [someone]. I read my notes and the new but old GPU was seen now as a possible analogy to... human organs (hardware which can be replaced in a PC).

. (I eventually fell asleep for a brief moment and saw this:)

Falling down willow tree (in the village) - again and again. It stood back.

Hollow inside. Black pieces not attached to anything in it.

The tree had a cut already. Liza – who is dead and died elderly – and my mother helped me to get the tree on the ground. Maybe it landed on my green bicycle.

. (Now I decided to ask a direct Q: Red if the missing woman I was asking about my HS is dead and organs sold or intend to be)

I remember I was walking around at the open basketball half-court near my house. I looked at pigeons at one moment (irl there's a dark red cover on the asphalt there). I then looked towards the 3-rd entrance (irl, I'd be near blue fence). Then I saw a police car (which irl have blue horizontal stripe) thinking of going back home, and later I saw a map of Stockholm(?) and someone (a streamer? Or me who was a streamer?) calling their mother to say they'd stay on the outskirts of it or near – instead of going home (?); the direction of a shown road went from north to south. The mother hung up.

I also think I might have heard the name of AnnieFuchsia (a streamer I saw yesterday) who has red hair.

*

I do not remember actually seeing red.

I tried.

I was also a bit worried about how to even say such a thing if it'd be confirmed. I thought of anonymously emailing the people so that the blame could not be placed on me. It's one of the things, if it was what my idea had me to consider, then who knows who might be covering those people. Since there's so much skepticism and many people don't know I'm telling the truth, exposing myself here could be dangerous. It's possible I didn't get the direct answer in order to protect me; if there's no email and I'd see red indicator my suspicions are correct, I might have texted the people. Then they'd either not believe and that would be it, or they could bring police attention to me – which circles back to my previous thoughts.

I checked the notice. Her place of residence is in the east of Moscow Oblast'. Memory loss was written too. Her whereabouts are unknown from 8-th of June. I thought came to me that

perhaps the willow tree dream could alternatively mean nobody would abduct an elderly person for the purpose I was worried might have been the case. South of Moscow Oblast' is relatively close to her residence (Щербинка and nearby towns would be near that spot in my dream if we substitute Stockholm for Moscow; Stockholm map looks nothing like I saw in my dream, which does resemble the map of Moscow), but not enough data to draw solid conclusions.

If I'll need to learn where she is, then let so happen via true dreams. I will have to continue with the Q I was planning to ask my HS.

Update: Googled the website/forum whose notice I saw – https://lizaalert.org/ - and found out that the woman was found alive and all is good. Don't know why they put that notice on the post if the woman was found on as far back as 8-th of June.

Well, I did not see red, and I did suppose the willow dream might have been the answer to my suspicions, rather than being the answer to my question. Not sure why I had this idea after waking up.

The last dream did have some home-related themes going on, but I only thought of them after finding the info on the forum. I should have paid more attention to the details.

June 16, 2025. I got hints prompting me to ask if Marina, whom I met on 13 January of 2017, was the actress Marilyn Monroe in her past life.

"https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Marilyn Monroe

Моё Высшее Я, если Марина, с которой я познакомился 13 января 2017, была в её прошлой жизни этой актрисой Мэрилин Монро, то тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет.

Если же Марина, с которой я познакомился 13 января 2017, не была ни в одной из её прошлых жизней этой актрисой Мэрилин Монро, то тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет."

Looked at green small leaves of a young tree or plant. Was in village and then I was among grass, looking at it too.

Before I saw the young tree, I saw smth p related. Saw some thumbnails and naked(?) women on them. One was with two males, and maybe all were naked and touching what people on such websites often seen touching. Then one of the males maybe was saying smth about the young tree with small green leaves. (I recently saw a dream about an orgy in my village – don't know who all those people were. Our company never did anything like that as far as I know. The thing is, I thought on Friday morning about asking my HS about Marina and Marilyn, and I actually addressed my HS about that, but then I remembered it's Friday already and so I decided to take a break; I only took 1 night off on Friday to Saturday, so I must have seen that dream after I told my HS about my intentions I had to postpone. I've had before situations when a single topic would make me seeing similar dreams; there's a reason behind that.)

Aside from that clear section of a dream (as I usually do, I asked my HS to draw my attention to the dream in which I'd get the answer or see my indicator, so that I can better remember my answer and may recall it easily when I wake up), I also have vague memory of my mother seeing my 3D model I've been working on – the file is called Cleopatra since I try to model the body closely to what I remember seeing in that mirror maze dream -, and she said smth maybe about it(?) and I said to her – "О, ты знаешь то тело!" ("Oh, you know that body!")

(I asked my HS before if mother was Arsinoe, and perhaps she was someone else who knew me as Cleopatra?)

I also saw a school dream. I was in chemistry class and I was asked smth by the teacher — woman who actually was our chemistry teacher (Monahova). She asked several people about the same, or similar, Q maybe. It was the first class (that year?) and so it was a bit unexpected to be asked on this day. Smth about studies may have been a theme of the dream (before finding out about my first past life, I did wanna study the material I missed [in school and university] and am interested in.)

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Marina being Marilyn isn't a surprise. I found her past life via synchronicities, which I found at first in the movie I watched in my Vivien's life - *The Prince and the Showgirl (1957)*.

https://www.reddit.com/r/MandelaEffect/comments/8cea95/when_did_norma_jean_baker become norma jeane/

Yesterday, while preparing my Q for my HS, I found another in-life (of Marilyn) parallel to Marina's life – A person in that thread said that shortly after Marilyn's birth, her mom's current boyfriend (Mortenson) left the family to become a biker. So, bike theme again.

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Update of August 24, 2025. I googled if Marilyn had any orgy-related activities and it'd appear the answer might be 'yes'. If so, then that might be the reason I saw such s themes in my dreams when asking my HS about her.

June 17, 2025. Asked my HS what name I had in my 7-th life. Purple or violet color would indicate I either did not hear or seen that name in my current life.

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу несколько раз услышать и/или увидеть как меня звали - полное имя, которое я имел - в моей 7 (седьмой) жизни.

Если в моей нынешней жизни Евгения Мешкова я не видел и не слышал имени, которое я имел в моей 7 (седьмой) жизни, тогда я хочу увидеть пурпурный или фиолетовый свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов."

Saw skin texturing in couple of dreams.

Mole

Saw myself google... color?

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Dark purple and Matte purple look similar to that mole. And some brighter shades of purple and violet tend to look like skin.

There's a possibility one of these lives (after 3-rd & before 10-th) may be the one in which I knew Toth. I'll have to ask what name I had in my 4-th life also.

June 18, 2025. Asked the same Q as yesterday but about my 6-th life. Red color as indicator of me (in my current life) not seeing and hearing the name I had in that 6-th life.

Forest near highway near village. 2 drawings of dead animal and a knife. Wolf? 1 drawing is more detailed and more realistic. Genital area has smth bluish maybe.

Then I see two versions of ground I'm walking on – shown side by side. One more detailed, I'd say. I hear a narrative - how slight variations can have a dramatic effect?

Glass jar. Trying to fit it on my bicycle's trunk in the back but it won't stay there and I have to hold it in hand.

Glass for vine stands near the dirt road to village. I say it's history now coz I picked up that glass when mother had to leave (I had actually a memory of it). I think why we, she, even drove there to then go back to Moscow the next day?

Thinking of cycling around right forest and back home? Think of Lisa. Is she home...? or...?

. (asked my H to repeat the A)

Village forest near blueberries (at the other edge of the forest I thought of circling around in a previous dream). I take photos. Between ears of wheat or smth similar. Check a photo and see pixilation – squares, happening due to low bitrate. Checking settings on camera. Change bitrate from 1800+- to 20000+-. There's also 120000++- one.

(This sequence may have happened before I took pictures) Graves. Dead people are being buried in bags. Notice it and ask smth. I help to push the protruding bags parts inside the grave. There's a whole graveyard in the forest.

4 people on bicycles? Hearing a woman's screams we decide not to go to where we planned and go back.

Narrative starts.

A crazed fighter almost killing his opponents by ferociously hitting them with his bare fist(s?) in the face like there's no tomorrow. I see a horizontal photo list of his next opponents. Maybe one looked similar to the actor from *The Running Man* (Erland van Lidth). 70 hits limit. The next guy almost(?) did 25 hits and we cheer for him (at this point the narrative had me realize why the man is bad?), but the crazy guy still overpowers and jumps on him knowing how to use his body to inflict damage. Maybe I recognize Aleksey I. in the villain (Ignatovo synchrelation).

I watched the match as I was walking to the bus stop. There were graves alongside the road - and on the road. I had to squeeze through the iron fences to go further.

I'm on the highway now. A cyclist nearly hits me as I cross the road. No covered bus stop. Steep ditch. Maybe the bus stop place was further down the road (the bottom part of the slope).

Denis drove on his darkish bicycle (which he never had irl) and stopped near me. (this next section started right after the previous dream, I believe)

I see a young woman, actress, acting out a scene. I like her. She's cute. She wears a helmet with yellow padding under it. Spikes on helmet. She hits the helmet on iron (bars?) behind her as she cutely speaks – to make her character stand out or be original. I almost control/direct her. (Is it me?)

Then I saw in a mirror several young women with dark red hair and woke up.

It was expected that the names from such distant lives might not have reached our times, or maybe they did and I lived in those lives in places about which I know little in my current life – and so I never read or heard the names people use in those countries/regions.

I was texturing my 3d model yesterday – and on the day before yesterday. It looked good already with just a plain mono color for the skin; and it started looking even better when I created a texture from real person's skin. Perhaps this is why I saw texture-related dreams for the last 2 nights.

Bags – my old Emma-Hamilton-dream about a pig in a bag. I connected it later to me (Мешков relates to bags) eating a cooked pig in that life. It was one of the hints to me I am Emma Hamilton. Me seeing bags tonight – dead people inside of the bags, actually – could have some meaning also. Surely, it's not what I just thought of... given the bodies were buried. I could have cause deaths maybe... I'll have to try to find out later if I can.

The numbers I saw... could be the answer to the time when I lived my 6-th life. I did think roughly about this subject recently; if my life in which I knew Toth and lived when he lived was not my 4-th – as maybe it wasn't – then I could have lived even further back in history than I previously supposed.

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Update: Checked Erland van Lidth's movies on IMDB and decided to watch *Alone in the Dark (1982)*; Donald Pleasence playing in it was an additional incentive for me to watch the movie – finally; seen it before but there were no good reasons to watch such a movie then. I noticed several things which may be synchronizations, or maybe I had prophetic parts in my dream – or both.

Erland's character uses his body alone to kill.

Doc calls his daughter 'pudding' 3 times. (In my diary I wrote 'pudding' at first instead of 'padding' – because it was the first time I had to use this word in a long time – or ever.)

Donald's character eventually realized why the men were dangerous. (Perhaps it happened too little too late.)

Cyclist – a mailman - who was run down by a van.

June 19, 2025. Asked the same Q as yesterday but about my 5-th life. Orange color as indicator of me (in my current life) not seeing and hearing the name I had in that 5-th life.

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Mansu. Saw it a few times. Maybe heard. Death under strange circumstances? Died young. (I think the spelling is accurate. I sometimes thought if there was 'e' at the end?)

The name was heard again, but in a different form. Variation maybe.

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I, Anton, and a female were walking to Anton's apartment. Woman went on down the corridor and unlocked the last door on the left (edit: unfortunately, I didn't write at which end – near the elevators or near the garbage chute). Anton and I walked into his apartment. He went into the room and as I was waiting in the hall, his mother Julia showed me a Pizza. I noticed the color was kinda bright – yellow bright, I believe. I asked smth like if they buy Dodo Pizza too; guess she answered in the affirmative. At some point I heard Vitya's feeble voice. (irl: I stopped seeing him long time ago. Thought maybe he started living with his son. Could be smth else. Julia died many years ago.)

Had another School dream. I had a female body and blonde hair. Came Naked into the dressing room, realized there were no cloths for me to wear, and left to skip this first day of school (maybe it was the first day after a small 1-week holiday).

Had a dream about Papper falling down. I tried to sew it back on? Cut it open and saw many white seeds inside. (irl Eggplant fell down yesterday in the evening. I don't know how exactly it happened but it got overwatered – and started to rot. I made sure to only water the plant when the ground was dry. It's so happened we had rainy and cold days and excess water could not evaporate easily; and right before that maybe I poured a bit too much excess water from

cacti's pans, or mother watered the eggplant when the soil was still moist – maybe a mix of those factors. It's a pity, but it is what it is. Circumstances of nature and weather – we had very warm and sunny May - gave the eggplant a chance to produce fruits, and then different natural circumstances – very cold and rainy June – played a role in taking the fruit away. Life giveth, life taketh.

Update of August 24, 2025. Another eggplant on that same plant rotten in just one night too. That time I know for a fact overwatering wasn't an issue.)

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The color I saw on the pizza – which I remember, vaguely atm - would be called yellow by me. But orange shades I saw online also look similar that that color. For now, I'll note that maybe my name was Mansu, but it needs to be confirmed.

<u>https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Chilsu_and_Mansu</u> there is such a name at least. The story had several slight resonances with me.

Yesterday before sleep I watched music videos on YouTube. Roxette mostly — which was unusual for me to do and I usually only watched just a few of their videos in my entire life. While watching *Roxette - How Do You Do!* https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nx2iLOvP0rM I caught a glimpse of a blonde woman whom, as I later found out, was the actress Jayne Mansfield https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Jayne_Mansfield; noticing she died at a young age, I checked what was the cause — a car accident. Mansu and Mansfield share the first 4 letters. Could have been another synchronization.

June 20, 2025. 20-th... I kinda forgot today what day it was... and after what happened right after I woke up, I specifically looked at the date just to see what kind of day it is (~numeric-wise – a bit hard to explain my thoughts).

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I asked my HS the same Q as yesterday but about my 4-th life. Yellow color as indicator of me (in my current life) not seeing and hearing the name I had in that 4-th life.

I also asked to hear music – what I'd recognize as music (I don't consider singing to be music) – if I knew Toth, who's mentioned in Thiaoouba Prophecy, in my 4-th life.

I asked to hear real voice of real animal – what I'd recognize as such – if I did not know Toth in my 4-th life.

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Think heard music several times. Smth was sang out.

Tom Cruise scene. Jack Reacher. (Or was it Collateral? – I later thought. The hair was black, so my thought in the dream was probably correct.)

I think there was yellow light or yellow car when Tom gunned down the man his girl was with.

Air conditioners. 3 people were below checking out the air conditioners. I opened the window and talked to them, telling that the 3 air conditioners below my windows need to be lowered down under the windows of the Thai massage spa. I pointed at the spots.

They left without hearing any noise. And I thought of going to Роспотребнадзор for help – better than doing nothing.

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Lighter with barely visible fire was seen in another dream.

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Said (to someone?) I had a dream about people checking air conditioners. Saw autumn yellow leaves below and a garbage truck parked right near the wall to the right. It was parked a bit diagonally – Not parallel to the wall of my apartment building. There were several people below -3 or 4 maybe – evidently about to collect the leaves into the garbage truck.

In another dream I remember clearly saying: "I don't wanna live anymore... Пошло... (Оно)." (In English the complete sentence would have been smth like: "I don't wanna live anymore... Screw... (It)."

I was then told - but I am actress Vivien Leigh (saw my photo in that life when I was happy) and Cleopatra. (I had tears yesterday while watching *St. Elmo's Fire 1985*. I was a bit depressed again.)

I saw colors on the bedsheets I was wrapped into. Yellow – I almost certain was one of the colors.

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Later – on Saturday (June 21) - I'd realize that air conditioners dreams were prophetic. But when I woke up on Friday of June 20-th I thought about my very last dream and my words in it: "I don't wanna live anymore... Пошло... (OHO)." I thought about the picture of me in another life of Vivien Leigh – I was happy then, smiling... "I was happy...!" as I kept thinking of all this, a single tear rolled down from the corner of my left eye. Sometime later I began to cry... I think it was the first time I cried after learning I was Vivien Leigh. I tried to stay positive all the while and got out of bed quickly to keep myself busy with something other than my reflections on the past which once was my present.

I cannot say that I wasn't thinking about... what I dreamed before I dreamed it. But it was not serious to the point I could actually do smth...

In TPXP group there's this guy – W.A. (last name actually relates to someone I was close to in 1 of my past lives) – who, as he also confirmed, used AI to generate text to promote – I guess – Thiaoouba Prophecy and Nature's Revenge. I totally understand using AI to create imagery, make audio out of your own text, but to create the written message to teach people spirituality... that is a big no-no in my book. I told all that to the guy. He wrote some nonsensical things about checking my soul record or whatever and before it was proven he either didn't understand his HS's message about me correctly, or maybe he just used ai for that, or just lied, or some mix of all+. The whole situation made me remember how I simply wanted to share in the group about my ideas, thoughts, experiences, ask questions and have meaningful discussions, and get something in return maybe too sometimes. I give all of me and what do I get in return? Some dude – who starts to appear a tad off the more I interact with him – saying nonsense to me and maybe he uses ai tools for that... what a great group... I'm too involved in it. I did a lot for it. I have a lot of my material in it which needs to be protected from people like this. I can't leave pearls and what is holy for me to the swine and dogs to take care of. I'll have to deal with this childish nonsense. Thankfully, there are adequate people too in the group, including admins. It's not all that bad. The final point here is that those events might have also played a role in my mood and dream and tears.

When I woke up on Friday, I didn't remember clearly what date it was. Given my state I found myself in during that morning, I specifically went to check just what date – number – it was on Friday that I had to experience all those emotions... it was not a big surprise to see it was June 20-th; just as it was not a big surprise to learn what I had to learn later during that Friday the 20-th (about lying housing manager).

Turning my pc on, I saw email from Жилищник (Управляющая Компания; ~ "housing manager" might be the right translation). TLDR: I wrote them about 50Hz hum which I recorded on audio and started hearing years ago. I notified them in June of 2023 about my issue in writing. Nothing was done. I wrote about my findings and asked them to send someone knowledgeable (in acoustics) to find the source of the hum and fix it – most likely an easy solution (like tightening bolts or adding rubber anti-vibrational pads under the machinery which makes this hum. I knew that it's probably not someone's refrigerator, air conditioner, or washing machine, as it's very energetic hum which is heard in all 40! Meter long corridor we have here! I know what type of sound those units can make and it's very unlikely it's them.

The letter said that the inspection consisting of 4 people checked my floor 2 times -6:00 and 22:00 – and they didn't not hear anything or find the source of the noise. They also added they asked people in 3 apartments about the hum and they said they hear nothing – no complaints. Well, I noticed that 2 of those apartments are not in the block of the house where I hear this low frequency hum - I clearly wrote and actually showed in red where my block is and where I say I hear the hum. Why did they, engineers and stuff, allegedly go there? Didn't they read what I clearly stated so that there's no confusion? Then I remembered that sector of the house is locked behind an iron door with no windows – you need to have a password or a key to go into that corridor... so... how did they go there exactly during *those* hours?

It was the key. TLDR - I asked the person who lives in the apartment located in my hallway and he said that nobody asked him anything about any noise. My hunch was confirmed – the housing manager company blatantly lied to me! Bastards. It is a pity – the solution might actually be so-so simple, and yet they chose to lie...

I had a prophetic dream about this, but it was intertwined with the other prophetic dream about air conditioners. Here's my thoughts – the garbage truck standing diagonally coincided with me actually moving furniture – realizing now I'd get no help with the hum – so that maybe I'd hear less of it. I had to place my bed diagonally in relation to the wall in order to do so. The housing manager treats people – me in this case – as not people; they don't care someone has a problem and asks for help – we're like garbage for them. They did nothing – just like in the dream.

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Today, on June 21, 2025, I saw a worker hanging around near air conditioner of the spa. I approached to talk to him this time – last 2 times someone checked the units yielded nothing productive. Well.... He showed me a photo showing in green arrows that his job was to take 3 air conditioners down and hang them.... Right under my windows... Bastards are those people working in the spa who ordered that bs. I told the master what I actually asked the spa to do – showing the photo in which I clearly showed which exact units I asked to lower away from my windows, and showing the video of one of them being turned on during the night and making loud noises. Ok, he understood and said he'd lower those 3 units. Fine. I went to eat and decided to go back outside to check on his work... just in case... glad I did it. Now spa didn't want to lower anything... because it'd cost money them.... Yet, they factually ordered the master to move the other 3 air conditioners under my windows.... Which is the same distance as to lower the 3 units under my window... I was told he'd lower the noisy unit down.

I went back home and then went back outside. Air conditioner was left at its place but they assured me they'd put anti-vibrational rubber under it and they fixed the issue with the wrong way the air conditioner was mounted on the wall – it was all crooked and that created the

vibrations and then the noise penetrated into my room through walls. They did fix it, actually, and the air conditioner was working pretty much silently now! So Big Thanks to those masters for that! But still – I had to approach and talk to the worker in order for them to fix what turned out to be a very simple job.

I should note here that there were 2 male masters who did the fixing, and then a woman came, bringing those rubber things to lower the vibration – pretty much as was in my dram. 3 people.

So, I had prophetic dream about talking to 3 people standing near the air conditioners and telling them about the nature of my problems and what I asked spa to do about it. I talked to 1 at first; then to 2 masters. When woman was present I also talked a bit, asking if maybe they could fix the other unit, but it was not possible at that time – spa was full, I was told.

As noted above, the events concerning the lying housing manager and the air conditioner masters were shown as intertwined, merged ideas in those dreams. Interesting how it works.

"No name | IT, OHO" – is what I had in the "name" field for my 4-th past life in my excel spreadsheet about my past lives.

I realized that I clearly thought about saying "OHO|Оно" in my dream but stopped myself. It's the second time I hear it when asking what my name was in my 4-th life. There must be a reason behind it.

The yellow indicator showed that in my current life I didn't hear and see the actual name I had in my 4-th life. But did I had a name in it? I'll have to check my previous records.

Music, which I think I heard in several dreams, indicated I knew Toth in my 4-th life. But I had a thought what if I knew Toth in his past life and this is why I heard music? But then why didn't I head any animals? Just a thought.

I'll need to ask my HS what country I was born in some of my past lives, what I did, etc. hopefully then I'll get a clearer picture of my first past lives. Currently some of them are still shrouded by certain mystery.

And if I knew Toth in my 4-th life, then I could not have lived in 20000+ years ago in my 6-th life since Toth lived 17000 years ago. It was just a guess if that number could indicate a year of birth; perhaps it means something else entirely.

Around this day – maybe yesterday on 19-th since I already knew info about my 4-th life as it turned out, I guess – marked the time when I learned at least something about every single of my past lives.

It's been 654 days since I had that true dream saying I was the actress Vivien Leigh. It wasn't always that I asked my HS questions. I asked almost nothing while I was reading about my past life of Emma.

I still have to learn about occupations, places of birth and maybe death, causes of death, and genders of many of my past lives. It's gonna take a while to learn all that – let alone double confirm my answers.

I'm glad there's such a way to find out who you were in your other incarnations. I've learned a lot of interesting things about myself and reincarnation during these last months.

I watched *Jack Reacher 2012*. In case I post this entry online - Spoilers ahead! I watched this movie long time ago and didn't remember the details. I think I have an idea why I saw Tom in this movie in my dream. He noticed things – very well. Minor inconsistencies which led him

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to piece by piece to the truth. I can't say if I do a very good job at noticing inconsistencies, but I do spot them. It's what I did yesterday and today I confirmed the local housing manager has lied to me.

In the movie Jack does actually kills the guy who was with the girl – not exactly his, but still it was rather close scene.

He dealt with criminals. They lied too, framing an innocent man who did a similar crime before but got away with it (the people he killed were revealed to be criminals).

June 22, 2025. It was my night off but when I woke up early and could not asleep, thinking about the hum source, I decided to ask my HS what and where is making that low frequency noise. Red – basement; green – outside of the basement.

I saw smth about water and a pump, I believe. Which would be the confirmation of my ideas in regards to the source of the hum. Maybe there was smth about basement or underground... I had issues remembering details due to falling asleep way too late.

I saw 5000-ruble banknote, which is kinda orange but some may appear reddish. Other themes I saw in my dreams tended to hint about red. But I also saw a man in a wheelchair(?) driving on the path where people feed pigeons; irl there's trees there, but I don't remember seeing anything green during that sequence.

June 23, 2025. Asked my HS this Q (If in my past I was Tobit - blue. Tobias, his son - orange. Music - neither):

"https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Book of Tobit

Моё Высшее Я - вот я показываю страницу на Википедии о книге Товита (Tobit поанглийски); возможно не вся информация точна в той статье о книге Товита. Если в моей прошлой жизни я был тем Товитом, о котором говорится той статье н Википидии, то я хочу увидеть синий или голубой свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов.

Если же в моей прошлой жизни я был Товией (Tobias по-английски), сыном того Товита, о котором я только что говорил, то я хочу увидеть оранжевый свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов.

Если же ни в одной из моих прошлых жизней я не былни вышеупомянутым Товитом, ни вышеупомянутым Товией, то я хочу услышать музыку - то что я смогу распознать как музыку - во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов; я не буду считать пение музыкой."

(Some colors in the dark mode of Windows' Word not appear correctly. Blue is one of them.)

Pigeons and a slope. Making camp or base.

("A give away." – Edit: maybe autocorrect has screwed the sentence again there. I remember the dream but have no idea what that means. The scene happened near the church standing near Cherkizovsky lake.) I paid no attention to the question when another man was asked smth and didn't hear it. King maybe asked him. I was called idiot or smth and I right away realized what happened. I wanted to stand up for the man and brought heat to myself, I guess.

Some betrayal theme. Execution. A man was waiting to learn who is traitor.

Maybe bells were ringing alarm.

What are we doing? A man and a woman ask having been strangling each other.

There was a color... Hair which maybe was ginger? If so then... (Orange)

. (asked my HS to Repeat the A to my Q)

I thought I made notes in here about seeing orange.... It was in a dream. Or dreams. I remember seeing someone or something orange and noting it down - why I have it in my memory that my answer was I was Tobias from the Book of Tobit.

I've had lots of other dreams and have difficulty remembering details now.

Saw fire behind Dimas village plot where we, I believe, did make a fire irl. Asked if I could make fire there if the wind was carrying the smoke to the woods so that it's not carried to people in the village.

And if the wind was opposite then we'd make fire behind my plot. I think I also saw actual fire. Both had orange colors in their flames, of course.

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Soldier who went back from Vietnam?

He chased in car criminals. Did they kill his mother? Looking at side road not knowing if those turned to one of those. Maybe I'm aware it's Britain? Eventually a dirt road with bumps on both sides appeared and he saw the car. It all was like watching a movie.

3 Men got out of their cars. Ex soldier asks a man in grey suit to give him a gun - which he finally does.

He focuses on the one standing to the right, probably being aware that man is packing heat. He does and pulls the gun on the ex-soldier but is gunned down first by him. It's all over.

The dead body is covered by a cloth.

All remaining men wait on the road. Some sit, some walk. Maybe I recognize someone in ex-soldier... Max? Or am I thinking how his blond hair reminds me of that British actor.. Not sure...

Thoughts of police and maybe someone calls them.

Police officer arrives. I notice his black skin. All men were white I believe.

Ex soldier lays out the main points before proceeding to tell the whole story.

Self-defense. Understanding is not a task but goal?

As they drive back I see 2 half built dark orange brick houses on the left side.

*

Long time ago I had a dream answer and it appeared that maybe I'm mentioned more than twice in texts which relate to Bible (even if officially some texts are not part of the modern Bible). It's not a big surprise at this point to find out I was that Tobias.

Update: I remembered also seeing turning on my laptop with Ubuntu. Irl that OS has many orange colors.

June 24, 2025. Asked my HS about my lives of Viktoria and George I lived in 1500s. Purple/violet – first lived Vika's life and then George's. Green – first George's and then Vika's.

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Saw lips of a woman in close up, and I think I saw her tongue. The shades of that particular scene might have been purple/violet.

In another dream saw bottom body part of a woman.

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Don't remember a lot of details. I feel like the first order is correct. I'll just ask my HS to tell me in a dream if it's not.

June 25, 2025. I wrote a Q, asking if information about Michel Desmarquet's life of Siegfried could be found online. Orange – yes, blue – no.

I finished watching *My Fair Lady* movie at about midnight and I wanted to sleep. Didn't check my Q and just asked and went to bed. Only when I woke up at around 5 it dawned on me orange will be the indicator I'll see for Thiaoouba Prophecy book, containing the information about M.D. past life of Siegfried was uploaded on many websites. I heard a knock in the kitchen as I realized this simplicity. It's so simple that I again didn't see it, while clearly thinking in my mind that I mean *other* information not related to Thiaoouba Prophecy. I pretty much said to my HS the Q can be dropped now, but I also asked to repeat the A before that.

Instead, I asked my HS to give me a hint about Audrey and Rex's new lives, if they were reborn after their deaths. Can I ask about their new lives?

Again, I noticed several things in the movie I watched in my past life (of Vivien). This time, I saw similarities with 2 people I came across in my present life:

Anna A., who is the one who mentioned Streetcar Named Desire, which is her favorite play, and who played a role in my finding my past life of Vivien Leigh;

And the guy whom I just passed by on the street, and I think my facial expressions betrayed my psychological issues I struggled with at the time. He used crutches to walk, and was accompanied by another guy. He told him smth about cabbage in regards to how I looked due to facial expressions, I guess. At least once I had dark fantasies about an alternative way that story ended, for I simply could barely hold my emotions when someone made a negative comment in regards to my intelligence – one of the most important things; besides, it took years for me to get out of deep depression and start to love and enjoy life just for some random – or is it 'random'? – person to take that away from me in literally 1 second! Of course, I Know it's also about how I choose to deal with a particular situation – do *I allow myself* to get emotional, or do *I just realize my mistake*, realize the *rude* person will get what he deserves according to the Universal Law and that if I make him pay them, while he will suffer for his mistake, so I will have to suffer for mine for it's not my job to be a judge and executor in such a case.

So, yesterday's experiences, accompanied with me actually being correct about Marilyn Monroe being Marina, led me to think if Anna A. was Audrey Hepburn... Anna told me she liked watching old movies with Audrey Hepburn; she liked theater and movies. She was an English tutor/teacher. There were other possible parallels to Audrey and her character in the movie. Anna abruptly stopped writing to me and then simply ignored my questions as to why? Clearly, it's her right but I just wanted to know for sure instead of playing the guessing game; I used to over or under-think things before, and now I wanted to know the actual truth. Realizing Audrey might be this Anna, I started projecting the tiny, but still present, feelings of hurt (don't like being ignored in certain important situations – something I didn't like in my Vivien's life as well) on her... I managed to get the senses back and finished watching the movie.

And then I also started thinking – after Rex's character mentioned the cabbage again – ifsomehow he'd become that guy with clutches I mentioned in his next life... I checked when Rex died – about 2 years after my birth, which might match the age of those 2 guys who might also live at the side of the wheel. But then I thought, the guy was rude, saying such a thing about a person he doesn't know (or anyone else for that matter)... I was friends with Rex in my V's life it seems... so... I could barely make myself google "rex harrison bad" (I believe it was) just to see if Rex did anything bad in his life. Yes, I was of assumption he was a good person since we were friends – innocent until proven guilty. Well, I opened this website https://www.factinate.com/people/facts-rex-harrison and the article confirmed my fears... it does mention other actors accusing Rex of "being boorish and rude", and others claimed he was racist. So, there was now a good possibility my suspicions could be correct... it's hard to explain the feelings when different incarnations are concerned... betrayal-related? No, it's not... I never read about Rex before (I was busy with other things I had to read about or do) and I always liked him based on what I saw in his characters and what I knew about him (my assumptions). Now... yes, nothing is Known for sure yet and maybe he was not that man with crutches, but just having this sticking out probability.... It can feel like finding out the person you love(d) cheated you or betrayed you by talking **** about you when you thought he was a good person...

I'm planning to try and check if my suspicions about who Audrey and Rex could be in their possible new lives are true. It will be the first time I'll disregard my unspoken rule I made for myself not to ask about past lives of people who live right now. I want to know. Besides, I don't see any harm in this case.

I had dreams after 5 in the morning.

In one I saw workers drop from the top floor of a building but they agilely used other cords to safely reach the ground. Did they wear orange worker suits? I was at the spot where the wall got broken at the top of the building. Reddish bricks were inspected near the hole in the wall.

In another dream I saw a video game screen. At first I had middle place – 2-nd out of 3 – and there was a green border around my status. Then I had the first place and I remember the number 800. I guess I collected those points opening chests like crazy. I had other points too. The man in the company said smth about that – in a friendly but competitive manner – and I saw then he set the number to 900, probably wishing to beat my score.

It was now WarCraft 3 team match. Several people played against several other people (could have been 2vs2, 3vs3, 4vs4). I think I had this idea that we were friends who just had to compete against one another in this game that had these rules. I was undead and one of the opponents was also red undead. Now, usually, irl, I'd have blue color for my own units, but I almost certain I saw orange on my units. But throughout the game I was aware of blue even if I don't remember seeing it directly or clearly. My hero was Dark Ranger (Sylvanas) who's ability can summon skeletons from a leaving unit she just killed with an [active] arrow. I tried to experiment and started creeping the most difficult of camps with a top level creep. I barely killed a lower lever one and the skeleton barely helped kill the middle one. The top level creep had to be left alone for a while. We went to creep other spots in our area. My hero, I noticed, used the abilities she had in Heroes of the Storm videogame – e.g. Haunting Wave that sends forth a wave of banshees – so it was a merger of two games in my dream. The top level creep destroyed my haunted mine I didn't have time to cancel. Then my hero became the Lich from WarCraft 3. I used Nova ability to harass fiends of the red undead, and then I used it on his banshees, and then

I attached one to kill it and went for another. The red opponent was engaged with one of my teammates and I went to deal with smth else and before I knew it my hero was nuked and killed. I started resurrecting it and also clicked to have 2 more heroes. While doing that I used my acolyte to build haunted mines, necropolis and ziggurats near it. I thought of buying invulnerability potion and teleport(?) in a shop we now controlled (top level creep was guarding it before).

Basically, orange is of no surprise. But the ghostly presence of blue might indicate what the true answer would have been had I asked my Q correctly. I don't think I'll pursue this matter anymore. Unless there's new details to find about M.D.'s past life, I don't see a lot of point in trying to do so other than prove to skeptics the method I'm using works (partially why I asked this Q and probably my karmic suffering for still having those sometimes visiting me ideas to prove smth to someone)

And the friends who have to compete is probably the answer to how we have to play different roles in this universe. Sometimes you're friends, and sometimes.... It was kinda understood that it's all ok (part of life. Take it easy).

June 26, 2025. I asked my HS if Anna A. was the actress Audrey Hepburn in her past life. Green – yes; red – no (I had trouble pronouncing her last name for this part and had to repeat it a few times before I got it right). I asked my HS that I receive the answer as soon as possible – if that's fine – so that maybe I'll ask smth else (Rex's life); that might have been a mistake I had to pay for by... asking smth else indeed, but in regards to the very same question I wanted to be done with quickly...

As usual, I asked my HS to please draw my attention to the dream episode in which I'd be receiving my answer, in which I'd see the color indicator for my answer – just so that I may better remember my answer.

https://vk.com/***

<u>https://www.imdb.com/name/nm0000030/?ref_=tt_ov_3_1</u> (Link refused to load on my phone and I had to open Wikipedia's article)

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Audrey Hepburn

(when I laid down in bed, I thought about how if Anna is Audrey she liked to watch her own movies (not realizing it's her)... but then it's the same thing with me now)

But before that I was driving on my motorcycle on the road near the edge forest. I was among grass and trees with leaves. So green. I almost certain I saw Grubby on the path as I was driving^^

The girl in front had red motorcycle.** But my attention was always on the silver one riding on the left side and further behind. They drove over hills with stairs.

. (at first, when I woke up at ~ 3 AM, I remembered the motorbike scene and thought the answer was she wasn't and accepted it. But while writing it down I remembered the forest dream which, obviously, had green all over the place – and I had that dream before the motorcycle one. So I asked my HS to please repeat the answer to my last question; and I also asked to please tell me why I saw both green and red as contradicting answers? I checked my audio recording and it was fine – no noticeable errors.)

Had my zoom lens and zoomed in into a spot in the forest. Leaves were on trees at the time. So green.

We followed a truck with snow. Yellows were seen on some parts of the car, I think.

Tree with no leaves stood at the end of a field. Its roots were visible above the ground. Like mangrove tree (and maybe that's what it was). It was like winter or early spring time. I said 'Holly tree!' when I first saw it.

. (Woke up and Asked my HS plainly to hear 'да' – yes – if Anna was Audrey Hepburn, 'HeT' – no – if she was not.)

Had the thought "да/yes" after waking up.

More than that, in a later dream I heard and then saw streamer OlyaVoodoo said 'да' in that recorded way when Vika used it as a joke - like Olya has enjoyable sex. I saw Olya in dream also. She had different haircut; purple short hair maybe. They wanted to meet up. Bale was probably going with her.

** (purple hair... got me wondering if the motorbike I saw was purple – cardinal, orchid, and other similar shades - and not red? It's possible given repeated answers showed green and said 'да'/'yes')

A shop merchant didn't need the broken mouse I left yesterday on windowsill (actually happened irl) in case someone needed it (for parts, etc.). Asked me to have it back and just disassemble it, look how it works... Thinking on that I took it and saw a large circuit – different circuit larger than any mouse by several times; saw some blue capacitors and other things. I think many components had greenish colors.

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I think the answer is clear – Anna was Audrey Hepburn in her past life. It's not a big surprise.

Perhaps I didn't see red at all and it was purple's shade which is close to red. I saw that motorcycle very briefly and my attention was never drawn to it.

Edit: I tried to give her this information, writing her past life's name at the very bottom of my message so that she can just ignore it and never see it if she doesn't wanna know, but her messages are closed on all her social platforms. I tried.

^^ I watched yesterday the last known movie that I know I watched in my Vivien Leigh life - *The Inn of the Sixth Happiness 1958*. I noticed many parallels again with my life or someone else whom I know in it. I know just several people who were/are close to China. Been wondering if any of them could have been Ingrid Bergman. Then I started seeing parallels to Grubby with whom I share my Higher Self; but at the end of the movie there was not enough synchronicities for me to ask my HS if Grubby was Ingrid in his past life (it takes time to get an answer and I have a lot to ask). Seeing Grubby out of the blue in my dream made me reconsider that. Here, I truly don't know what the answer will be. It's possible, of course, that he was Ingrid.

June 27, 2025. Asked my HS this complicated Q:

"https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Rex Harrison

Моё Высшее Я, я идентифицирую человека, с которым я кратко пересекался в моей жизни, и потом спрошу если он или его спутник были актёром по имени Rex Harrison.

Насколько я помню, я шел недалеко от Ивантеевской улицы в Москве. Примерно мне навстречу шли два человека мужского пола. Один был с костылем, либо с костылями. Тот, что был с костылями сказал его спутнику что-то в мой адрес, и если я правильно помню он упомянул слово капуста или овощ.

Так вот, если тот человек с костылём, о котором я только что говорил, был в его прошлой жизни этим актёром по имени Rex Harrison, то тогда во сне, который я хочу увидеть в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть синий или голубой свет или цвет.

Если же спутник того человека с костылями, о котором я только что говорил, был в его прошлой жизни этим актёром по имени Rex Harrison, то тогда во сне, который я хочу увидеть в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу услышать музыку - то, что я буду считать музыкой. Я не буду считать пение музыкой.

Если же ни тот человек с костылём, о котором я только что говорил, ни его спутник, не были ни в одной из их прошлых жизней этим актёром по имени Rex Harrison, то тогда во сне, который я хочу увидеть в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть оранжевый свет или пвет."

3 mirrors in shopping mall up top might have some shades going to blue.

. Repeat

Column blue.

But car near it was orange

Girl had orange cloth. Looked at it for a long time. It had vertical stripes of like 0.5-1cm in width. It was either darker and lighter stripes that had also rectangles which remind me of how a disco ball reflects light. I had to texture her skin and so I copied my Cleopatra's textured body over hers – for quick look. I saw that it actually looks alright in the natural light – bright enough to appear as white skin – and so I left it; I had a thought of texturing some parts with a new skin sample of another model/woman. Maybe I saw Natalie Portman in that woman in orange cloth. (The scene took place on the playground across the tram tracks.)

I saw smth written on orangy paper. Names. Ilia Kazan and statistics. Audrey Hepburn was the last name. Some statistics were written. Maybe Michel Desmarquet has smth to do with those writings.

Girl had tanned body. Orange. And she has jeans... Were they blue? Is were, then blue was repeated...

*

Thinking of whether I got the answer yesterday in regards to me asking to clarify why I got 2 contradicting answers, I now clearly saw that

the huge circuit could not physically belong to the much smaller mouse;

and the mangrove tree - which it was mangrove tree with no leaves - did not belong to the climate I saw it in.

Therefore, the answer was that I saw one of the colors because that particular color appeared not because it was my answer, but because smth else caused it to appear. The question is what?

As I was thinking about me often writing quick reminders in the nemo app on my phone (which may contain colors and names or abbreviations), and if those could be the reason, I heard a knock in the room (kitchen probably). I will stop writing those reminders in case they somehow have influence on the dreams. I did write my questions which I didn't ask officially but still got the answer to that written draft question; so it is possible, I guess, that a title in the nemo app might have some influence also on my dreams...

This is what I wrote in the title for the quick reminder for Audrey question:

"Anna was Audrey green. Red was not"

Green seems to be ok. Red stands on its own – even though I perfectly know what I meant by that.

Was the red motorcycle on its own? In a way it was, in a way it was a part of the 3. It drove first, and the 2 other bikes followed it behind and to the sides – don't remember if the 2 bikes in behind drove parallel to each other (I tend to think that yes). If so, then this is what separates the red motorcycle from the others.

Rex question. This was the first time I used a single indicator for 2 people not being someone in their past lives. I thought about having animal sound as separate indicator for the companion – would have been a safer option. It was grammatically correct to use plural for «не были» (were not). I can't see any issues with grammar.

And so tonight I faced the same issue – conflicting answers. It'd seem that the answer is Rex did not reincarnate as any of those 2 men. But then my attention was clearly drawn to the blue column, and if jeans were blue then that indicator might have been repeated.

The thing is there shouldn't be any problems with blue indicator – but only in the official question.

This is what I wrote in the title for the quick reminder:

"Blue crutch man was Rex. Music his companion. Orange neither."

Blue here seems to be ok too. Music and orange factually stand on their own, but I know, of course, what they mean.

Can "orange neither" relate to orange things I saw in my dreams? Does orange stand out in some way? Does it belong to the scene I saw it in?

The girl's 'disco-ball' cloth did stand out alright. Texturing part is also of interest, and maybe it's a stretch, but I could see a parallel to my quick reminder in how I quickly put another texture over her and decided to leave it.

Blue column also stood out as out of place – but then, welcome to the dreams. A lot of things are out of place in them! If I'll go down this road, then nothing will be a part of anything.

Orangy paper raises questions.

Orange tan seemed a bit out of place too; I found similar photos online (Google images-> "woman tanned body") but I think they lit up the model with orange light to give more contract. Basically, the body I saw in my dram could be considered to be a bit too orangy. If jeans were blue then that's the only thing that fits (literally too; those jeans really fit that girl's body).

*

I rewatched the first half of *IT 1990*. I thought that perhaps I'd see some new synchronicities now that I know who I was in my past lives, but I didn't fully expect to find out so many of new parallels with myself! Many seem to connect to my past lives.

I plan to watch the rest later. Also wanna watched again the first Nightmare.

June 28, 2025. Since I had encountered issues in my recent Q&As I had to reconfirm what I thought must be the truth – if the actress Audrey Hebburn was now the woman Anna with whom I chatter in vk.com, and the actor Rex Harrison was now that guy I passed by on the street and who made a negative comment to his companion about my facial expressions (I believe) I had then due to having psychological issues.

I took the approach of making a statement and then referencing that statement to keep repetitions to minimum.

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет в случае если утверждение, которое я сейчас зачитаю, верно -

Утверждение: Девушка по имени Анна А****** в её прошлой жизни была актрисой Audrey Hepburn (О́дри Хе́пбёрн); а человек с костылём, сделавший комментарий обо мне, когда наши пути пересеклись недалеко от Ивантеевской улицы, был в его прошлой жизни актёром по имени Rex Harrison, которого на русской википедии называют Сэр Ре́джинальд (Рекс) Кэ́ри Ха́ррисон. Конец утверждения.

Если же утверждение, которое я сейчас читал не верно, то во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет, и также я хочу увидеть или услышать в чём конкретно то утверждение не верно."

I think I was at mother's, but it was a different part of Moscow. I got on a tram just in time and it drove from the area which maybe was not the central district, but at least close to it. I drove to the east in the direction of my current house. On the tram I checked the map on my phone and saw green lines on road to Semenovskaya. I thought about Swimming. Apparently, there was a pool there. But I decided not to go and went out of the tram. As I was walking in the under passage I thought about my pants and that I needed to have different ones anyhow – and absolutely clean too out of respect for other people who use the pool.

In another dream I saw a Green toad in Cherkizovsky lake which now was like a marsh. Somehow the toad ended up in my hand and I threw it into the pond which was covered by green plants.

*

I woke up at 7 AM and at first I thought I didn't remember anything. So I asked my HS to repeat the answer to my question, and as I finished doing that I remembered in good detail my two dreams in which I very clearly saw green colors. The answer was clear to me and I said to my HS that, basically, now I don't need to have my answer repeated anymore. The question was answered and over, essentially.

I managed to fall asleep and in the 1 or 1.5 hours of sleep I had a ton of dreams seeing almost exclusively red colors – Magnit store which moved a bit further to the corner of where the trams turn to our street – only the place, now that I think of it, looked totally different. I went inside but they just opened and still were in the middle of unpacking. In fact, before this scene, I went to the old Magnit store to discover there were now doors selling, and some other things for home; all white or greyish in color.

Then I had a long and repeating dream about seeing MTC red logo or just red colors. Asked Anton to send me smth and he wrote it cost 500 (rubbles?)—but then sent me what I needed. I checked to see our conversation and I guess I paid 500 before to him but for something else. So I went on the longest journey of trying to send him the new 500; had some issues with that most simplest of tasks for some reason.

The red colors were actually addressed in the dream by me getting like this idea or maybe it was spoken that me revoking my wish to have the answer repeated and making the question over (it was 7 am, after all, and I thought I might not fall asleep anyway) was the reason behind all of this.

In my strong opinion The red in these dreams has nothing to do with my question which had been answered by green colors.

If something like this happens again, I should just say nothing. If the question to which I already know the answer will be repeated – then that's totally fine.

*

3 mirrors. I saw them in my dreams yesterday but due to all the issues forgot to mention or address them.

Idea was if they represent Rex's (total?) lives he lived in the Univrse (because I saw mirrors when I saw my past body of Cleopatra and then I realized each mirror in that dream represented one of my past lives). But then the question how would a being who lived so little lives could become an actor on their own without ever visiting acting classes? Perhaps the idea is not correct - I just mention it. But what is true is that, sadly, spiritual level is not very high in him as evident by the words he uttered about someone (me) suffering in his new life. Then again, my Isis life was, unexpectedly too, my 2-nd! Perhaps it is possible that a soul which lived so few lives can be an actor. It's just that, having lived so many lives before being Vivien, I figured it's sort of beneficial to have experienced living many lives to be able to act properly. Don't wish to say anything bad about Rex's acting abilities, but if I was to look at his acting with open unbiased mind, does it appear special in some way? He won Oscar for My Fair Lady, but I wouldn't say I saw anything that would stand out.

Interestingly, if 3 mirrors did indicate the amount of lives Rex lived, then it was the answer to my thoughts about great actors possibly having lived many lives before to be able to have the wide range.

.

The Swimming Pool I saw in my dream. I'm sure I had the ideas to go to swimming pool because me and Anna chatted about them. She told she was often going to a swimming pool near her place.

Marsh. I finished watching the IT 1990 yesterday evening. Beverly Marsh is one of the main characters in the story. Marsh is also present in those mini-series.

June 30, 2025. I asked my HS what I did, who I was, who I worked as, in my 1-st life.

.

Botany?

Cooking?

Pranks?

(I saw myself writing all of these in a dream. My notes app was blank when I went to see if I actually wrote that irl.)

I remember how I called police twice on old phone. First time I told some joke. Second time I asked for the police. I remember next the phone rang back. We were sitting behind a large table with lots of food. I thought now if they could track the number back. I tried to strike out the sentence I wrote on paper, but I did that with a pencil and the writing was still visible. Then I saw that paper completely devoid of any ink or graphite, and only the impressions from the pen remained (so you could still make out what was written on that paper); I thought how in the world it was possible to remove all that ink just like that?

*

I sipped a bit of water after waking up and had a stomach ache for the first time (in a long time). Yesterday ate again the frozen vegetable mix and again had issues with my digestive tract (the last time I had that dream about not throwing up in the truck). I thought how it may be a synchronicity to cooking (which I probably did learn in my first life). I don't suppose I'll be

buying such frozen mixes again; and I was hesitant to buy this, remembering the last time I ate it, but I needed green beans for a recipe which the mix contained.

All 3 words don't surprise me. Botany and cooking is something one could learn in their first life – learning how to live in the Universe. It's the base, the foundation of life.

Giving no spiritual knowledge is present when you're born in the first life, doing silly things like pranks is also understandable. I'll note here that it reminded me of how I used a phone to prank someone in my past life of Vivien Leigh; and in this life Anton and I also used a public phone to call Vlad and say silly things (now I wish we didn't). Just recently saw an article of what a person did with his Raspberry Pi and prank thingy was in the list, and I was thinking 'Why?!'

Yesterday, after watching IT 2017 movie, I realized there was a kind of very subtle omnipresence of Pennywise in my mind. The most noticeable event happened when I was trying to fall asleep and saw a man (maybe dancing) and then all of a sudden I saw Pennywise jump out to the right from behind that man's body. I was not scared during all those hours. I think I was not very scared watching the movie too.

July

I have no idea how the error in this Q happened. But it's so, so annoying! This is the last of Qs I wanted to have an issue on.

I checked today my browser's history and I did copy and paste the word 'cannibal' from Thiaoouba Prophecy to Google Translate just to copy the translation — каннибал - so that there's no issues. I knew from childhood the difference between 'cannibal' and 'Hannibal', and I knew the difference when I learned I am Evdokia Dioper.

It was a surprise today to realize I had written Hanibal instead of cannibal in my question, and this is one of reasons why I saw both color indicators tonight in my dreams. I tried copying and pasting 'каннибал' into Google's email composing text area and there was no autocorrecting. I doubt I could write the word myself and do it the wrong way – although, I'm afraid I have to consider this to be a possibility also.

This is the Q I asked my HS, asking later to draw my attention to the part of the dream where I'd get my answer:

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет если я был ганнибалом, людоедом в моей прошлой жизни; и в случае если я был ганнибалом в моей прошлой жизни, то я бы также хотел услышать и/или увидеть в какой по счету жизни я был ганнибалом.

Если ни в одной из моих прошлых жизней я не был ганнибалом, людоедом, то тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть жёлтый свет или пвет."

.

On helicopter I had to drop a container to the spot marked like in gta with a circle extending a bit upwards (like a tube with its wall getting more and more transparent). Missed just a bit and had to pick the package with the 'V' key, I think, and then I had to drop the thing back to the circle. There was also a large square area (connecting or near?) that circle – its opaque-to-transparent walls were also extending upwards a small bit.

Жёлтая кукуруза. (Yellow corn) seed appeared right in front of my eyes and then I woke up. I clearly remembered the yellow on it.

. (I was relieved to understand I was not... but I also remembered that in GTA those markers are red colored... and V might be Roman number 5... I asked my HS Why in dream I saw dead body in the sack when I asked about my 6th life.)

Saw 2 red rectangles and black divides and yellow in the middle on tie(?). But My attention was drawn to the central yellow color via zooming in onto that yellow color (it was a different frame).

I tried to quickly recreate what I saw on that piece of fabric/tie:



. (Asked my HS Why I have contradicting answers?)

In a car with, I believe, Vika and her bf. I asked if I could put the safety belt on and then I did it. Maybe we picked someone up. We navigated slowly around cars near tram tracks in front of my house. I think there was snow. I thought the car would touch others so close it was to them.

.

Sent supplies. Then went myself and brought more knives sensing psychically an attack might happen. I unwrapped the knives from my sack; 2-3(?) large ones were put at the end of a table; several more (around 5?) on top of some shelf. This will help the other people in the house to defend themselves. Dad was there - another looking dad (not the dad I had in my current life). I knew I was the only child. But if their village would fall, the next would be ours where I lived. The end result would be the same.

*

I'm glad I'm writing the details in this entry after the steam in me cooled down... or I'd write lots of *** to hide all the cursing that was raising up withing the depth of my being. How, just how annoying it is to still have these childish errors – and on such important questions!

.

My attention was drawn to the yellow color, and the yellow color indicator in my question was written solely for the case if I was not Cannibal (man-eater) in any of my past lives. As such, I think it was help from my HS to know the actual answer.

It's clear what the first dream with helicopter and package dropped just barely touching the marker meant – I made an error in my Q's red-indicator-part.

The car dream also showed that there was an error in my Q – the word I meant was not the word ended up in my Q – but it was sooo close ('h/r' instead of 'c/k' in an 8-letter word). The safety belt might be representation of me trying to make sure I would not have any errors.

.

But why I saw 2 reds on that piece of fabric which I thought was a tie (could have been a winter scarf too)? I should note here I DID NOT ask my HS to repeat anything for the clear as day yellow corn seed answered my question very clearly.

I had to go outside after 3 AM to check on what was making noise and making slight vibrations which made my mother feel bad during the night. An air-conditioner far-far away from us was turned on for the whole night. I put some sick blankets under her bedclothes and she said it was better and had some sleep. I later woke up from the hum that has been terrorizing me for years now; but managed to fall asleep with my noise lowering headphones. Basically, I had issues sleeping and I'm glad I remember at least something of what I saw tonight in my dreams.

Why I saw 2 reds and 1 yellow between them? Just as why V was present? I probably was someone by the name Mansu in that life; Mansfield last name could be of connection here too (Man's field... I saw lots of graves in that dream... but it was about my 6-th life, not 5-th... they are close to each other, though)

My whole being doesn't wish to *** spend another night asking the same, and only slightly modified, question about the topic I hoped to be done with and was so relieved to think that I WAS done with after seeing that yellow corn seed....

My attention being drawn only to yellow colors tonight should be the answer. But then why I saw reds still? And V? I was not Hannibal based on the answers I got from my Qs in regards to what names I had in my past lives; only a husband was called that name in my Evdokia's life (perhaps the snow in my dream somehow connects to that life? St. Petersburg has snow during winters, of course.)

Abram Petrovich Gannibal / Абра́м (Ибраги́м) Петро́вич Ганниба́л. I was called ЕВДОКИЯ АНДРЕЕВНА ГАННИБАЛ after (forced) marriage to Abram. 'Ганнибал' is what was written in my question and what I eventually ended up reading when officially asking my Higher Self my question for the night. Was I Ганнибал in my past life? Yes, I was and that was the reason I saw red.

But why was it repeated? ...At least I assume it was a repetition. There were actually dreams when I saw a particular color-indicator illuminate the whole room, or cast light on several objects in the room and I did not ask for repetitions. So perhaps it was not repeated and I just got used to asking my HS to repeat an A to a Q and to seeing my color-indicator being shown several times in dreams or in a single frame – e.g. being repeated.

Why V? My Evdokia's life was 37-th (provided all is correct – this is what I need to spend my time on atm; not on figuring out if I was…). Of course, it's also an assumption V might have meant 5. It could mean many other things.

•

Having established this, it's important to note that I'd only see yellow indicator in 2 cases:

- if I was not Hannibal/Ганнибал in any of my past lives – But it was established that I was (since I had that last name in Evdokia's life after marrying Abram), so I should not have seen yellow due to the word 'ганнибал/hannibal';

- if I was not a man-eater (людоед) in any of my past lives. I saw yellow, which means (taking into account all that has been established before) it had to have been the answer to the question in regards to that word 'man-eater'.

-

Remembering all that, I think that my conclusion on what the true answer of this night is should be correct.

.

Why I saw knives wrapped in a sack cloth?

5 squared is 25. 25 appeared in my dream about 6-th life. Just noting this, but see no connection atm.

In a dream on the night about the 6-th life it was also mentioned that 'slight variations can have a dramatic effect'. Maybe seeing a corpse in a sack this time meant something else. In fact, I'm not sure now if the idea I had about that Emma's dream is also correct. It's interesting to note I lived my Emma's life (38-th) right after my Evdokia's life (37-th), and tonight I mentally thought about 6-th life and saw V (which could be a 5).

Tonight's sack dream showed that I, again, tried to help somehow other people. In my 6-th life sack dream I tried to help burry the dead – lots of dead.

I did not mention it coz I don't know how much of what I saw was still part of my dream – but in today's dream, after I placed the knives and knew the backstory, I saw the invasion happen. I saw ammonium nitrate smokes (we did those smoke generators irl when we were kids) being thrown inside of a tank; the soldiers then came out and villagers tried to use the machinery. What if the wrong level is pulled and the tank fires at somebody?

Basically, maybe there was a war of some kind when I lived my 6-th life and there were many deaths. Of course, all this needs to be asked but it takes time to do so via this method.

*

While preparing my next question, I wrote the additional clause in case I got my tonight's answer wrong. When I wrote 'И ещё - я считаю, что ни в одной из моих прошлых жизней я не был людоедом, каннибалом.' — the word 'каннибалом' was underlined with red wavy line. When I checked what it suggested, I saw 'ганнибалом' and nothing else. It's possible I automatically, without thinking about it, clicked that yesterday to correct what I thought was the error in spelling and never gave it much attention/thought.

July 2, 2025. I had to address again the last Q. I did that by asking my HS to tell/write if I was mistaken in my judgment and I was man-eater in my past life.

Not to waste time, I also asked what gender I was in my 27-th life... it was supposed to be an easy question...

What I read out, asking my HS a new Q:

"Моё Высшее Я, если в моей 27-ой жизни я имел мужское тело, то тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть синий или голубой свет или цвет.

Если в моей 27-ой жизни я имел женское тело, то тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет.

И ещё - я считаю, что ни в одной из моих прошлых жизней я не был людоедом -, но если я ошибаюсь и я был людоедом в моей прошлой жизни, то тогда я бы хотел чтобы во

сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, мне было сказано или написано, что я был людоедом в моей прошлой жизни."

When checking my Q before asking it I knew that "я имел" may mean "had sex" in Russian slang. But surely it's clear what I mean here in my Q, I thought.

.

Had Sergey being sprayed by water from a hose or hydrant. A dog, German shepherd, too was sprayed so that it doesn't come near me. I was on the porch of my village house; they were at the gate.

Said 'bye' finally, but he didn't like the whole thing. Came to the house trespassing and started smashing smth against the corner where windows are.

I opened the door and woke up around the time he'd appear in frame.

(Maybe there were thoughts of smth long and sharp being held ready pointing to the door)

.

Spotted red Cloth. (I woke up immediately)

Then saw more red. (woke up and wrote it down. Fell asleep)

.

School. Were separated into 2 groups of 22 people in each(? If so, then there were 44 total people – the number of my total lives, including my current one). I was in the 2-nd group. A lot of time was spent searching where my class is and at the end still didn't know.

Anton or Linus (Linus Tech Tips; if it was him, maybe I also saw Luke) assigned me. My bag was open in friendly manner by someone (Vova P.?).

I saw written signatures on a white paper. More than 5, no more than 15 I think... But what color it was? It was blue I think.

(.. why? Имел Тело. Думал если и тут секс будет темой, но подумал, что все ок.... Ок)

I checked the map Near biology class and saw pink or red colors. I Saw some familiar people there (Olga G?).

There were 2 girls near exit. I talked to them casually. One had hoodie. She was petite, smaller than me. I liked her more the other one at first.

A table with roasted pig maybe - dark red texture on its meat. I stopped the hoodie girl by it and it got on her head. The Table was not there anymore.

Going upstairs she held my hand and I touched hers to lead her. There was a strange moment when a black skinned guy stopped to check her bottom on the stairs. I had to move around him.

We're back going physically close. She's wearing a cap now I think. Nothing to talk I realize and a bit of silence but it's ok.

3rd floor has kids and I think I saw 'Z' letter/shape on the floor made out of toys. Smth too childish I note to her.

We go to the right and then turn right again to stand near windows when we had geography class irl.

We talk of smth and I casually say my age for she herself looks underage. 26, no it's 36 I say. Maybe the physical contact started to wane there?

She was joking and saying Fool in Russian in regard to smth – and it was about me, but it was a joke^^

(I wonder if that was me in that life and I said something like that, and had to pay in my life by hearing similar things)

. (I asked my HS why I had seen 2 color indicators; I also noted how the looks of the hoodie girl reminded me of Audrey Hepburn in *My Fair Lady* when she was the flower girl; again making me think if this is the body I had in that life.)

Smth about water maybe?

Smth about gov official. Wanted to kill me maybe. I told smth him in regards to his activity? And went on my way. Maybe there was smth red.

I walk towards the same tram stop as in dream about Audrey Hepburn's new life with 13-th tram stop, and I remember that sequence (it was about the same, I'd say). Will this time we have to wait for 13?

Inside of the 13-th tram. Mother sits. Then she moves 1 sit back. There's 1 sit empty between us. She asks if we sit on another side with sits for 2 people but only one sit is empty.

A man in front of me tells me some story, something about spirituality or similar thing. I ask him if he has a piece of paper. He gives me a small (or tiny?) scrap of paper on which I Was writing this in blue pen:

"Тиауба: Золотая Планета

Thiaoouba"

(I thought about 'Prophecy' word but did not write it.)

Told him to just Google it just in case, but he knew what to do.

Mother came out on a wrong stop and I said it's 13-th tram and we'll go right to our street. Barely talked her into entering it again. There was a carriage or a stroller on the ground which is one of reasons she hesitated to enter back? People said the tram driver would wait; I pulled the stroller into the tram.

Mother cried in the back for she made wrong decision, she said. Refused to sit on an empty sit just near her at the back.

The man whom I wrote about TP book says smth, a joke. Don't remember now what it was, but I don't suppose I was laughing.

At some point tonight I saw a bare leafless tree with many crow nests on it. Some were very close to each other as if they were merged (and maybe they were).

*

^^irl many people copied my school texts (cheated off my writings on exams; one of those men often sat near me, and he had black skin and would jokingly and probably ironically, given the circumstances, called me that Russian word too. I didn't think anything of that. I wonder now, if that girl was me in that 27-th life, maybe I did call someone a similar name as a joke and since it was an error it resulted in me having to have that school experience?

Maybe I had that body (girl with the hoodie) in my 27-th life. And maybe at one point I looked somewhat like Audrey looked in that movie of hers during the first scenes when she was selling flowers. It'd sure go along with me noticing how in my past lives I looked at certain moments similarly to people I knew in my current life (also, during certain moments since our bodies change in appearance due to various factors)

Memory of water is also of interest here, for I also was heading to a swimming pool in that dream when I asked about Audrey's new life.

The empty sits dream part is a bit worrying, for it may mean somewhere was done an error – in how my lives were arranged. I wanted to check if all was ok anyhow; it's just that I hoped All Was OK.

I don't know if «я имел» somehow resulted in me seeing the blue, meaning here I had sex with the people of opposite sex in that 27-th life. If the number of signatures meant the number of partners... it's the opposite of my previous life of Hypatia when I died virgin at 49... if so, then the extreme would not be of big surprise given what I experienced regarding sex in this life and in my Vivien's. The stroller might have been indication of that too – if only it wasn't for the empty sits and mother moving 1 sit back leaving an empty sit between us.

I don't think I'll be able to come to any solid conclusions here until I check if all is ok with how my past lives got arranged in my excel spreadsheet based on my answers which I received during the last 12+ months.

And yes, maybe after learning I live my 44-th life I should have asked what name I had in my [number; e.g. 40-th, 32-nd, etc.] life instead of how I actually did it... but then again, there was nothing wrong in the way I did my search provided all the answers are interpreted correctly...

And then why would I see blue if there is an error somewhere? 27-th life Is 27-th life regardless. I was either male or female in it – period. Unless I somehow was a hermaphrodite, but I doubt it. And if androgyny was the thing in it, then again – female is female, and male is male. Only hermaphrodite is in between those two genders – nothing else. Basically, it should have been clear I'm interested in what gender I was; what sex organs I had; not how people may have perceived me in that life.

I have written 'Chris | (Unknown)' in the name field for 27-th life which fell there based on all the previous answers. But if that name belonged to me in a different life, then it should not lead to me seeing both colors in contradiction (unless it was a help from my HS to let me know there's an error which I wouldn't otherwise spot? But then I was actually thinking of double checking everything – I would find it still, I think... maybe this is not it...)

I might actually ask if I was hermaphrodite in my 27-th life. Because it's weird I saw both colors. Yesterday I checked if I wrote before «я имел» when asking about what gender I had in a past life and all worked ok until I reached the lives in which I was hermaphrodite...

Was there smth in my dream which would indicate that? Other than how the hoodie girl looked? I wonder if the empty sit between me and mother could indicate that? 3 genders and 3 sits. Hermaphrodite is in the middle and the middle sit was empty.

Тиауба & Thiaoouba mean the same thing. I honestly don't think I saw blue coz of slang meaning – if it was then asking Q and receiving correct As would be difficult... more than that, people usually say a name or pronoun after that slang phrase.

The crow nests, some of which were maybe even merged into each other – could indicate a female and male body being merged into one.

I might be reaching here. Just my thoughts for now trying to make sense of tonight's answers.

(I felt the presence near my palm again when I wrote some of the points here.)

I'll note here that red was in focus more than blue was.

Also, I never asked my HS to repeat the answer tonight (when I first woke up I didn't remember seeing any colors) and I still saw both color indicators several times.

Thankfully, I have no memory of hearing or seeing anything at all that would remind me of man-eater part of the question. So, my yesterday's conclusions were correct.

I made a note here about: "How life events will lead us to finding love if we have to find it. My thought on searching in the street among random people. That I wanted something special, some history."

I forgot to expand my ideas for more clearness. It's basically about fate. If we have to meet someone special, our second half, at a certain time and certain place then we will – and it matters not where or under what circumstances such a fateful meeting will take place. Of course, this will occur as a reward for us doing something right - including just going out and talking to people – and, of course, if we don't have to suffer rejections for some error(s) me made.

July 3, 2025. I tried to see if my suspicions regarding certain people's new or past lives were correct. I asked my HS if *** was Ingrid Bergman, *** was Jean Seberg, *** was Charles Laughton, and if Michael Meanwell was William Hamilton.

Green – the statement is correct. Orange – it is not, and I asked to tell and/or show me what which part was not correct.

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет если Утверждение, которое я зачитаю является верным.

И я хочу увидеть оранжевый свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, если Утверждение, которое я зачитаю не является верным, и я также хочу, чтобы мне было сказано и/или написано, что именно в том Утверждении не является верным.

Утверждени:

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/***

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Ingrid Bergman

Этот человек по имени ***, также известный как ***, был в его прошлой жизни этой актрисой по имени Ingrid Bergman (Ингрид Бергман);

https://www.twitch.tv/***

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Jean Seberg

этот стример *** был в его прошлой жизни этой актрисой по имени Jean Seberg (Джин Дороти Сиберг);

https://www.twitch.tv/***

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Charles Laughton

эта девушка-стример *** была в её прошлой жизни этим актёром по имени Charles Laughton (Чарльз Ло́утон);

https://www.flickr.com/photos/michaelmeanwell/ https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/William Hamilton(diplomat) этот человек по имени Michael Meanwell был в его прошлой жизни этим человеком по имени William Hamilton.

Конец Утверждения."

.

Amanda Keys (later I thought if it was West)

2 large bottles in ground. In dirt, grubby? They contain transparent, a bit whitish maybe, liquid.

Lizz is my gf somehow. (She's a streamer. Her irl profile has green colors).

See cgi 2d. Circle rolling back and forth and there are some other circles(?) attached to it on one side. I think There is also another circle which could be green.

Waking up in village. Looking for earplugs (беруши) but can't find them – missing, absent. (Before that I had a mental image of those earplugs which are orange – the ones I bought long time ago were all orange; since it was more like memory than dream vision I don't tag it with orange color here).

Elderly man approaching our house and checking dad's dark green car.

I put cloths on.

Among trees – we're in Moscow now in front of my apartment building. He Tells me I was a pilot; insists on it. He's a young man now. I tell him I know who I was in my 4 lives I lived in 20-th century (ad) and I was not a pilot in those lives, and the plane was invented in that century. But as the man continued on insisting I was a pilot, the idea in my mind started to shift to the possibility I was a pilot of that spacecraft in my 3-rd life (I assume for now) during which I ended up crashing on this planet and started being reborn here.

Taking interview with my mother. I looked away; I was in the grass, I think. (so the whole scene had greenery, but I did not see it directly)

Yellow slippers got under bed. Trying to get them out.

Is he saying to waste me?

Among trees now.

A giant, muscular man has grown. The one who got killed (in the previous dream sequence) has also grown a giant, muscular man. That killed man gets rid of his bloody patch on his right(?) shoulder (or near it).

Someone with orange or yellow skin wakes up.

Dropped into a deep pool. I saw dark green colors as I was trying to swim back to the surface.

There was smth about aliens(?) catching in mid-air a person and eating them.

. (I asked my HS at one point to please say and repeat the name of the person who was the other person I mentioned.)

There was smth about 2(?) streamers in some city (Maybe I saw in them Abver and Miker). There was smth about donations, work, and attention(?).

Late I had heard about Audrey Hepburn and Marilyn Monroe's new lives. The names were repeated. As that was happening, the scene showed Olya answering my message and then starting to ignore the rest. Other village 'friends' also never checked my messages. (So I take it to mean my last request would not be answered – and it wasn't)

*

I was hesitant to have written 'all is correct in my statement' for the green indicator in case I wouldn't see green due to some grammar error or whatever.

If only I was sure if it was yellow or orange skin on that woman who suddenly woke up. I did see green for sure, though. But the thing is I could have seen it because some part of my statement was correct, but not all of it.

Audrey and Marilyn's mentions are important here coz I had very little information to determine their possible new lives. With these 4 people I also have very little information that links them to other people – their possible new incarnations. This, combined with green indicator I saw, could be a hint I was correct in my statement.

I think I'll have to ask about each person individually to be absolutely sure. It is an important question.

I asked to show which part was not correct, and it'd seem the elderly man could represent William, and the giant, muscular man could represent Michael.

-

Update about pilot. It's possible I could have been pilot in my first lives, and I could be one when Mu was still around. They had flying 'saucer' machines.

July 4, 2025. Asked my HS about the dark-skinned woman I saw in a dream around September 23, 2024. Was it me in my past life or not?

"Моё Высшее Я, 23 сентября 2024 года я записал в дневнике про то, как во сне я видел себя девушкой с тёмной кожей, и та девушка занималась сексом с белым мужчиной.

Если та темнокожая девушка - это я в моей прошлой жизни, и это то, как выглядело моё тело в той прошлой жизни - то тогда я хочу увидеть жёлтый свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, и я также хотел бы несколько раз услышать и/или увидеть какое у меня было имя в той жизни.

Если же я не был той темнокожей девушкой ни в одной из моих прошлых жизней, то тогда я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов."

-

When I was lying in bed ready to sleep I may have fallen asleep for just a brief moment, and I clearly saw my mother walking in her yellow dress (with some blacks) near the lake – it was the spot where I walked earlier in the morning. (I think it was a dream which lasted for a very short time)

.

Village. I turned on light. It was <u>yellow</u>. Small house has that yellow light cover. Putting out things on a table. Headphones and smth else.

Putting b&w photos to in between houses at the end. Fastly walked out of there. Yellow light barely glew.

Liza in village had blue dress, but it has, as irl, yellow small all over. She called me by my name Zhenya (Evgeny).

I heard birds (jackdaws?) as or shortly before I woke up. Realizing Lisa is dead.

(Maybe I called myself by name too around the time I was putting away the photos, asking to calm down and relax.)

. (Repeat name. I also asked to say да/yes if I was Lisa Hill in that life, нет/no if I was not Lisa Hill in that life.)

Village. I uncover metal sheets away from where the blueberries should have been, and placing those sheets on top of the dilapidated shack's roof.

Yellow ground under blueberries – there were no bushes. Mother started climbing on top of the dilapidated shack and I could have said He/not to do it. A heartbeat meter was showing mother's heartbeat, and maybe the numbers had yellow color; the numbers would rise as she climbed, and return to 30(?) as she relaxed there on the roof. There was a third person near us, and I feel like it was Lisa. I might have been called by my name.

Carrots. Dark orange or... could have been red too. Someone said smth about burying someone under there?

.

Woon Anthony & someone in a group on Facebook; and Someone & someone in a group. No message history on fb chat with him. (he has red in his irl profile picture)

*

I remembered that Evgeny name appeared when I asked some time ago what my name was in a life I lived in the 1-st century BC. Anthony was also present that night.

But, Anthony name also appeared when I asked about the name I had in my life I lived right after my Nefertiti's life. (Should be 16-th).

I think I lived that life in the 1-st century BC, but it might be a good idea to double check this.

On <u>September 23 of 2024</u> I had asked about the name I had in the life I lived in 1870 AD. Later I learned that I was called Lisa Hill in that life. I think this is the reason why I saw Liza in my tonight's dreams.

July 6, 2025. The last 2 nights I had dreams in which I was in my past body of Vivien. Update of August 25, 2025. Just now I realized that I saw those dreams before the day I died on in that life, and before I'd get that negative experience with police.

July 7, 2025

"Моё Высшее Я, если для создания одного из моих тел - включая и прошлые и нынешнее - были использованы 19% электронов, которые были частью человека, о котором можно найти информацию в интернете, то я бы хотел несколько раз услышать и/или увидеть полное имя того человека, а также услышать и/или увидеть моё полное имя, которое я имел или имею живя в том моём теле для создания которого были использованы 19% того человека, о котором можно найти информацию в интернете."

(later added that I want to receive the answer in a dream I'd see in the next 14 hours)

. (I had some dreams but could not remember them)

Landercamp..??? Blonde hair. Saw thumbnails(?) of naked women.

(Narration was happening; just give the main idea of it) P^{***} actress(?) with some voice (unusual voice; like Bonnie Tyler's, etc.). Had to seduce men herself. Became nightmare for her to (seek and?) have f^{**k} or sex.

Saw her and her husband, who was *bold*, walking with a black stroller down a path. Smth about lake name was repeated but I do not remember the name.

*

Heather Langenkamp, the actress from *A Nightmare of Elm Street* came up in search when I googled 'Landercamp actress'.

Many words from the narration, as well as the visuals, have reflections in my life. Maybe I can't have a direct answer (maybe never heard the person's name), and so I got the general idea of just who the person whose 19% of electrons (or some part of them) I have in me? It would make sense, given my addictions in this life. (it's obvious it's about my current body, current life, and maybe that's why I didn't hear my name)

Searching for some words I heard in the dream led me nowhere.

There are about 3 million of lakes in the states and it's impossible for me to read them all.

I'm not sure now if the p actress related to that blonde woman. I might need to ask my HS just from how many people the 19% of electrons were used to create my current body.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AHGxxSx8UIE

~6:50 "Plastic will become lead of our generation." – I was what was said by the guy (King Trout) in the video I watched on YT while having my breakfast.

It made me remember a dream I had tonight in which lead bullets for a pneumatic pistol somehow were almost(?) swallowed (by me or mother).

I have seen similar videos before and was thinking just how much of actual recycling there's in Russia. We do separate what can be recycled and throw it into the appropriate garbage bin for recycled garbage.

.

I realized today that 58 years ago (+ several hours) I died in my past life of Vivien. I noted also how my calendar read "7/7/2025". 77 has a meaning to me now that I know where I lived in my very first lives.

I went to throw away the garbage in the morning and, not feeling too well, decided to turn back as a police car was driving towards me. They stopped me and searched every crack on my wallet and bag trying to find at least something. The most *** of the officers even looked at the ground trying to find if something was 'dropped' there or not (I at first didn't know what that *** was on about; then I figured it out. I try to see good in people – unless there's reasons to be neutral or straight suspicious and cautious; so it can be difficult to see the other point of view.)

For some reason, when I searched what kinds of guns Russian police uses, pneumatic weapons came up in search. But they do use the guns that can kill – read a news in which police just happened to visit a toilet with a man they snatched out of the crowd and that man killed the policeman with the gun he managed to draw from the officer's holster. I read more articles how people hunt and kill police officers for their brutality and unlawful acts against normal people (who are not criminals) – I need to clarify that it is an error to do so when there's no immediate danger to your life. Peaceful solution is required to deal with such police officers – I know that emotions can blind common sense sometimes and draw out lots of negativities from withing you, but it is so.

I'm satisfied to know that, according to Universal Law, one day, maybe in another life, but those police officers will meet their punishment for the crimes, suffering, and humiliation they cause people.

Another prophetic dream. I could not have called what was in store for me this early morning based on what I saw in the dream. I was William Armine, somewhat of a policeman, and maybe I keep suffering for my own errors done in that life. There was a moment in my Vivien's life too regarding a policeman and his finger, I believe.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2 sKXBSctuo

My unusual response to lower the buildup of negative emotions led me to watching this video while eating and some moments reminded me of Bonnie and Clyde, and how my life is intertwined with some of Bonnie's past and future lives. No wonder I have to look at something like this – life led me to this moment. Obviously, we suffer for our own errors – done in this life or in a past. Those dead or injured had to pay for one (maybe more depending on circumstances) of the errors they did.

The taser part made me ponder just how much of an error their use is when the person being tased hasn't attacked you and is not known to have done any serious crime? The man in the video did drive on opposite lane – which could result in fatal accident – but was the use of taser – which looked like torturing – justified in the eyes of the Universal Law? The cop who tased the man was killed by him, and the woman who ordered him to use the taser was wounded. Obviously, the injuries were sustained as a result of them paying for their own errors – the question here is if the tasing contributed to it and if so, how much?

July 8, 2025.

"Моё Высшее Я, как я знаю из книги Thiaoouba Prophecy, 19% электронов могут использоваться для создания тела человека. Во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть и/или услышать 19% электронов скольких людей были использованы для создания моего нынешнего тела (Евгения Мешкова)."

The looter has several followers. They did several stores. It was very cold. Winter.

Was in store where in other dream was 5ka (irl it's Khalturinskaya 19). Realized it's cinema now. Sat and saw the movie was in German. Could not understand anything. Someone further to the side translated what was said. He was barely audible. I decided to leave. Asked a man near me how much of the movie was left. Several people heard it somehow and turned their heads to us.

Lights turned on and when a woman said to go around or smth I went over the barrier and exited the building, taking a quick look at the store to note once more it's location.

Car (with 5 sits)

Maybe the answer is 5.

(When I woke up I thought I saw a dream about a serge with several people. But maybe it was about the first dream about the looters?)

I had a prophetic dream about 5ka which was in the place I was in my dream tonight. Only irl there was never 5ka in there. There was another 24-hour store there before, and now there are 2 separate stores.

I used to learn German language in school. Marina, Marilyn M.'s incarnation, studied German too. There is some connection here to me. It's possible one of people whose 19% of electrons were used to form my body spoke German.

July 9, 2025.

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу узнать о том кем был один из людей, 19% электронов которого были использованы для формирования моего нынешнего тела Евгения Мешкова, и о котором я ещё либо ничего не знаю, либо знаю меньше всего из всех тех людей, чьи 19% электронов были использованы для формирования моего тела."

Sniper taking a point on a cliff overlooking several points and people there. Visual of some rhomb and 7 number. 3 arrows? Making a circle.

In the last dream I was near a train to my left, then spotting and going to the WC. I explained (to mom, I think) that yesterday I drank more water – a whole cup – after taking activated coal. (and I did need to pee irl so that was probably the reason behind that dream)

Maybe the first dream was the answer, but not sure. Before, when asking similar questions, I had two dreams in which there were clear links to me in this life.

Never held a firearm in my hands (except for when we visited that army post with class). I would imagine sniper-rifle-related situations in my imagination sometimes. Not sure if this was it -1 of people whose 19% of electrons were used to form my body was a sniper in their life.

I also had a subtle thought that maybe I saw Natalie Wood in a dream, but not sure.

July 10, 2025. I asked my HS the same Q as yesterday (because now that I knew, perhaps, more about one of people whose 19% of electrons I have in my body, I could get some information about another person now).

I saw myself cutting hair of a woman. She had her hair tied in the back. There was something about her last name and I thought if it was Meshkova (my grandma on mother's side died before I was born). I'm not sure, but it's possible there was smth about her death or some danger — I'm writing this after some memory of the dream returned to me in the morning when I realized the connection of my dreams to my past life of Missy.

I also saw a bizarre dream about 2 or more people... fighting... or even killing each other, and then all of a sudden they would turn their gaze right on the camera – me (In the dream I actually thought or was saying that fact they are looking "at the camera" now – not "at me").

One of the men was gnawing(?) on the bloody leg of another – still looking right at the camera (me). The man whose leg was being swallowed also stared right at the camera (me). The shape of their mouths began to change, becoming wider and wider. Soon they stopped resembling human beings.

. (upon waking up I asked my HS to repeat the exact same answer in the dream I'd hopefully see in the next 10 hours. I did so because I wanted to have a better idea of which dream was the answer to my question.)

My wish was fulfilled. Only this time I was to the left of the man whose leg was slowly swallowed in the previous dream (in that dream I was to the right of him). And this time I think there was no murder, and there was definitely no eating or facial shape-shifting. It all ended quite ok.

I also had a dream in which I climbed over the school's fence and walked under my umbrella along the football field and then near the building (which was different than what we have irl). I decided to go back in case a guard would see me.

I saw something about *American Chopper's* Paul Teutul Sr. & Paul Teutul Jr. Senior and junior words were heard spoken.

Then a woman was saying something about the issues of the floor. We were now on a pier and several planks were broken. She was saying something about the sand taking over?

*

Yesterday I finished reading Michel Desmarquet's book *Nature's Revenge*. Some of what I saw might have been influenced by it.

I also watched for the first time *Catch Me if You Can* movie and later learned the Frank guy, on whose book the film was based, had mainly lied about his life's story. I made a note that another person called Frank did the same thing – the movie *Bloodsport* was based on his story. I found it ironic that people called Frank (word 'frank' means open and <u>honest</u>, of course) did the pretty much exact same thing, writing fictional stories about their own lives but posing them as the truth, and then those stories were made into movies stating they're based on real stories (perhaps for legal reasons or smth). I wonder if those Franks might share the same Higher Self?

The bizarre dream about man staring at the camera/me reminded me, when I was writing my notes down in the morning, about what happened shortly before I was killed in my past life of Missy. From what I read, Karen and Laura played a scene and then they would turn their heads right at me. Staring at me as they revealed it was all an act to lure me basically to that remote location...

I'm not sure how it relates to me... unless... what if my past lives' electrons were also counted as 19% of electrons coming from other people when I asked my Q on <u>July 8, 2025</u>? So 1 person is me, and 4 other are different people? It's just a thought; might ask tonight if this idea is true or not.

Now that I think about it, my hair – in my Missy's life – was cut by one of those people before they killed me.

The thing here is that I should know a lot about my past life of Missy.

July 11, 2025. Asked my HS this:

"Моё Высшее Я, 9 июля 2025 года н.э. я спросил тебя вопрос, и в ночь с 9-го по 10-е июля 2025 года н.э. я видел сны, которые впоследствии напомнили мне о событиях, произошедших со мной в моей прошлой жизни Мишель Авилы. Если я видел те сны по той причине, что моим ответом в ту ночь было то, что те 19% электронов были частью моего тела в моей прошлой жизни Мишель Авилы, то тогда я хочу увидеть синий и/или голубой свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов. Если ли же моим ответом в ту ночь было то, что часть 19% электронов того человека были использованы для создания тела Кагеп Severson или Laura Doyle, то тогда я хочу увидеть оранжевый свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов. Если

причина была в другом, то тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов. я хочу услышать реальный голос животного, который я смогу распознать, и я бы хотел узнать что является той причиной."

.

Village. I look outside to see red orcs fighting. Raiders? Dying? I have dark orange cookies on the table. 3 or 4 left in the plastic wrap. Tea is near.

Moscow. Rain outside. Darkness. Perhaps as I walk back to the houses entrance I see orange light reflected in the water under me.

2 orange wires on parrots cage.

Sasha (Alexander R.) needed me to build smth for a parrot cage. Cage's wires were all slanted, going diagonally. Aleksey Averin Also had me build feeder(?) or smth for the parrot cage.

I go back home, waiting for mother. Old people with feeble voices who don't live here return to their apartments near me (with whom I share electric box). No sign of mother. Irl we have orange walls.

.

Orange Flowers near Zina house in Lakibrovo. Well with green water, I believe.

. (The answer was clear by this time, and I was thinking who had those 19% electrons – Laura or Karen, or both? There was no easy way to ask another question, though.)

Shootout in narrow corridors. I take a point behind boxes, overlooking the corridor. Someone in Orange suit comes towards us. We Escape. Locking the massive metal door on a large latch after waiting for our man to pass.

I read a book. Unknown word in old Russian? And I remember there was something written about Laura Doyle (only in different language maybe). And I thought then if Karen Severson's name would appear?

*

I was expecting the answer would be "it was something else". Knowing I have in me 19% of electrons of the same person as Karen and Laura have is unexpected.

July 13, 2025. Today I went to check if Magnit store was open after it temporarily closed due to 'technical reasons'. It was not 'just' closed with no opening dates. Read recent reviews and many people complained about the foul smell and rats inside. Never seen rats in there, but can confirm the fruit and vegetable area often had rotting food and smell.

<u>June 28, 2025</u>'s dream showed the there was another store in place of Magnit, and Magnit moved elsewhere. There's a chance it was a prophetic dream. Time will tell.

Update of August 25, 2025. The store reopened. It was dirty when they opened it... some squeaky noises... water is often seen on the floor... dirty glass of freezers which I almost don't wanna touch... time will tell if the store will keep working in such a state... If only it wasn't for health issues I still have, I'd stop going to this store.

July 14, 2025. I found synchronicities and parallels with my life and/or people I met in my life in the movies I know I watched in my past life of VL. I asked my HS if there were movies or tv-series I watched in my past life of Michele Avila and with which I could find similar parallel or synchronicities.

I had not slept too well even though I was mostly asleep.

I asked my HS to repeat the A to the last Q I asked on audio. I think I later asked my HS to show my favorite movie or tv-series in my past life of Missy. (It did happen, but now I'm not sure if I asked that in a dream, half-dream, or irl)

There was something that reappeared again – was repeated. It was like watching a cartoon (or old video game one could say this day and age). I saw a cartoony worm(?) with a cartoony head which I(?) was hitting with a rake. A writing appeared on top of the worm's head in a white cloud-like area (don't know how they call it). Then I saw again myself hitting another (I believe) worm with a rake.

I thought at first I remembered playing *Earthworm Jim* adventure videogame on Natasha's pc when we came to visit my aunt Zina when I was a little child. But upon further research into that game I realized that maybe it was *The Pink Panther* adventure point-and-click game that I remember. The panther is very tall and very thin in that game – just like a worm -, and maybe this is why I confused the old games. Although I think there was still something about *Earthworm Jim* games in my childhood... perhaps I saw Natasha play it on her Sega console?

And when I was working as a merchandiser I remember I was walking down the Fonvizin street (улица Фонвизина) to the Matrix (Матрица) food store, and there were tons of worm lying on the sidewalk after rain; it was a very unusual scene to behold.

Recently read Michel Desmarquet's *Nature's Revenge* book and his, via his fictional character, emphasized the importance of worms in Nature.

Basically, I do have some synchronicities with these creatures, and maybe in my life of Missy I did watch something, a cartoon perhaps, about worms.

Evening of July 14, 2025. Watched cake's stream after viewing my photo on Waterloo bridge (several images of a cake). He said Nastya walked with their child and he mentioned someone called Michele (someone she walked with). Reference to that dream about my future life in which I saw Nastya for some reason.

July 15, 2025. I asked my HS to see red if I didn't learn how to read in my past life of Evdokia Dioper. And if I could read in that life I asked to know what book I read; maybe I had a favorite book.

(I should have added 'never learned to read' or smth in order to avoid the situation when I see red because I couldn't read when I was 1 year old baby in my Evdokia's life.)

I saw written 'IF' which was later changed, written, by me to 'IT' later.

I saw red many times.

Saw IT references a lot in my dreams. Like read ab blue balloons.

. (at some point during the night I asked my HS to repeat the A to my last Q I recorded on audio)

Yellow Fire hydrants which used by several people (Ghostbusters vibe) to spray something or someone. One guy mentions Canada? He then continues spraying water by opening a yellow valve by rotating it 90 degrees. His hydrant had several openings.

FBI guys appear from the manholes. Order to stop.

Weirdly, police come out of the manholes closer to the firemen. It's as if they have a race or competition.

Tram explodes after a man (police, I believe) shoots it with his shotgun. I see fire spreading inside, but People in it are still alive? They Go to the nearest gun store and pillage it, arming themselves. I see yellow inside again, I think.

Chinese man who wants to fight injustice? I know him in the dream (both my/main character and me). Talk him out of it. I slept with his sister. But we together with that guy met other girls for the night. How can I say I love(?) his sister now?

I Approach a girl, thinking it's his sister, but it's someone else.

Locomotive stadium was maybe the place I was near now. Me and a girl approach the dig site. Ela and co has visited it before (or was it just co? Miss Mikkaa, I believe, was the one whom I thought about).

Girl falls underground but I manage to pull her out - only her hand was visible. She was wearing a red jacket.

I see basement and we walk under the surface on a narrow beam now. It's broken and some child approaches us. He's been playing for a while. I fidget with a wire or line which is attached to that beam. There was dirty water under us. The whole basement floor was flooded.

'Ela', said the dark red skinned thin humanoid beast before attacking the girl in red and she fell down screaming 'Arghhhh' to the echo of the vast room. I woke up hearing those screams.

I asked about Literature and before falling asleep yesterday I Thought about IT in a bit worried way. But it all passed I thought. Anyway, those factors could have been the reason I saw IT references and had nightmares this whole night. I sure didn't watch anything scary yesterday. But I feel like there's another reason I saw all that. I watched all IT and Nightmare on Elm Street movies recently and didn't have nightmares then.

I didn't find any books written in Russia before 1800s which would have 'IT' in its title. It's possible that Ela and/or Stephen King were people whom I knew in my Evdokia's life.

July 16, 2025.

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу услышать и\или увидеть имена, которые я имел в моих жизнях, которые я жил в 1 веке до нашей эры до моей жизни Клеопатры, и я хочу, чтобы те имена были упорядочены по году моего рождения в тех жизнях, начиная с первой жизни, которую я жил в 1 веке до н.э."

I right away said I'd prefer if the A could be repeated so that I remember it well.

Metro. Sliding down on the armrests near the steps. I have a ticket with writing. I'm first. Tell the lady I could dust clean floor, water plants, etc.

Natasha (relative) was there.

Book about... Long man who did bad things.

Римская, ринская, и ...

3 vertical scratches which removed someone (3 people?) from the book, I think.

Preventing Vova (from village) from reaching us with a wave generator. I turned it off thinking he went away but he turned back. Takes time to operate the device. He's limping but catching up. He froze, looking at us, and I woke up.

. (asked my HS to repeat the A)

We wanna go to large hills through the fields. I see the roof of Pop's house. Theres a river.

Green small grass (as if it was cut) near river. I realize there's no bridge and we go back. We climb steep hill with highly uneven surface.

Mother falls in the river. She had quilted jacket. I pull her out.

Vova appears out of water. Chases us. Then it's revealed he's a ghost, apparition.

I give mother my dry clothes as we run from the river to the village (we're on the road near the canals, not far from the woods). Then collect hers on the ground.

I thank Vova for showing up. He goes away and I still look at him – and there's someone else with him. I think I wanna see him disappear (like a ghost) and maybe he does.

Police asks questions about Vova's whereabouts. I insist his last appearance was ghost, we saw him last (in physical form) earlier before going to the fields. There's no way he waited under water for so long just to scare old woman, I say.

As I go to my house, I see smth about a turtle with no head, or she lost it, scared to death. It somehow relates to my mother and I put her head (I think now the turtle had head) to mine saying we need to be strong or smth.

Ekaterina the Great's new incarnation lives on the field near river.

Foundation is discussed. House clearly got moved on it in front of us and started to move up and down a bit if you apply force to the wall or floor.

I'm aware house stands on several rocks as columns. She doesn't want to create normal foundation. House is near the ground and there's lots of water during the spring. There's a discussion with the 2 builders about that, but it's cut short by her.

(I think at one point she opened her purse and there were many banknotes there; to pay the workers, I presume.)

I look to see I have 3 ears of corn with tiny seeds. Some are mush-like. One (in the middle?) has dark rot. Peel away green leaves, and at one point the ear of corn resembles the shape of a headless mermaid. I end up throwing away all.

There a scene of a young man child shooting a silver gun at a driving away car. I think bullies were in it. They drove up the road to the village. (The boy stood on the road near the canals, not far from the woods – about the same location as in another dream).

Then I see that kid sitting near his brother and his friends discussing what happened. Lots of guns near them. The brother is called Tommy (said only once).

While a brief thought of whether I should stop here what I've been doing for over a year visited me, I was prepared to have errors in some of my interpretations. That's why there's a lot of orange-tagged entries in my past data spreadsheet. Many things still need to be verified.

Thinking of why I got these dreams, seemingly indicating there was an error done, I think that I assumed that maybe my name was something like '? Evgenia(ey) | Antonia(y)' in a life in lived in 1 century BC; it happened shortly after I had the dream hearing the name 'Beka'.

Mary Winchester; I had No official names of Zina, Natasha or Faith, as far as I know. Natasha was seen tonight, possibly bringing my attention to the fact I saw and heard those 2 names for a different reason – they're not mine.

Vova appeared when I would not be given answer as to what name Sanchal wrote to Avi. Vova was her past life's name. So today seeing Vova may have been another indicator I'm not getting an answer tonight, but I'm getting the help to weeding out the mistake.

I wanted to read my whole diary again, and this is a good starting point. I'll also make a list referencing when I asked my HS questions about each of my past lives so that it's easier to find the entries.

Ekaterina the Great's new incarnation dream is also interesting. She could be someone I knew/know in this life; someone close – a relative even. I have a precise idea whom I'd need to check first, of course.

Mother lost her small phone somewhere in village (maybe it's in the house somewhere). She called to tell me this when she should have been walking to the bust stop $\sim 1.5 \mathrm{km}$ from the house. She asked I call on that phone, which I had just done and had the message that the phone can't be reached. She later called me from her 2^{nd} phone but we couldn't talk and I didn't know if she's going to Moscow or staying in village for another day.

This reminded me of how mother ran in the dream I had tonight.

When it was near 8 PM I went out for a walk and also to meet her in case she did catch the bus. There was light rain and I had my umbrella open. It was darker than usual because of the clouded sky, and I remembered another dream I had on July 11, 2025, in which mother and I were going home under very similar weather – dark and slightly rainy.

But the facts mother was not there in that dream, and that in tonight's dream I saw ghost references and then there was also that turtle with no head, I was slightly worried. I did think that maybe the turtle was representing me (including IT origin as a possible link since before I had dreams saying I was/am IT) – I often have anxieties lately and I do wanna be strong from now on. Worrying won't help me with anything.

July 17, 2025

"https://www.twitch.tv/vika_karter

https://vk.com/*****vika

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Charles Laughton

Моё Высшее Я, если эта девушка-стример vika_karter была в её прошлой жизни этим актёром по имени Charles Laughton (Чарльз Ло́утон), то тогда я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов. Если же эта девушка-стример vika_karter ни в одной из её прошлых жизней не была этим актёром по имени Charles Laughton (Чарльз Ло́утон), то тогда я хочу увидеть оранжевый свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов."

Saw time. 06:0- something. Impression smth was dark green near it

Dusk. K. standing with an axe near my fence in village and moving to my gate as I go to bathtub (irl it was stolen a year or so ago). Sergey watching him from a few meters. (there were trees with leaves all around, but I looked at the possible danger)

I tell K to stop that. I say we all incarnate and pay for our errors. Say he was probably someone from the Bartow gang. He drops the axe right away, remembering smth. I say I saw it in dream.

Marina was nearby.

Then I stare at rusty metals (red, brown colors) lying in dark grass.

My green handkerchief (it was seen when I fell asleep for just a brief moment and woke up)

Warcraft 3 game. 2gs2. I bought and used green healing potion on my heroes. Opponents, unusually, had green on their buildings. Pale green shades.

So I finally confirmed my old thought about Vika. Again, our lives are intricately intertwined. Since in my Vivien's life I came across many actors and directors, being an actress, and I also had many friends from movie business and theater, it's not surprising that I'd come across those people's new incarnations in my current life (and those people are likely to explore other sides of lives).

It feels like K. dream encourages me to seek out who K. was in his past life he probably lived in 1930 AD. Tonight's dream it as if confirmed my suspicion that it was him who was the Barrow gang member.

July 18, 2025.

"Моё Высшее Я, <u>28 октября 2024</u> года я получил ответ, что меня звали Евдокия в моей прошлой жизни, которую я жил прямо перед моей жизнью Эммы Хамилтон. Но в ту ночь я также слышал и/или видел имя Пелагея. Некоторое время спустя я узнал, что некоторые люди использовали имя Isis Pelagia, которое имеет связь со мной - уж не знаю если было бы правильно сказать, что они звали меня по имени Isis Pelagia. Во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу узнать почему в снах 28 октября 2024 года я слышал и/или видел два имени - Евдокия и Пелагея - когда лишь одно имя Евдокия являлось моим ответом на мой тогдашний вопрос."

Driving on village highway. Have not recorded the dream when I woke up during the night and now I can't recall any details.

Village. Peeing near Yana's house. Someone sees me. Driving on bicycles past Dima, Vlad and turning back. They think of cycling somewhere (distant village, etc).

Driving on bicycles.

Setting up my drawing tablet and tv. Vova starts to draw on online drawing tool. I say it has Krita and Blender (installed).

All leave and I have to pack everything back. It's a mess and I barely know where all is.

•

2 famous lives Emma and Vivien. How I didn't know about living my life of Emma in Vivien's life, and how I didn't know about them in mine. Walking in snow. Going back home via taking the shortcut. Irl it'd lead to going farther from my house (but tiny bit closer to my father's apartment)

Someone said that the death of someone coincided with R making at least some progress in U. Some collage of pictures was shown.

. (It Was 06:06 while I was writing down my notes. I remembered that yesterday I probably saw those same numbers. Could not sleep again due to low frequency ham turning on soon after. Daydreams of exacting justice overtook my mind also when I listen to *Lord of the Rings* OST, hoping to sleep again.)

*

Unfortunately, I didn't ask my HS to repeat the answer so that I know which part of the dream was my answer – if I received any. I asked that after 6 AM but, as I wrote, couldn't fall asleep anymore.

I will mention that I asked about 2 names and I saw several 2s in my dreams tonight: Drawing tablet & TV;

My lives of Emma & Vivien;

Russia & Ukraine.

It's possible that 'some progress' was the reason why I heard several names whenever I'd ask my HS questions what name I had in my past life – so that I get some additional data along with my answer so that I, or/and other people, may understand reincarnation and/or dreams better.

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Yesterday was viewing mother's photos she took in village, and she said one of the flowers is called "Турецкая гвоздика" (Turkish carnation). Ma said Lisa planted that flower and now it's spread by seeds. Maybe have some connection to my Turkey synchronicities.

July 19, 2025. Had many dreams tonight. In one there was smth about me finding more (past lives) great(?) things, and I was thinking about mother and how she may have been Catherine II, and that I need to verify it.

In Flora Fraser's book about me in my Emma's life, there's a mention on page 114 that a picture of me was "going to the Empress of Russia." I read a bit about Catherine II; some minor things drew my attention. Maybe later I'll ask my HS if Catherine II, the Empress of Russia, is or was someone I know or knew in my current life.

July 20, 2025. In a dream I saw a night or two ago when I took a break from asking Qs, I saw myself walking back home and a bird flew down, and then I realized it's under my foot. I go on and then I get called out by my name – Zhenya – by 2 girls I don't know. I see them and go further on my way. Before that I was walking near lake on wooden promenade with no fence, and then I turned right and then again to go to the scene with the bird which happened in the city at Znamenskaya st., where Alex lived.

Today, mother said that the little phone she lost last time she was in village must have dropped to the ground and she told me she was (probably) stepping on it until she realized the phone's on the ground (she has problems with her vision). I think I had another dream in which at least some part was prophetic.

July 21, 2025.

"https://ru.wikipedia.org/wiki/%D0%95%D0%BA%D0%B0%D1%82%D0%B5%D1%80%D0%B8%D0%BD%D0%B0 II

Моё Высшее Я, если моя мама, Мешкова Галина Александровна, была в её прошлой жизни этой Екатериной Великой, о которой я показываю статью в Википедии, то тогда я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов. Если же моя мама, Мешкова Галина Александровна, ни в одной из её прошлых жизней не была этой Екатериной Великой, о которой я показываю статью в Википедии, то тогда я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов."

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Green grass near Cherkizovsky lake.

Drawing out of power from someone. Cartoon style to hide graphic

. Repeat

Walking near Cherkizovsky lake, looking at green water. Bridge was closed, I had to walk all the way around the lake.

Sofiko putting camera inside of herself (triple x content). Yellow egg which she wrapped into a transparent plastic bag.

Various red on a box. It was like a pink or magenta.

At some point had a dream about being near Marina's house in village. I looked at heigh green grass a lot of times. Also looked at green heigh grass in front of her neighbor's house across. The road.

There was asphalt put in place if the old pebble road, and it was 2-lane road now. It went to the river, and to the end of the village. I was heading to my house, seeing how the road was pointing a bit to the left from the greenery on the right. Small ditches were on both sides.

July 22, 2025. I asked my HS why I saw many greens as answer to my last question, but I also saw shades of red – various reds – which would indicate mother was not Catherine II in any of her lives.

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45? I had many dreams repeating. No details

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"IT" being written on blue window of large house in village (font looked like the one from 2017, 2019 movies. It was as if scratched into the glass). I think I saw a face in the window; I wonder now if it was Bill Skarsgård, or maybe just looked similar.

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Novoselovo. Red bar on road.

2 Yellow lights on both sides of highway road. Then we see 2 yellow lights further, I believe.

Village highway near bus stop?

.

Ela dreams?

*

Unusually, IT dream sequence had no red or orange colors. Just blue. Red, blue, yellow are primary colors. They are also triadic color combinations. I'll note the shade of blue I saw in the dream is kinda complimentary (opposite) color to orange – the color which Pennywise had on his hair in the movies of 2017, 2019.

That IT logo has a distant resemblance to 17.

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Update: I think I may know why I saw 'various reds'. I asked if mother was/wasn't Catherine the Great – 'the Great' was most likely the reason I saw reds which in that case simply meant that, unfortunately, mother in her past life of Catherine did some serious errors which do not merit the title of 'Great'. Those who know her story, Russian history, and know about spirituality and freedom of choice, will see those mistakes.

This is why I probably saw Bill Skarsgård near 'IT' title. He played the character, and he is IT in that sense, but he's also not IT in the sense that he's a human in real life.

July 23, 2025. Asked my HS if I had sex with other women's boyfriends in my past life of Missy. The problem in this question is that while I asked exactly that, in my mind I cared about the intentions; some people can lie that they're single or broke up with someone, and if you have sexual experiences with them, you did nothing wrong as far as sleeping-with-others-bfs subject goes. Maybe this is the reason I potentially received 2 at first seemingly contradicting answers.

"Моё Высшее Я, если в моей прошлой жизни Мишель Авилы я занималась сексом хотя бы с одним парнем, у которого на тот момент была девушка, то тогда я хочу увидеть оранжевый свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов.

Если же в моей прошлой жизни Мишель Авилы я никогда не занималась сексом с парнем, у которого на тот момент была девушка, то тогда я хочу увидеть синий и/или голубой свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов."

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Blue water. I was planting red sprouted garlic into the ground of the aquarium. Dust slowly settled to reveal the tiny green sprouts.

There were 2 pigeons on the bottom of the aquarium - under the water – and one of them was turning round and making those cooing sounds – muffled since the bird was under water – as he tried to get the attention of the other dove (I assume). They were dark blue.

.

In another dream I was near my apartment building's entrance. Waiting for mother, maybe. Sasha walked his dog on the path parallel to tram tracks. I turned round to face the entrance as I walked a bit towards him. When he was passing me by I said «Здравствуйте» (Hello), But he didn't reply.

Me and mother were looking for our car (irl neither of us had any cars in this life). One was tiny and blocked by 2 other cars (it stood to the left of the light post and path to the sidewalk. We went to the right side and there was another tiny car which was not blocked. It was white, I think, and maybe it could have some dark blue color at the back (the retracting roof).

As we were doing our stuff near the car, I heard Sasha say smth, and I thought it was about me. Smth not too pleasing, perhaps.

I imagined or thought about bumping into him with my shoulder when walking in the hallway. Smth about if it's right given his uncalled-for attitude to me?

(When I woke up I thought there were behind-the-scenes presence of orange. Like Alexander had ginger dog before; now he had a darker dog; and the hallway irl is kinda light shade of orange, but I didn't register its color in the dream.)

*

I don't know if it was a dream or I just vividly saw what I was thinking about, but I have memory of seeing orange in front of my eyes – and then I was awake but very sleepy. I generally didn't sleep well this night.

Blue was clearly seen and present in my dream, and I think, perhaps, it means in my Michele's life I didn't intentionally had any sexual experiences with other girls' bfs.

I'll note that tiny/small cars, water and being underwater, attitudes of people towards me, and 2s do have connections to my past life of Missy.

Also, yesterday and the day before I remembered how my father had small aquarium and I was reading and watching some videos about them, plants that people grow in them, and, of course, fish too.

July 24, 2025.

"Моё Высшее Я, в моём файле "Past Lives Data" я указал жёлтым цветом мои жизни, о которых можно найти информацию в интернете. Не считая жизнь Мэри Винчестер, и все те другие мои прошлые жизни, которые я обозначил жёлтым цветом в том файле, жил ли я ещё жизнь или жизни, о которых можно найти информацию в интернете? Если ответ на вопрос, который я только что задал, "да", то тогда я хочу услышать и/или увидеть пару или несколько раз имя, которое я имел в той моей жизни, о которой можно найти информацию в интернете и которая не является моей прошлой жизнью, о которой я уже знаю можно найти информацию в интернете."

Slept for ~2 hours till 2 AM. Fell asleep after 5 till 9+.

In one dream there was said smth like – not 7 but... 9? Or some other number very close to 7.

In the last dream I saw 7 being written on a... tombstone?

July 25, 2025. Asked my HS in regards to why on <u>June 5, 2025</u> I heard the song: Gareth Gates - Anyone Of Us (Stupid Mistake). Did I make a mistake? If so, what it is? I asked that I hear the name 'Gareth Gates' as indicator of me getting the answer.

It was mentioned a few times. I only remember mother(?) said I should take... and I said «Я не принимаю наркотиков!» (I don't take drugs!). I go to toilet and close the door. She bangs on it hard, and I think if she could die from such an exertion given her age. Strange dream and I don't know what's the connection atm.

In another dream I and some other old village friends were riding bikes in a town like Novoselovo or Pokrov or Kirzhach. There was smth about someone helping(?) a singer(?) and becoming her boyfriend or smth.

I rode with Vlad, I think, and I looked at Vova's Tula motorbike. Saw Vova too. I said smth about his bike. Then, as we were driving past the turn to the right, I mentioned that road to Vladik, referencing the memory of it from my other dream (pigeon and bell; had that dream on June 5, 2025).

Now we're at some store or smth. I check the map to see where we are. We need to walk some distance to our bus stop (guess the bikes were no longer with us). I returned and there was some interaction with Vlad and Vova.

We move out. Later, I think, we walk out before a bus which stops and picks us up. We pay; I remember counting money from my fat wallet. Wanted to get rid of some coins or small banknotes maybe.

(I started categorizing places I saw in my dreams and tonight I saw the place of unknown irl location in which I used to be in a different dream.)

In the morning showed mother new images from Pokrov. She mentioned that Ekaterina (her past incarnation. I didn't tell her this fact since she didn't seem to believe me before about my incarnations) visited that town and it got a name after that visit. I wanted to check about that.

I checked and it's true. The town Pokrov was created in 1778 by the order of Ekaterina II. Before it was a settlement (monastery village) known as Pokrovskaya Sloboda. In this life she's traveled through this town a lot.

July 28, 2025. I showed my HS the following table and then asked my question:

№	Name
1	(Unknown)
2	Isis
3	(Unknown)
4	No name IT, OHO
5	Mansu
6	(Unknown)
7	? (Unknown)
8	(Unknown)
9	(sha256 numerals with arrow)
10	Rachel Рахиль (Biblical)
11	(Unknown) Dina
11 12	(Unknown) Dina Steven
	` /!
12 13 14	Steven
12 13	Steven (Unknown) George Nefertiti
12 13 14	Steven (Unknown) George
12 13 14 15 16 17	Steven (Unknown) George Nefertiti
12 13 14 15 16 17	Steven (Unknown) George Nefertiti ? Anthony (viariant) Hypatia Tobey, Tobias
12 13 14 15 16 17	Steven (Unknown) George Nefertiti ? Anthony (viariant) Hypatia
12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19	Steven (Unknown) George Nefertiti ? Anthony (viariant) Hypatia Tobey, Tobias
12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21	Steven (Unknown) George Nefertiti ? Anthony (viariant) Hypatia Tobey, Tobias Alexander III of Macedon Kim
12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19	Steven (Unknown) George Nefertiti ? Anthony (viariant) Hypatia Tobey, Tobias Alexander III of Macedon

25	N	Mary Magdalene
26	I	Hypatia
27	(Chris (Unknown)
28	J	ulia
29	N	Mary [Winchester? Anderson?]
30	2	Zhao Dun Emperor Guangzong of
	Song	
31	J	ade
32	7	Vika, Victoria
33	(George
34	7	William Armine
35	A	Abraham
36	(Corinna
37	I	Evdokia Andreevna Dioper Евдокия
	Андреевна	Диопер
38	A	Amy Lyon Emma Hamilton
39	N	Mary Jane Kennedy
40	I	Lisa Hill
41	A	Angelo Mario Rotta
42	7	Vivian Mary Hartley Vivien Leigh
43	N	Michele Yvette "Missy" Avila
44	N	Meshkov Evgeny Sergeevich
45	P	A chance it'll be Victoria; or smth else

Моё Высшее Я, вот я скопировал список моих жизней из файла "Past Lives Data.xlsx". Оранжевым цветом я отметил то, что ещё нужно подтверждать, и я понимаю, что некоторые данные, отмеченные оранжевым цветом, могут быть неверными. Во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть синий и/или голубой цвет или свет в случае если данные из столбца "Name" правильно относятся к номеру моей жизни в том же ряду. Т.е. моя жизнь Клеопатры была моей 23-ей жизнью, моя жизнь Вивьен Ли была моей 42-ой, и т.д. Если же в где-то данные из столбца "Name" не соответствуют номеру той моей жизни, то тогда я хочу увидеть красный цвет или свет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, и я также хотел бы узнать где именно имеется ошибка - например сказать и/или показать номер моей жизни и какое имя я имел в ней.

Village road. Going to highway. Someone played a tune on a Trumpet (or smth similar).

Saw myself as Scarlett from GWtW.

Trying to parry a boss who was almost defeated. For no death run. He was poking me with his sword. The boss was rather short for some reason.

Crying on stream at having body scars etc. Some from seemingly playing movie characters who mentioned facial appearances of others, some from my current life choices and actions.

Pulled myself together.

OlyaVoodoo and someone else talking on discord(?) with me. I say about 3 Olyas having done/said negative things to me. But then I remember Vladik's Olya had done nothing negative to me and she was a helper in my streetcar dream. The rough idea which I expressed was that Perhaps OlyaVoodoo would be the other Olya who'd do positive and not negative?

. (I half woke up and was constantly having the little details of my dreams in my head, thinking if I got the answer, but I'd always realize I do not remember any colors, so probably no.)

Saw briefly – but clearly as day - blue shirt of someone. (I think I might have fallen asleep - I was half asleep anyway – and so that brief dream. May be a vision, but I think it was a dream and therefore it was my answer.)

July 29, 2025.

"https://www.twitch.tv/elajjaz

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Jean Seberg (Джин Дороти Сиберг)

Моё Высшее Я, если этот стример Elajjaz был в его прошлой жизни этой Jean Seberg, о которой я показываю статью в Википедии, то тогда я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов. Если же этот стример Elajjaz ни в одной из его прошлых жизней не был этой Jean Seberg, о которой я показываю статью в Википедии, то тогда я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов."

Prostornaya tram stop. Going to Sokolniki? (in that direction for sure). I and somebody else walked to it.

Lots of white flowers on bushes. They did have dark green leaves under.

My companion had several people near him. I introduced myself to a young woman, and then to others maybe. I said my name and maybe the girl said hers, but others didn't think it's important. Basically ignored.

Starts raining. People disperse. I walk a bit to the road Otkrytoye Shosse, then get back. It's dark now. Homeless man near bushes? I say maybe I'd not go (and go home). Look at map and see blue rainy map overlay over what could be green too. (irl atm Yandex's maps – the app I must have used in the dream - shows areas with trees in green)

. (Wok up and at first didn't remember greens or reds, and asked my HS to repeat the A to the last Q I asked on audio. It was 6:33 AM when I looked at the phone to record my dream.)

Green water in a puddle.

There was smth else with green in other dream.

*

There were situations when I thought I might have seen red alongside green. Don't know why this keeps happening.

The first dream's awkward introduction seemed like when I was trying to learn the name of S.'s friend for the experiment. The atmosphere felt like 'not mine'. Here, I also felt like outsider. I went to visit Deborah Kerr on the set of Bonjour Tristesse. Might have seen Jean there too. It's possible we haven't met with Ela in our past lives, or did but didn't know each other well.

I learned today that Jean and Ela were born on 13-th (November and August respectively). 13 years separate Jean's death and her rebirth as Ela (1979 and 1992). Maybe nothing, but Ela played *Friday, the 13-th* videogame, and he often plays horror videogames.

July 30, 2025. Had a strange dream about again trying to court (in order to have sexual relationship) Marina whom I thought of as Marilyn Monroe also. There was smth about taking a

rag from a small barrel as I thought that, and I also said smth like "Я что, дебил что ли?» realizing I don't wanna do it for she has a son now. When I woke up I thought how strange this dream was — coz I never had a crash on Marina or some plans about her. Due to my shyness and circumstances it took a while for me to approach her to learn if she has someone (husband, boyfriend), but that was it. The topic of the dream had no connection to me and so I was wondering why I'd have such a dream...

Yesterday I watched https://goodgame.ru/bonivur whom I hadn't watched in a long time (years maybe). He played Witcher 3 DLC. Today he did the same. I decided to just relax all day on my 37-th birthday, and so I just watched streams and YouTube the whole time. Decided to watch Boni's stream. Right away I hear him say a statement which included Shani; apparently, many people told him to go searching for her in the game, and he mentioned the word «как дебил» speaking of how he'd look like had he listened to them. Shortly after that someone asked if he f***ed Shani and he said of course - Twice (including the 1-st Witcher videogame, I imagine). He jokingly mentioned he's a pick-up master (which is what I felt like in the dream. It wasn't about genuine love, but about f-ing someone.)

The thing is Shani has always reminded me of Marina, and today I immediately remembered my dream, realizing that maybe it was somewhat prophetic and that's why I saw it. (They have red hair of similar length and style.)

July 31, 2025. I asked my HS to say the full name of a person who advanced to the 2-nd category and about whose life there's information to be found online. It's possible the way Q was stated gave rise to smth else which could also be of great value.

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу несколько раз услышать и/или увидеть полное имя человека, о котором можно найти достаточно много информации в интернете, и который продвинулся до второй духовной категории после его смерти. Т.е. я хочу узнать как нужно жить, чтобы достичь второй духовной категории."

I think there was something about unbanning all people except for 3 (Nima, Marced, and...?). There was a little chat with someone, a female, and maybe it was Marced posing as someone else or smth?

(Irl I did ban and unban those people and it was a mistake as I later learned. They should have stayed banned unless they reached out to me and stated they understood their error – reason(s) behind their ban - and wouldn't repeat it again.)

Reference to me being Cleopatra when I was in a school class behind the last table. We were giving a task to solve and I thought that if only I'd know all math it'd be easy to solve the question. 2 people in front of me – maybe Max R. and Alexey S. – turned to me and started to say smth. Help them maybe with the task. I think I stared having issues hearing what the teacher was saying because of them.

Climbing on 2 trees which are growing touching each other.

Tie and a butterfly tie attached to it.

We - me and someone else – sit on the trees. Someone with small orange chainsaw tries to cut them down. I look down to make sure our trees are not cut.

It's opposite - was an idea of another dream.

.

Yellow box lying on the floor of the balcony in dad's apartment. I see clearly 2 green pencils there – I pick up 1 at first and then see there's another on the floor. There were some other things fallen from the box. One of them is an old phone with buttons.

I check it to see the contacts. As I browse many phone numbers I don't recognize, I see a writing saying in Russian something like

Expertise confirmed that (someone called someone or smth like that).

And I see these names:

Zina.

Sergey.

There were arrow symbols near those names pointing to each other. I told my mother, who was there with me, that someone (of them) called somebody. Then I see another similar entry, but not sure if the names were the same.

.

I'm streaming and I say that I want to do psychic streams. I then demonstrate telekinesis by moving the tip of the suspended thread. Then I see Vika_Karter saying it's clear (either the tip moved or that it's telekinesis) and Orkpod says smth else (in my mind it was that he didn't think it was telekinesis, or had other explanation) and I tell them to just wait a minute — I'll explain my piece and then they will say theirs. As I was saying that I thought about saying that I know it's telekinesis for I feel/know the thread is moving according to my will, and I also saw 2 teabags(?), which got entangled, got untangled (I think they were untangled or were in the process).

*

I was under the impression most of the night that I was shown my errors and what I had to do to reach the second spiritual category.

It doesn't appear I got the direct answer.

The last dream made me think. At first I was sure both Zina and Father could not have reached 2-nd category, but then I remembered how Michel D., who had to have been of higher category than 1, had drinking issues in his Siegfried life. In fact, he killed – while being drunk and not knowing his punch would result in Freda's death – his wife which he clearly regretted deeply.

I know certain things (if the story is true; later mother didn't remember what she said about that story) about Zina which I doubt allowed her to advance to the 2-nd category.

But my father mostly did his error by trusting, believing wrong people who cheated him. He drank a lot, unfortunately, but as Michel's story shows you can have these addictions even if you're of a higher category.

I remembered then how I saw my father when I asked about whom I share my HS with and then I learned that Marcus Antonius was the one with whom I shared my HS when I was Cleo.

I'LL HAVE TO CHECK IT, but if memory serves me right, I think I saw my father in one of dreams when I was learning the truth about Mark Antony. What if father was him? I'll need to check this later.

*

In the evening decided to finally play *Divinity: Original Sin.* ~8 years have passed since I launched it to see if it works in 2017. Since then I translated Thiaoouba into Russian, Wrote my

own book *Simple Truths of Life*, and found my past lives. I was not too surprised to see the default name for one of main characters is Scarlett, and that I've met other names which relate to my past lives or to my Vivien's life.

Scarlett

Rex

Cecil

Viktoria

Council of 7 (In my book I used the exact same title for the new government based on Mu's way to find leaders.)

Jake had mineral collection

Unsinkable Sam. Caesar.

Here is Isis, a rock in crisis.

Enemy court minstrel says fiddle didle dee or smth

Raddagoth character says 'You're standing just exactly on my sun.' Reminded me of Alexander and Diogynes story.

Lawrence. Lawrence could have been torn to pieces by the crowd (reminded me of my Hypatia's life).

Nadia in silver Glen (A common name in Russia [Nadya], and it's possible my distant relative Nadya was Iras [Cleopatra reference]).

Crooked Bee says 'now your name is Freddie!'

A general's tale quest has 'an ominous "it"' in its log entry.

Remembering who you are theme is smth very close to me in regards to my past lives.

I noted smth about Alessa character. That names sometimes appears in my life.

Pontius Pirate. Mary Magdalene life connection via Pontius Pilate whose decision played a big role in that life.

August

August 1, 2025. Stopped playing Divinity about half an hour after midnight. Asked my HS the planned Q which I didn't write – how old I was in my Mary Magdalene's life when I died? I had to ask the Q again, and make sure I say when I died in my life of M.M. so that there are no ambiguities. Additionally said how many years I lived in M.M. life from birth till death in that life.

Квартсъёмщики? Почти стрельнул из пистолета, но передумал. Мама пыталась выстрелить, но не знала как — нажимала на курок, но почему-то ничего не работало. Я бежал к ней и просил не делать этого или что-то в этом роде. Магазин я уронил на землю, нажав на кнопку. Отобрал пистолет. Может быть, было что-то про полицию, и/или меня прислоняющего пистолет к своему виску.

(25 возможно где-то в глубинах моих мыслей была мысль об этом номере, когда я проснулся.

Быть может, возраст кого- то из тех, кого я видел является ответом?)

Edit: mother tried to shoot the mom of the tenant. By 'tenants' (plural) I meant the woman with whom I signed the contract agreement and her mother. There were 4 people in the scene, myself included.

A man with grey/white(ish?) hair. Missed the details and reloaded the previous save to see it again (but don't remember any details).

*

Birthdates of the 4 people I saw in the dream and their ages on 01.08.2025.

1951. 74 years.

1955. 70 years.

1988. 37 years.

1996. 29 years.

It's 210 years total.

.

I'll note that I see a dream about guns again when asking about my Mary of Magdala life. Also wonder if there's any connections to Mary Winchester life? I still need to see how many errors I made about that one due to faulty indicators.

*

As I'm reading my old notes, I realize that in Californication – references to which I saw when asking about my past life (Mary [Winchester?]) - there were 2 women whose names relate to me in Mary Magdalene life - Madeline Zima playing Mia Lewis, and Madeleine Martin playing Rebecca Moody. Later I learned I was called Beka (Rebecca | Rebekka) in one of my past lives. There's also a character called Faith in the series. Jade Catta-Preta played Jade.

August 4, 2025. During the last 2 nights I saw dreams about Pennywise, IT. Maybe me playing Divinity game had smth to do with it. I thought about how people in Derry – main characters at least – forgot (about their childhood). Hours of playing the game made me also temporarily forget who I am/was. But I'm glad I launched it since I spotted several parallels to my lives, and there's even a mention of Isis.

•

I asked my HS what year – AD – I died in my past life of Mary Magdalene.

. (I had minor food poisoning. My head was achy and tired from gaming. Air conditioners were left on for the whole night.

I woke up at 4:44 AM. Knew what felt in Storm in a Teacup at the end when car drives off. I was thinking of that scene before going to bed. Rex name being in the Divinity game made me remember it.

I had daydreams about vengeance, giving the state of this night being totally 'silent and refreshing'. Was an error, of course.

I did see some dreams, and I remember some details:)

Maybe hexagonal web where I removed a line which made a triangle. Maybe there was another such triangle.

.

A police car maybe had 6000-smth number.

I was walking outside and wanted to get back home. Tried to understand where I am. The place is nothing I've seen irl. Tram tracks. I cross the road to catch a tram, but it turns out it was a bus. I ran at first but then stop realizing the stop is too far. Police car drives onto sidewalk right in front of me. Backs and then drives again. I take out my phone and open camera app. Have some issues with it. Some unknown screen pops up. Eventually turn the camera on, I guess, and try to video the number plate in front.

Remember little details, and I basically walk off disregarding what policeman is saying/ordering.

.

Saw bitcoin make new highs. A vertical red line with 2 horizontal short lines dividing it into 3 parts (I think the most higher part was shorter than the other 2). Then I see it rise again and I notice that it raised by several hundred points, not by thousands as I thought.

Eth going above 6000. Not able to find MetaMask password to sell. I opened the app where the file with the information should be, but the app has changed. I can't find the file in the new ui.

There was also a dream in which I, and maybe some other people, ran away and hid from other group of people. As I ran, I saw a square hole on the floor. There were tiles on both floor and walls. In the dream I remembered that I saw a ground with a hole in it in a dream, which I saw the night before; there were also walls that smoothly turned into floor to that structure — which reminds what skateboarders use (another way of describing it is to think of the hull of a ship like titanic; only the walls make larger than 90-degree angle with the floor). I thought that dream was prophetic or smth like that.

*

There was a time I thought if I could have lived more than 100 years as M.M. Probably not, but who knows. It's possible what I saw tonight might have been a reflection of those long-forgotten ideas. But I will have to ask if I lived less or more than 100 years in that life.

August 5, 2025. My Q to my HS:

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу узнать что-то, что мне нужно узнать об одной из моих прошлых жизней. Я хочу, чтобы я услышал и/или увидел имя, которое я имел в той жизни, а сама вещь, которую мне нужно узнать о той жизни, была повторена несколько раз."

.

All dark. Zombie archers kill me near the entrance after I bought items. I stood still since it was their turn to act (Divinity turn based battle system). See myself again there but merchant had no items of value now.

I'm in our outpost. See screens on wall. Some data about my past explorations or smth.

Chase or follow someone? Low health...

I regain health. WeLoveGames(?) Is there. Says doesn't know who it is (about me)? I'm filming smth maybe.

Huge wasp like nest. Juice examines it. Later he does it again and we see it's made of many leaf-shaped white grey pieces sewn together.

Maybe I think of myself, or just have the thought of me in my Vivien Leigh's life.

Needle. I go with mother to a building holding a needle with a thread on it.

I tried suing myself. Lower stomach. I saw how the needle tried to puncture the skin there (it's like the needle of a tattoo tool; but other than that episode it seemed the needle was for sewing). Maybe had a female body. Sewing machine in my mind.

We enter a building and I'm the first in line. There are other people to the left of me. Say my name... (which I don't recall) and that I need to go to that close by office first. Woman says I

must be joking and, basically, I'm to go to another building where I know I have to go. She gives me a ticket from a black notebook which another woman gave her across the reception desk.

We go out. The thread is in my left hand (my arm is bent up and the needle is pointing up). Try not to contaminate it. Put it away. And I say smth about the fact I had to hold it all this time and had nowhere to put it.

Snow. Mother almost falls on little icy snow mound.

I hold her and we go to another door to the right since the one I knew we wanted to go through was shut.

The scene reminded me of old Russia. Stone buildings had that greenish paint on them some old Russian houses have in Moscow.

(Note. Katya, whom I met in Sokolniki near the fountain, said she was a seamstress (used sewing machine). Same goes for my father's mother.)

. (I asked my HS to repeat the name I said in my dream at the reception. I said that I think it was the answer, but I'd like to know what my name was in that life.)

Vivien Leigh. Psychic thoughts.

'Chris Avila' – I heard (or thought it?) as I woke up. (He's the brother in my Missy's life)

Christ name did appear for my 27-th life. I still need to confirm it.

If I was sewing in that life, or sewing played a role in that life, then I have had synchronicities with that also (as I've noted).

August 6, 2025. After midnight I asked my HS unprepared Q – if in my Mary Magdalene's life I lived more than 100 years I wanted to see red in a dream I'd see in the next 12 hours. Green if I lived 100 or less (maybe I made a mistake of saying «меньше либо ровно сто лет» instead of phrasing it properly. But there are no issues in the first sentence and given my answer the possible mishaps of the second sentence don't matter that much.)

Ordered mac mini again. Then canceled. I think the entry was green showing my both orders canceled. I was worried if Ozon would ban me now that I canceled again the same product. (I was near 5-story brick building; saw Faith woman near it in that old painted dream about Mary Winchester.)

Saw red haired woman on the stairs. The woman turned her head from one side to another and her hair waved in the air as she did it. It really caught my attention. Then I saw myself write a note about it in a dream; I also mentioned it means I was older than 100 years (or lived more than 100).

Red light fixtures on the wall. 3 of them.

I felt I was in New York. A thought about Avi Fine from TPXP. Like he knew the neighborhood I stayed at; it was ok place. I also might have cleaned the dishes in the apartment before my departure.

I had a female body and was wearing dark green tight cloths, and the vibe was of the demon hunter Valla from Diablo 3 (or Heroes of the Storm). I was lying on the ground and being attacked by someone. Crying for help. (later irl Aeshama from Diablo reminded me of what the

creature who attacked me maybe wore on its head.) I'm aware of the presence of someone else nearby (more enemies?)

A man eventually came. I assume he helped me. Now I watch the scene from the 3-rd person. I remember he put his hands on my head or neck and then lowered them which I told not to do and he kept them on my shoulders – he said he'd keep his hands there. I also had a slight idea about my future life – like maybe the woman was me, Viktoria.

*

Valla's title is Vengeance Incarnate. Yesterday the air conditioner was working too loudly for 20°C weather. I couldn't stop myself from fantasizing of... revenge on those people who... it's a long topic and I've already mentioned before what someone in the decision-making position in that company tried to do (placing ACUs closer to me when I clearly asked the opposite.) It was an error and my heart started actually pounding hard from the build up of negative emotions. I calmed down but in the morning I felt weak in my heart again.

Basically, I might have seen the demon hunter Valla because of her title – vengeance incarnate -, and also because there's that story that Jesus got rid me in Mary Magdalene's life of demons (I think there are no demons in the way people think of them, and I maybe had multiple personality disorders. Might need to check this too via my HS.)

As for 100+ years answer – it was unexpected. I shouldn't jump to conclusions, but if the ideas I had before, and which were maybe shown to be correct in my previous answers on this topic, then maybe Jesus' healing had smth to do with why I lived for so extremely long.

Now that I think of it, before finding Thiaoouba Prophecy book I did think about living for hundreds of years. I read articles online about it. How would one live that long? What would one need to do?

But then I don't get why I saw what I saw when I recently asked my HS what age I died at as M.M...

Funnily, I remember Michel Desmarquet writing in his fictional book Nature's Revenge how one of his characters met with people who could live for a very long time (centuries).

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As I'm reading my diary and making links, I have IgorGHK's stream open on a tv screen. He's playing Half Life games. The game played a role in my life. I noticed that I saw a lot of trains or railroad themes in my dreams, and both half-life games (1 & 2) start inside of a train; Episodes also have trains.

August 7, 2025. Asked my HS unprepared Q: green if I lived less than 150 years in Mary Magdalene life, red if 150+ years. Being unprepared Q, I saw right away a possible ambiguity which could have resulted in me seeing green. But if I saw red then it wouldn't matter.

. (woke up having idea I saw red smth – lava maybe, like an ability from a videogame. I asked my HS to repeat the answer to my last question I recorded on audio.)

Reds and reds

.

4 people including me returning from army. We're in my apartment building. Mother isn't home, but should be soon. Red crab or lobster or smth on the floor and we avoid it like it's a fire (it posed some danger, I guess).

Door leads to village's highway near the bus stop? I remember seeing when we went out from the door.

Then I saw the pictures of me in my current body – from young till very old. I served several years in army, and I was afraid I'd serve more than (don't remember the number; it was larger than 5) years in it, but I guess I didn't.

Writing in a dream about seeing reds. I remembered and saw them.

Red outline (on someone's face?)

.

Trading ETH. I bought some coin with maybe a 1/3 of my balance and the price went down. Then it climbed back up and I had the idea it went maybe twice as high as when I bought it. I was searching and seeing red sell button among the smoke covering the screen. But I maybe I also saw green lines. They would be green irl, but maybe they were bluish too? It's not clear in my memory.

Also, again I saw 2 horizontal lines cutting the new high (value of the coin) represented by the vertical line. It's similar to what I saw in the other dream, only the color wasn't red now.

*

I saw 4 people again tonight, but this time we were all of about the same age.

When I woke up I wondered if I didn't see any answers coz I already figured out the answer. Which is to add up the ages of all 4 people who I saw in that dream with the tenant and out mothers. I'll have to ask if I was 210 + 1 years old when I died in my M.M.'s life.

The 3 sections resulted by the 2 horizontal lines dividing the vertical one could relate to 210+. The 2 bottom sections were probably equal in height - e.g. 100 + 100 - and the most higher remaining section was shorter.

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Today closed beta of Battlefield 6 came out and I watched c_a_k_e play it while eating. I'd like to watch DrDisRespect play it in the evening too. Perhaps today's army theme was a prophetic dream.

Mafia: The Old Country came out too today and I watched a bit of it. I noticed the voice actors' names which (but spelled differently) I used to have in my past lives:

Carina Conti,

Carlo Rota

Anthony, Tony name – I probably had such a name also in a distant past life.

August 8, 2025. My Q to my HS was this:

"Моё Высшее Я, если в моей прошлой жизни Марии Магдалины я умерла прожив 209, 210, либо 211 лет в той жизни Марии Магдалины, то тогда я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов.

Если же в моей прошлой жизни Марии Магдалины я умерла прожив другое количество лет в той жизни Марии Магдалины, то тогда я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, и я также хочу услышать и/или увидеть сколько мне было лет, когда я умер в моей прошлой жизни Марии Маглалины."

Remember seeing green Skill Shot ability like the one from Divinity.

Green curtain in bathroom. Roaches with a human torso like Nazhka from Dark Souls 2, only atop of a cockroach body. I tried to grab or outright squash them with toilet paper. One roach went up and got onto the green shower curtain.

. (asked to repeat my a to my last q, but I wasn't feeling well and maybe managed to screw up the simple request)

2 kids disappearing. Teleporting.

Vision of small statues telling me smth. I wouldn't believe otherwise if I didn't see that vision? Violet mist lingered for a bit as they disappeared. I tried to smell it as if to confirm I really saw that vision.

I ran to see the kids at their place. I can't write what I saw in regards to one of the kids and a man in dark cloths.

Strange s scene. A woman with large breasts. Someone's milking them while she rides atop a man (both in s sense and not; he was also carrying her on his back as he walked).

A blonde woman standing in doggy position. Another woman opens her v, which appears rather wide. Not sure if she wants to use her tongue.

Then she sees a man she knows and who was interested in her (?) enter a shop. She doesn't wanna do it now, I think.

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I was in my apartment and saw a Red toy car and a doll with red hair standing at the window. Then I was in bed in the corner of the room and the doll and red car appeared on the table to my right (irl I had that table there long time ago). At this point I get some lucidity and get uneasy. I stand up. I see many more ~palm-sized dolls on the table - figures of animals looking at my direction (at my bed). I feel unease. The Doll with red hair moved on its own.

I said it's a dream and decided to wake up.

. (I asked my HS Why 2 answers.)

Man says he'd take a bit of food before leaving. I see all of food disappear from a large table in a second (maybe there were red roasted meat pieces) - only plates, forks and spoons were left. I see and tell people in the room he took all the food. I come down and see him standing near knives on a table. I take the largest one near me.

I stab empty wall. Man disappeared.

_ _

I'm walking home along the tram tracks near the 5-story brick house (I heard Faith name in the other dream and looked at a woman walk into that house in a painting-like vision. Later I'd realize this dream and the Ozon dream I saw days before related to my fridge breaking down and events that would follow; both dreams had scenes took place near the corner of that house – further corner from the tram tracks and the Magnit store). I walk to the corner of the school's fence. The white electric cord I was on me ran out of length; I have it plugged in into an outlet near the corner of that 5-story house.

3 men wearing identical uniform with green(?) part come out of a big white car. Van or smth.

I have a feeling they're interested in me somehow as I walk to unplug the cord. Then I walk to the other corner of the house and turn left to walk down the pavement and the idea is I'll turn left again to go home.

3 men catch up with me and ask smth. I remember there was a murder recently and it appeared smth about 3 people being involved.

Ask a passing man, walking behind the trio, to stay a bit. At first, maybe he doesn't understand it's serious, and I ask again. Then he stops and waits.

The trio says smth which makes me Call 112 on my phone (actual number in Russia to call if you need help that doesn't involve your health). I'm told by operator smth which related to not giving away to the trio I'm calling police or recording what's happening. The idea was that my video feed was being sent directly to the operator who saw what was going on in real time.

Say at first Khalturinskaya st and operator herself exclaims if it's indeed that street. I correct myself - it's Otkrytoye Shosse.

Tell 3 people they have already showed by their behavior and continued following of the person who said they pose danger that smth is not right with them. I see many dark red cylindrical columns like in Greece.

One of the men wears a large razorblade on his head and large sharp-looking claws (or knives?) on his hands now. They keep insisting it's fine? Razor man runs on the opposite sidewalk near the university. (he could eventually stand right in my back blocking my path). It's dark now.

He's behind bushes and I turn left and ran in the direction of my house; keep filming and look back occasionally. Say I ran there before. Near the tram tracks and the trees, I stop to turn around and look. I Said am I paranoid or am I right at one point after I started running.

The razor man ran out from where I just was running - near the other 5-story building's passage – and he was searching for someone (me). Police said now they'd come.

I'd like to say that yesterday in Divinity an NPC said now you're Freddie. Might relate to me seeing that razor man with the claws on his fingers. It was dark and maybe they were part of a glove too.

Reading my Q, it's clear I could see green if I lived more than 211 years and that's why I saw red. But I still don't get how am I to come up with a date from all that I see in my dreams... I'll have to probe more about this until I get the final answer.

День женского оргазма - 8 августа. Maybe played a role in me seeing many s dreams. I didn't write it down, but I also had a dream tonight in which I saw a blonde naked woman from behind. I think she maybe was in the shower with a man who touched her. I noted the shape of her butt, which may have been cause by me checking out the 3d model of Isabella Teresi character in that Mafia game.

Today, after maybe 2 o'clock, I noticed strange noise from the refrigerator. The freezer showed 0 degrees. The fridge broke down. The food in it that needs refrigeration may be thrown away (unless we find someone to take the food into their fridge while we're waiting for the repairman to fix the fridge. The disappearing food may have been a prophetic dream about this issue. The fridge is LG and it worked a little big more than 10 years.

Iceberg is the name of the company who's been fixing tech since 90s. Their master fixed our old fridge before, and I decided to deal with this company again. During the day it dawned on me that iceberg was the reason for my death in Angelo's life (Titanic disaster).

Master came. Said the compressor was dead. New would cost around 20000 rubles for Chinese, and 25000 for Slovakian. It's the value of a new refrigerator. Decided not to fix and buy

a new one. This one was kinda noisy which does affect me negatively. Maybe will try to look for a more silent unit. Trying to look positive at the situation.

I learned that On February 16, 1968, the first 911 call in the United States was made in Haleyville, Alabama. I was 8 days old then.

Today I saw on my pc the date read 8/8/2025. 8 have been seen when I have issues in my life too – I thought about it at that moment and now that the fridge is broken it's not big surprise it happened on this date.

August 10, 2025. Ordered a Samsung fridge but when the firm called me there was an issue with the phone call (Pixel issue which I think I resolved now by selecting GSM network to be used for calls). I also left them my phone number, knowing the I had issues with mobile calls, but they never called me home for some reason. I emailed them but there was no response. I ordered another fridge on Ozon for a bit more money; paid the price right away as they no longer have the option to pay in cash.

Hours later I get the call from the first company – I hear the man speak, but apparently they can't hear me. Then I get WhatsApp message about my order. I had an option to ask them if they had their Samsung fridge in stock, but that would mean I'd have to cancel my Ozon order and get the money back – and if I did then I could have trouble with my account. I remembered my dream from August 6, 2025, and I think it was a prophetic dream to some degree. It does match the situation I'm in. I think it was also a warning as to what might happen if I would decide to cancel my order on Ozon. The fridge cost me a bit less than what Mac Mini M4 costs now.

August 11, 2025. "Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу узнать что-то, что мне нужно узнать об одной из моих прошлых жизней, и я хочу, чтобы я несколько раз услышал и/или увидел имя, которое я имел в той жизни, и чтобы сама вещь, которую мне нужно узнать о той жизни, была тоже повторена несколько раз."

Village. Vova and I come out to the field and go toward the spring. Misty. I take photo of smth on the ground. Look at the forest and places around. Remember the thing Vova and I did in childhood... and now we're alone...

We're in Koshelevo. Evening.

I see birch trees repeat in line, being planted by people. Several fell in front of another house. They were planted in like staircase pattern. They are planted diagonally in relation to the road. Same for how houses are positioned.

Vova stops to look at some house in the distance. But closer 3 people make shashlik (шашлык)? Smoke is what he's noting down. It is smoky – like before it was misty - out there.

One of people gets closer. Closer. I'm a tad concerned if they ask where we're from and they have issues with outsiders. I think to say we're from Earth. But we're also from Malye Gorki and Moscow. The later not advisable to reveal (it used to be so irl in the past at least).

We meet a boy outside. Say smth.

We slide down a long path on my shirt.

We start to get airborne, slightly rising above the ground. I start to rotate as we about to reach the end and land. Grasping a grass stalk to get us down. (I actually felt like being in zero gravity environment or smth. It was cool.)

Then this repeats (so we slide down again, I guess). Later we talk about it.

Later in the dream I think it was my opportunity to realize it's a dream and get lucid. But for what, to do what? Given I was airborne. Would I be able to fly down?

A school building in the shape of a church. We go around the back.

Jumping on top of its roof.

Katya (Village) is then seen. She looks surprised by someone. Roof has holes.

Smth red... Bricks and maybe....

Woman with a child near the entrance into my Moscow apartment building. Relates true story about her husband recording smth unknown on tools (e.g. ghost researchers, ufo researchers, etc.). I see him with some other people. He maybe reminded me of Vova (my aunt Zina's son).

(Perhaps here I was now aware the woman with the child is me, but I also still watch the scene from a 3-rd POV.) I appear crazy in the eyes of the woman I talk to. She glances at the child, and I know she want to have it taken away.

What is the child called? (Not the woman's name, I think.)

Myla. Saw myself write on the sand. The name was repeated out loud a few times.

Footstep behind me, accompanied by some additional noise from the things attached to the body of... IT (as I think it is). Somehow, there's an entrance to a large horizontal sewage pipe behind my back now. And I look at her in surprise, and I maybe look like I did in Vivien's life.

Was my hair red? Smth was red...

. (I asked my HS to repeat now only the name I had in that life of which I was given the info in my dreams.)

A man who holds his shoulders humpy. Boarding a ship which becomes Zina's house in Lakibrovo. Natasha at her Lakibrovo neighbor's house. I think I say hi to her and call her by name (I did record her name alone, indicating I heard it at least once in the dream).

Someone says to look at her house. I see that it maybe made of bricks, but of wood (irl). Pants are hanging on the line and drying up in the sun.

Zoya – another name is then mentioned (once or more – don't remember now).

. (I woke up again, realizing that perhaps I don't know the name I had in the life I had the dreams about. So I asked my HS to please say which life it was (number).)

TPXP's Ania asks someone if she's Malenia (Elden Ring boss). Girl with glasses. No, she says she's not Malenia.

I see a box then (it has, of course, 4 sides, and maybe it had a bottom)

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4 latter name - I remembered it in a dream about another dream I had previously but couldn't make a record of irl, I believe.

My 4-th life does currently say 'No name | IT, OHO'. I saw a reference to IT tonight, and then I got the answer that I got my original answer about my 4-th life. Everything matches so far.

Also, I learned before that I knew Toth to some degree; There was a scene in a dream then in which I built a tiny pyramid structure out of bricks – they had, of course, staircase pattern -, and that's what I saw tonight in how the trees were planted and how houses were positioned.

Mist/smoke was also repeating. Don't know the meaning of it.

Red was maybe also repeating. Don't know why.

Low gravity, or antigravity? Well, "Toth and his master architects knew the secrets of anti-gravitation from Mu, and the secrets for cutting the rock and using - let's call them 'electro-ultra-sounds" – Thao, Thiaoouba Prophecy on page 130. So again, the theme in my dream does relate to what technology was available in those distant times. I'll have to get back to this topic to ask if I was involved in the pyramid construction or smth.

*

Fixed the electric outlet in the kitchen. Before I used 2 extension cords to have fridge and other appliances work in there. Today I unplugged them.

Probably the part with the cord I saw on <u>August 8, 2025</u> was another prophetic part in my dream.

*

Malenia says this: "...Heed my words. I am Malenia. Blade of Miquella. And I have never known defeat." It has a connection to my Alexander's life in regards to winning all battles.

August 12, 2025. Yesterday wanted to ask the same Q as the day before, but decided not to since I wanted to sleep all night – the courier could come from 10 to 22. But I had already copied the Q as a draft msg in my gmail. I thought that perhaps I'd still get some A – as happened before. It looks like I did.

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The little dream that I remember – I was in my Moscow apartment and looking out of the kitchen window I saw a man with an automatic rifle shooting at a white car passing by. He shot people then. He wore dark cloths and was not happy about smth (obviously). I told my mother that there's a man with automatic rifle shooting outside. I told her not to come near windows. I looked at one point out of the room's window and saw that man – I think he was continuing shooting. Then I looked out of the kitchen's window and saw people put dark silver (?) cover sheets (maybe plastic) to fully cover the dead bodies.

I thought about going out and trying to resurrect them... Maybe I did go out. There was some exchange of words with mother about the danger etc. I thought then that I'd need to lift the cover in front of all people – and try to resurrect the killed people, of course.

Then I remember I was near Prostornaya tram stop. It looked like someone was killed near the stop on my side (I stood later at the side near Magnit store). People stood around the body that motionlessly lay on the ground. Tram came and many people boarded it. Now that there were no people maybe I could try resurrecting the dead woman... later it was revealed that she wasn't dead. Drunk maybe.

I don't know if I woke up and thought of asking my HS this Q, or it happened in a dream (I tend to think it was the later), but I did wanna ask my HS if the shooting man was me – for I saw the repetition (indicator of the answer) in the fact I saw him from 2 windows (it was repeated). There was smth about 'yes' being confirming answer. Well, I did hear 'yes' in another dream.

*

I don't remember any names. Might be another life of which I can't know my name.

I'll have to ask more Qs about this.

The topic does relate to me in this life. I had dark thoughts like that during tough periods of my life. Only in my fantasies those killed would often be criminals of some kind.

I did have dreams about guns when I asked Qs about my first lives – lived on another planet. The automatic rifle was very specific in tonight's dream – I actually said that word (in Russian maybe). I could have said there's a man shooting people outside. Automatic rifle means technology, industry. Tech was had in my first lives.

August 13, 2025.

Woman introduced money to the society. 5 bill and there were 7 too. It was repeated. Smth about not having money in society.

Saw an actress whose foot I touched and could feel. She had blonde hair Marilyn Monroe name was said. Smth about her new life

I was a mouse or saw a mouse at the tram tracks near school. Turn near lake. All in 3rd person view. Crow was flying nearer and nearer and I realized I'd get taken up and eaten if I'll be in the open like that. Mouse dashed to the fence and ran alongside it for cover. Sparrows were near.

красный если обо мне в настоящей жизни не в прошлой

Later in the day I was outside and saw a sparrow for the first time in a rather long time. August 14, 2025. Asked my HS the same Q as on <u>August 11, 2025</u>. Added that I wanted to hear/see which life – count – was I getting the answer to if I didn't know the name I had in that life.

I'm in unfamiliar building. Laying in bed. A man lies in a bed to the side across the room. Very fast, and once that man had covered himself, I'm going out of bed and searching for smth. Man in my room, the owner, wakes up and sees I'm not in bed.

I'm hiding but he finds me.

A little girl then confirms by lying that we played.

I'm out of there. Riding a sky tram. Maybe mother was there.

I saw the part of Moscow where I live. The Cherkizovsky lake was half removed, dried, and smth was built where the fountain is now. Like a huge building. I said out loud that I see that lake. We saw some other locations.

We.re walking on the sidewalks with mother. She wore a yellowish dress. We crossed the road a few times.

I saw some numbers.... 60 64? Or...

Was in my father's apartment. He mentioned once his brother falling out the window. The way he said it wasn't too nice and maybe I noted it to him.

Smth about a blonde woman. And I think she somehow related to Natalie Wood...

Smth about one of them dying and father not knowing that since he doesn't know smth (celebrity news or...)

Piloting a spacecraft. Picked up several people on icy environment.

Saw people wearing armor that reminded me of stormtroopers (it looked somewhat different).

It was repeated as I flew back to where I was before and wanted to better replay the whole thing.

I used the environment, cliffs and valleys against enemy's fire and I had to pick up some people and smth else. Regroup basically.

Had a dream about being under weather.

Maybe smth about Vika Karter and/or another streamer.

There was smth about p actress saying about what she did once per week. A shoot. She didn't say directly - just implied and hinted. She said once she liked (?) P. She had large breasts.

6-th life's name isn't known at the moment. There was that other dream where I heard that I was a pilot. That could have only been in my first life when the society I was born into had technology to fly.

August 15, 2025. Asked my HS in which life I was a pilot (July 3, 2025 reference):

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов я хочу несколько раз услышать и/или увидеть в какой по счёту моей прошлой жизни я был пилотом. Если я знаю имя, которое я имел в той жизни, в которой я был пилотом, тогда я бы также хотел услышать и/или увидеть его несколько раз во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов."

Store looking where 5ka is now. Khalturinskaya street.

Returned back into it and took a random candle

Put it on the ringing thing at the exit

One woman searched me.

No Ozon pick up point anymore.

But I know there should be one still remaining

Thinking of buying smth in it

Falling asleep saw a vision like of a woman showing one index finger

Being a pilot – and possibly in the first life too – could make sense as to why birds often connect to me in my lives (Isis, Tobey, Cleopatra, Vivien, Evgeny, etc.).

August 16, 2025. I annulled the previous request to my HS to wake me up at 5 AM if there's a dead animal nearby that I could resurrect. It's clear that me being hesitant to try to resurrect someone in front of people is one thing that will prevent that resurrection from happening.

I added that I wanna hear (звон) jingles alongside me seeing the location where I could find and resurrect a dead animal – so that I know what I'm seeing is my request being answered.

August 17, 2025. Had my other night off, but I had what was probably a true dream about Margaret Mitchell's new life.

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Crossing the road near school to 5ka. See a stall selling meat near the road. See minced meat which I need but decide 5ka is better to buy that at.

5ka weird store. Trying to buy fillet.

Police in store. A man addresses me to turn on quite mode on my phone. Police sees me do it and let me go. But they're near me. They wear uniform in color similar to what soldiers in *Starship Troopers* movie wore. I can't find the fridge with fillet. They only have 1 or 2 fridges with meat, and I don't see anything I'd like to buy there.

I see one of the policemen drink what I knew was (probably) alcohol.

I come out seemingly out of the store into a wide long corridor. See Morgan Freeman at a desk. He, as was later said, stayed to try and fix smth (I forgot what; I knew he was an intelligent man). He told me the directions to go back to the store and I said "Спасибо" (Thank you) before he could finish and he stopped.

Entering the store again and awkwardly paying and leaving with 2 large bags. White and black bread are the things I remember I bought and had in my bag.

Vow to never go back to this store again unless it changes.

Thinking of where to buy meat. Magnit (near Prostornaya), or 24-hour store in the 19-th building (irl id doesn't exist anymore. I used to go to that store when I was in school)? Later. I see a shop selling icons at the beginning of the house (Απτεκα, a drugstore, is there currently; I used to visit that space once when there was another shop... smth about batteries, electronics). I think of visiting it to see representations if me in the icons - Mary Magdalene.

I'm inside that shop now, looking at me (Mary Magdalene) in an icon and ... I see smth or someone near and behind me. (IT reference or not?)

Steve Carr (? Probably not 'Starr') who was entertaining on the street in France. Cake, in my mind, watched him, trying to understand smth or... (I think Steve wore glasses)

I exchanged words in French (later I thought if it could have been Spanish or Italian) with Steve. He had slightly dark skin and short dark hair brushed up a bit. He wore dark cloths.

I walk on and cross the street. Lights and trees. I see the place is familiar. I should be near home. Cherkizovsky lake should be nearby. I check the map on my phone to know where I am. Realize I need to go left and down to be near the lake. The right path will take me to Prostornaya tram station, but I'd have to walk around a huge building (shopping mall maybe; doesn't exist irl... atm).

I go down and under into an underground passage. Again, I'm doing so and I realize I have to crouch to pass through. I say about «лилипутов» (Lilliputians. I meant smth like you have to be a lilliput to walk in there or the thing was built for them. And in my mind I saw the creatures from literature — not real people with small height. So it was not disrespectful to anyone.) to 2 girls I know are behind me.

I walked slowly behind them, but they weren't in a hurry either. I never said anything again to them as my mind was somewhere else and I didn't know what to say anyway in order to insert myself into their casual mentions of what they saw. We walked among building with open roof (distantly reminded me of Дворец творчества's back entrance).

I had to adjust my pants at some point and thought how they could think a wrong thing. How awkward the whole situation is...

Then I'm like among people going in a corridor maybe. I see and hear that Margaret Mitchell became social justice warrior, and now working to write a book about chizhik (Чижик; siskin, I think it was) and...

Heard it and saw myself write it down.

I actually saw white tubes which represented that sentence in writing.

She was a girl of not tall height, darkish straight hair, a bit darkish skin.

She touched me on my chest when I tried to write down the message in my dream. I guess I felt the pressure of her touch.

I saw then Pierce Brosnan, who had whitish hair and was his current age, trying to assassinate someone from his car. They drove in a covered parking lot. All were alive and showed the money on them when existing their car? Then other group of people emerged doing the same. Then another. Later they said that it was a backup which had another backup. There was like a conference in that parking lot and one of men was saying that. Someone said they were killing the court order which was to protect (?) Someone? Money?

This is where I saw Margaret Mitchell in her new body of that same girl. (I might have seen her hair as whitish now. Maybe it was a reflection of light or...)

*

Why I saw Morgan Freeman and other people with black or darkish skin? Yesterday I tried to see what I could paint in an hour in regards to what I saw in my razor head dream. As expected, it all was mostly cartoonish. Need to add more details.

I had to google 'man walking at us' or smth in order to get a better vision of how to draw a walking figure (I ended up drawing just silhouettes)... it took a second of few to realize the search result was filled almost exclusively with people who have black skin... I heard before about this before, and now I witnessed it for myself... I mean, if I was accessing Google from Africa, e.g. Zimbabwe, then it would make total sense for such search results. But I'm accessing it from Russia... US and EU have white people as majority of their populations. So, it would make sense if those demographics were involved in how Google's image search returns the results for 'man' (for such a broad search term – 'man' - you'd have a mix that would represent the true current demographics in that country). I had to write 'white man' and even then I still saw people who were clearly not white. Obviously, I saw white people in my dream (Russia, Moscow) and I wanted to see close representations of what I saw in my dream (any other color would do too, but I'm very picky about details...). I thought to myself that I'm not a racist in doing so - why would I be? Actually, I was a black woman and an Asian man before at least once in my lives. I treat those lives just the same as any others, of course. And I liked the way I looked in that dream when I saw myself as that black woman. In fact, I think that Google is r... wrong by meddling with the search results in the way they are *currently* doing it. (I have to use other words – not the ones I want - since my work is important and I'd like if there's as little reasons to have it censored or deleted as possible. I know that under free speech I can voice my opinions and that word would be ok to use; but again, Thiaoouba's knowledge and my understandings and findings are too important to take any risks.)

So this is, I believe, the reason behind the skin color theme of my dreams tonight.

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Margaret Mitchell's part. Yesterday I went to meet my mother at 8 PM. She came back from village. While I was slowly walking here and there not far from the Prostornaya tram stop, I let a young woman with a small white dog pass me on a narrow path. The dog stopped to check smth on the ground and the young woman did the same. I was in my own thoughts and didn't have anything to say. I was walking slowly behind her and then turned left to go the other route. She was of small height and her whitish hair was pulled back and held by pin or rubber bend. I wondered then if she's younger than 20. Basically, my dream was a reflection of that event.

And Margaret Mitchell's new body in that dream may have looked similar to that girl... to the point I even wondered if she could be her... but then how social justice warrior connects with her? Unless she is actually one...

I can totally see Margaret as an SJW. But, it needs to be said, sometimes SJWs, in trying to help one group of people, hurts another – my Google search yesterday showed it very well.

Steve Carr. I knew in the dream his last name had 2 'Rs' – '.arr'. Not sure about the first letter.

There's a voice actor called Ben Starr who voice a character Verso in *Expedition 33* (currently watching https://www.twitch.tv/elajjaz's 1-st playthrough of that game and I found some parallels with me in it.) Actually, Ben Starr's current Wikipedia photo – in which he wears glasses, whitish shirt and dark pants – looks rather close to the person I saw in my dream...

There's movie director Steve Carr. Don't think I ever saw him before.

August 18, 2025. I addressed my HS and said that in a dream I'd see in the next 14 hours I wanted to *learn* where I was born in my 21-st life.

I have no memories of my dreams other than I think that in one I was aware I was in 'New York'.

*

I gather that maybe I was born somewhere in Britain – York area - but it needs to be checked.

I said I wanted 'to learn' and not my regular 'see/hear' the name of the place I was born in that life. Might have affected the way I received my answer.

https://www.reddit.com/r/badhistory/comments/27qjbp/the_ancient_celts_and_vikings_w
ere black people/

Might be of interest.

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https://storiesbehindthescreen.wordpress.com/2011/10/08/psycho/

Anna said she wanted to watch Hitchcock's *Psycho* (1960). There is a small link to her past life of Audrey, in which she had to not film *No Bail for the Judge* due to pregnancy, and Paramount expected Alfred to complete that movie when he decided he'd do *Psycho*.

August 19, 2025. Q to my HS:

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов я хочу несколько раз услышать и/или увидеть название места где я родился в моей 21-ой жизни. Если то место, в котором я родился в моей 21-ой жизни существует сейчас, то я был бы не против услышать и/или увидеть его название.

Если в моей 21-ой жизни я родился на территории современного Английского города Йорк, то тогда я хочу увидеть синий или голубой свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов."

*

For some reason I remember almost nothing from my dreams. There was smth about a strong woman who was surrounded and defeated – the videogame character vibe might have been present. If there were colors, they were dark or I just don't remember any. I heard nothing repeated, I think. There's a possibility dark blues were in my dreams but I have no clear memory of anything.

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Tonight, at around 1:15+ AM, I watched Elajjaz finish his first playthrough of *Clair Obscur: Expedition 33*. (Some Spoilers below!) It's been a long time since I watched a playthrough of a story-based game. Of course, the number 33 being very close to me – I see it each day, and it has a deep meaning in my life – did catch my attention and interest. Yesterday Ela put 33 in all of his characters attributes so that the last boss fight wouldn't be too easy on his otherwise over-leveled characters. And 33 has been seen a lot, of course, throughout me watching him play this game.

I knew that many people praised the game – and I see why now. It is good. The game's music is very good also.

It's not a big surprise that I found several parallels to my own existence in Expedition 33. Actually, the plot's underlying idea is very similar to my current life, and I started seeing myself in Maelle sometimes. It's smth like sometimes I saw myself in movie characters who are close to me. The most clear example of that was in the menu when Maelle faces us looks to the right and down from us; it often felt like I'm looking at myself. I wondered if in one of my past lives I looked similar to how the model looks. I did have red hair as Emma Hamilton.

Maelle is a burn victim. She's missing her right eye (there's a possible synchroneity to my Nefertiti statue missing left eye, and me having issues with that eye in this life and in Vivien's);

and she also has clear scars on her face (I have had a scar on my lip which influenced my life rather heavily);

She can't talk too (some connection to my stammering; there was a moment in my life when I couldn't utter a single word);

When she (Alicia – irl Maelle) entered the painting, she was reborn (game's unexpected reincarnation theme which is so close to me now) as Maelle after being overwhelmed by her mother's – Aline / The Paintress – power; Maelle forgot her past life and lived a new life in the painted world (in my own words and how I see it). Then she remembered who she is and the truth about her family and the canvas/painting. Recently I found synchronicities with *Divinity: Original Sin* game. One of them had to do with the fact the main characters were kinda incarnations of someone else, and they remembered who they are as the story progressed. "Remembering who you are" theme is also part of *Expedition 33*, as it turned out. I as if also "remembered" who I am in my research of my past incarnations (except irl you can't have actual memories from your past lives return to you).

I got tearful watching the opening and knowing Sophie will die. Emotions got to me maybe also because I recently confirmed Ela's past life, and it seemed quite fitting that it was his

first playthrough of this game that I happened to finally watch properly. There are connections in the game to him too, I think.

(Tears would fall many times during my watching of this game's playthrough and then reading its plot for missed pieces.)

Started seeing myself in Maelle after learning about her true self, the real story. It's not surprise since in her story there are many parallels to my issues with my daydreaming.

I started daydreaming to escape from reality I couldn't deal with when I was 14, and Maelle wanted to stay in the painting to escape from her reality.

I wanted to get rid of that daydreaming habit long time ago, but it proved to be difficult. Maelle first saying she'd return to real world but then wishing to stay in the painting where she can be whom she wanna be is another parallel to me.

Her finally returning back home from the painting (if the player makes this choice) reminded me that enough is enough and I DO need to start living here and now again, and learn to deal with my problems. (I was very successful at that years ago; I know what to do.)

She mentioned once smth about being in a room (due to her health).

At the end of the game Maelle says she has life in the painting, while she's got life in a body of a shell in the real world. She wants to stay in that – what I'd call imaginary but hyper realistic – world. There's a choice to make if she's to return to real life and learn to live in her damaged body, basically, or if she's to stay in the canvas and have a perfect, but not quite real life. I think the first choice is correct and Ela chose it also.

Real world in the game takes place in early 20th-century Paris. In Vivien Leigh life I used to live in that city in that time. And in that life there were times when I'd bring paintings with me on my trips to other countries.

It's yet another fictional story (videogame in this case) which somehow has many parallels and synchronicities with my life. And it's another rare fictional story that takes a special place in my heart!

August 20, 2025. Asked my HS this:

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу узнать что-то, что мне нужно узнать об одной из моих прошлых жизней, и я хочу, чтобы я несколько раз услышал и/или увидел имя, которое я имел в той жизни, и чтобы сама вещь, которую мне нужно узнать о той жизни, была тоже повторена несколько раз."

Pamela Anderson (her name was spoken). Saw large breasts and shaved private area. I'm not sure if smth about virginity was said or hinted – maybe was maybe wasn't.

Near Vdnkh. A man told a tram wouldn't go where I knew it would. I asked him if it'd go by air there at this section (show a map) and he said 'yes'. I called someone to lower his rank. Further Convo ensued. Smth about him not being punished anyhow; I said I have a video showing him say (bad things).

.

Policeman approaches me asking for my passport saying he knows I have it. How? Coz I'm so energetic and not resting for a bit all day that I was in the park.

*

Previous questions about my Mary [Winchester] life brought up 'Anderson' last name. Must be related to that somehow.

Dreams were vague tonight again.

August 21, 2025. Asked my HS to give me information about something I need to know/learn – about anything at all, any subject.

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Village. Search for smth near large house and Igor's fence. Sometimes I look at his plot for smth. Nobody there. I spot 2 little oaks. Thinking of transplanting them to the back away from the house where I planted other trees before.

Thinking or wishing then to see if I buy trees (fruit, etc.) and use black spunbond this time - will they grow ok with grass not being a competition now. I saw something black – spunbond or some other dark material – lying on the ground covering the ground. I knew grass wouldn't grow there; the ground was grey.

.

Зубной. Почти отменил если бы пошло 3 секунды больше. 68 число было тоже в моей голове (год -1968 – когда я родился в прошлой жизни?). I was standing near the 3 pear trees which grow near my house, and I was looking towards the basketball ring area.

*

 $\underline{https://www.livescience.com/health/keratin-extracted-from-sheeps-wool-repairs-teeth-in-breakthrough}$

While still in bed I checked the news feed and saw and read this article regarding teeth. Later, scrolling down the news feed, I saw another article about teeth. I check the news once per day maybe, and I can't recall if I even saw news about teeth health in my feed. My dream might have been prophetic to some degree.

Watched with mother old videos of Moscow today. One was from 1967.

-

It was passed 18 o'clock when I started remembering the dead crow I saw today lying in the grass under a tree near my house. I saw it yesterday sitting there; the bird was alive, but I knew that it's probably out of strength and might die soon. Because of this I didn't even try resurrecting her in the morning. But then in the evening my mind went to trying to remember if in tonight's dreams I might have seen indicator that maybe I could resurrect the crow.

I remembered the dark material lying on the ground (that crow is black-grey). I remembered how I saw 2 little oaks on the ground too among the grass. But there was no ringing.

Then I thought about the other dream... and while I don't remember hearing any ringing, the theme clearly revolved around someone waking up from an alarm clock! They usually ring, but these days any (not annoying) sound can be used as an alarm. The scene took place just maybe 10+- meters from where the dead crow was lying today.

I decided to go out and try to resurrect the dead crow. I went to its body right away and didn't check for people (but knew there were no people walking nearby, and that several people with kids were at the kids playing ground). I filmed the attempt and it didn't work. I touched the body through a medical glove all the time which definitely was more than 9 seconds. I looked

often somewhere else in front of me because I tried to remember and think of what to ask my Higher Self; I didn't do it to check for people.

I'd like to ask my HS why the resurrection didn't work. I knew, of course, that the crow was probably old and that I didn't actually heard ringing. But I had hope, I guess. But my heart also started to beat faster when I realized that maybe – maybe – this time resurrection would work... then I briefly stepped into the daydreaming territory. All of this could also have influenced the attempt.

August 22, 2025. I didn't write down my Q during the day and decided to ask smth simple. Still, the way I phrased the Q, and the example I added, might have affected the As I got. Since recently I had the dream which I may have been somewhere in Russia in my past life of Chris, I decided to ask about that.

I asked my HS in how many past lives – so not including my current life of Evgeny Meshkov – I lived on the territory of Russia, USSR, or Russian Empire. I said that if I only lived in my past life of Evdokia Dioper on the territory of modern Russia then I will see/hear smth relating to 1.

\$3 for mid ees (don't remember what I meant) or enhanced photo. I upload temporary video and photo. It's a blender related forum. Video had to promote ? Smth , photo?

. (asked to repeat)

Playing ball in village near my house. Lena, Sergey. I saw myself write down that dream. There was 1 ball, 3 people, and then 2 people – me and Lena – playing with that ball on the territory of my land where the porch of my little green house is. Lena stood further on the path near the terrace.

1080 smth

1 was mentioned as I woke up.

1 invisible grandpa for each person somewhere.

I think that it was also a dream in which I told a blonde girl with whom I never had s that I loved (or liked?) cumming inside of her. Then a red-haired girl opened the door to look inside the room. I saw her and liked her from first sight. She left and after a moment of thinking I went out after her. We talked outside. I think the blonde girl appeared out a window to say or ask smth.

So there were 3 people, and then 2 people were outside and 1 inside the room.

While it appears 1 is the answer, I realized that it may be happening due to me, unfortunately, giving that Evdokia example. So if I lived in some other life on the territory of Russian Empire or USSR which is now not a part of modern Russia, then I'd get 1 as my answer. But this is not what I wanted to know.

It's another example where simplicity is better than complexity. My first sentence was clear enough and I didn't need to add anything about excluding my current life of E.M., and I sure didn't need to mention my E.D. life.

Also, the first sentence about territories could have been reworked to make sure it encompasses all lives in which I lived on the territory which is Russia now and where used to be USSR and Russian Empire.

.

2s and 3s have also been present in my dreams tonight, and I feel like I might have lived more lives on the territory which used to be USSR or Russian Empire.

August 23, 2025. Had at least 2 prophetic dreams tonight.

The first dream showed me tinkering with the ethernet cable so that there's internet connection – and I actually had to rearrange the wires after my internet connection got disconnected again (it's been an issue for some time).

The second dream had a message or smth about mother going to village tomorrow. Irl she wanted to go to village today and actually went out the house. She came back after 11 o'clock, saying that the train was sent to another track due to construction works in Zheleznodorozhny. She already bought the 2-way ticket (you can travel to your destination and then back with it) and she wants to go to village tomorrow now.

August 24, 2025. In a dream I was in Dark Souls 3 on High Wall of Lothric: https://www.polygon.com/2017/1/17/14193428/dark-souls-3-maps-guide-enemies-items/#High-Wall-of-Lothric

I remember I used invisibility spell, picked up a soul near the shortcut elevator – this one https://darksouls3.wiki.fextralife.com/Soul+of+a+Deserted+Corpse you use it to obtain 200 souls. And I also clearly remember lit bonfire at the starting location of the map.

I kept clearing the map from enemies, I guess, and went to the tower with the longbow. Out of the blue some flying machine dropped off a Terminator landing down below the stairs to my left. I ran up but realized the terminator would be too fast and I need to escape. You will pay for all of your mistakes – it said basically as it was quickly approaching me. (~Ты заплатишь за все свои смертные грехи). I jump down and landed on the tower with the initial bonfire... which wasn't lit anymore. As I was lighting it (in animation) the terminator's footsteps were heard, being closer and closer, until it was right next to me and I woke up.

Invisibility theme then appeared again in another dream where mother was first invisible and then I saw her. (In our apartment)

August 25, 2025. No Qs. Needed a break.

I had a dream about some witch – maybe – whom was a danger to us, I guess. I climbed a birch tree near my Moscow house. Ela and Dist were already on top of nearby trees. Looking at the woman I pointed my index finger at her and said I summon animal to deal with her, essentially. At first nothing happened. I tried again the 'spell', and heard some squeeks and noises coming from the ground right near my house. Then, looking back down, I saw mice, somelarger rodent, etc. have their teeth buried into the woman who lay motionless on the ground. Other animal reinforcements were approaching too, I think.

She was banished into a purplish portal maybe; it was talked she's alive, I guess, and she might return. (maybe it and then we stood near the electricity building where cars are parked and there are garages nearby)

Later there was a thing said about Expedition 33 game and its parallels to me. There was smth about its story which I still need to read. Ela then, remembering the animals saving us from

the woman, jokingly and in good humor said how he'd say 'shut up' or smth when I tried to summon animals for help; it was like the words sounded way too crazy, inducing the feelings of cringe and what not.

I thought of buying Expedition 33, but then remembered it's a video game, not a movie (or video), and I don't have a gpu atm to run it anyway.

In another dream I was on the square near 20-th house. I sang a song by Elton John (maybe one which was used for The Lion King). There was no music at first. Then I remember seeing a loudspeaker appear from behind garages or buildings behind me, pointing at me and the crowd around. I kept singing. Then I sang the words of a song I didn't know – so I sang along with the song (female singers) after hearing the sentence (with a delay). There were reactions from people around.

I went then to the 3-rd entrance of the 18-th house. Maybe it was mother, or someone else, who said that Russian gov has cheap television which costs less than eggs in a month or smth like that. At first, I think I actually said there are good things about our gov too, but then immediately the thought dawned on me! I told it to my mom (paraphrasing) – if television wasn't so cheap then some people wouldn't watch it, and then they might have other knowledge, and in that case other people might be in the gov right now. I remember then saying her she should know that or smth – and I thought of her in her past life of Catherine II, and I also thought of me in my past life of Cleopatra (so this dream again reconfirmed my past life and my mother's)

Half asleep I heard a notification on my phone. 09:09 AM it was when I saw the tenant couldn't come to me today to sign a new agreement and said that tomorrow she will be able to do it.

When I was writing this entry in here I watched igor_ghk play Expedition 33 for the first time. (it was 11:33 too around this paragraph). He was right at the start of the game in Lumière.

Finished indexing my entries today. It was a big and long work.

August 26, 2025. Had a dream about Airbnb(?) and then I went to a neighboring house where I saw 3 dark skinned children. Maybe they appeared to be mine. Maybe the scene took place in village on Large Hills near where Sergey or Vlad(?) got his motorcycle (house dozens of meters from the steep hill on the road and the turn to river).

The tenant woman called and said she had force majeure situation – was summoned to school and I heard her child/children loudly on the phone. She postponed our meeting till 4-5 PM. We did meet and all is good. I think the dream was prophetic.

August 27, 2025. After 4 nights of chilling out, I asked my HS, Thao, Biastra and Latoli to see or hear withing the next 14 hours a hint or instruction maybe in regards to Thiaoouba book and sharing of it with humanity, and also about TPXP group, my YouTube channel, and other groups related to Thiaoouba. Do I need to do something else to help them (Thiaooubians) with the book, or maybe I've made an error somewhere? If maybe I need to do something differently?

We're outside and maybe I saw grass and water below us on the ground. A dark-skinned man says to a man (who's my companion of sorts(?))q, he was/is Иуда (Judas). Now he's a changed man helping people? (There was smth like that; not sure; he sure appeared smiling and

so on.). Having joyful mood, I say to the man-companion I'm Cleopatra and Alexander the Great and many others (I was thinking of my Mary Magdalene life and maybe of my Nefertiti's life). I mention true dreams (about past and future) and how I am Vivien Leigh, and I guess I talked a bit about how I found that out.

Zina's 13-th floor apartment. The layout is changed a bit, and the apartment appeared to be at least twice – if not trice - bigger than the real-life apartment in terms of square meters.

I'm in the room which irl would be kitchen. It is a very large room and I can feel what's it like living in it.

Think of sex with a woman, a friend of Natasha's (don't know her friends irl). There's noise/hum from air conditioners still even though it's top floor, so bed still stands in the middle of the room (but near a wall) and there's just a tiny passage between its edge and some other furniture (and again, the room is very large, but somehow there's not enough space even in it).

Zina opens unknown door behind the closet's compartment with hangers. The secret room is also quite large. Monitors, which appear to be square CRT TVs from old times, maybe showing the feed from the cameras in the apartment.

I get my phone out to record audio while we talk. She doesn't know.

Looking at the room I say I subconsciously noticed missing meters. Where are those square meters? – I said smth like that. I then say robbers might not notice if they come and they are in a hurry.

Open the door back. I think if she saw me m...

This is the time when I took a real good look at the closet with the hidden door and room behind it. I saw how you simply can't tell there's a door and a room behind it when the wooden door / closet's back is closed. It looked at all that for some time.

Hear noise near the entrance. Noone should be there. Get back.

Monitor tv turns on a tv channel showing woman; Her breasts which are partially covered by red tight (?) dress, I think. Maybe it's the second channel. I turn down volume on the long tv remote with small round buttons. Wanna get the feed from the house but have no idea how.

Zina gives speech about protecting what is mine, I believe. I go out. See 2 people - black male and a dark-skinned woman. He packs white sneakers I bought maybe — he's totally not in any hurry. I say what they're doing and they should get out. I go to the front door. Long corridor. It's wide (noticeably wider than irl) and with white closets on the right. I'm aware of the rooms to my left.

I open the 2 front doors and try to call 211 (? We'd call a different number for police) For police but something goes wrong while I try to press numbers. I'm outside the door thinking people in neighboring apartments will hear the struggle and help.

The woman says they'd (the 2 of them) just strangle me. I know it's serious now - life or death. I hold the door shut and hear muffled (silenced) gun fire. I think it's been fired at the door. Zina should be fine; she's probably in the secret room.

They try to push the door open but I hold it almost shut. Trying to call police.

First of all, there is someone who relates to Thiaoouba and whom that dark-skinned man reminds me of, and who may well have been Judas in his past life. There are certain parallels. I'll have to check it with my HS, and I think I'll try to do as soon as possible to get this over with.

.

As for the apartment dream -I can see how it is the answer to me, but the true meaning may be difficult to understand.

I definitely try to protect what is mine by sharing my life's story and my story with Thiaoouba on many platforms. I do fully realize I've published information which is more than enough to find me – but it had to be done because some of the locations I mention contain the proof of some of my words about the events I've experienced in my life. I still don't think it's an error. But there did happen the unexpected – the betrayal, if you will, by some people – and one of them, as today's dream hinted, may have been Judas in his past life. Those who could have helped me and Thiaooubians in spreading the message and knew knowledge, turned against me.

Saying 33 of the Gospel of Thomas, Jesus states, "No one lights a lamp and puts it under a bushel, nor does he put it in a hidden place, but rather he sets it on a lamp stand so that everyone who enters and leaves will see its light." These words are very close to me and I will continue sharing my findings.

But I do remember the saying about pearls, swine and dogs too. Unfortunately, it's difficult to tell who's a swine/dog behind their human skin until they show their true nature. I don't think there's a lot to be done here. Irl seeing and reading Auras could help; telepathy too. Bu online it's hard to see who has bad intentions – although not impossible.

I feel like my Vivien Leigh apartment on 54 Eaton Square may have been the size of the apartment I saw in my dream. The heigh ceilings are definitely match. This may be the reason I got mention of my past life of VL, and then I had that clear knowledge of what it feels like to live in such a big place.

I wanted to watch *The Blue Veil 1951* with Charles Laughton & Natalie Wood but the audio had noise which would probably give me a headache. I had to stop.

Tried to find *Heretic 2024* but couldn't.

I decided to see if maybe some of the recent movies would pick my attention. One did: *The Substance 2024* https://www.imdb.com/title/tt17526714/?ref_=tt_mlt_t_2

As it would turn out I had prophetic dream tonight about this movie, as some of what I saw in my dream was seen throughout the movie which I watch on the same day:

0:38:15 square monitors arranged pretty much the same way as in my dream tonight. The movie also showed woman and their breasts.

TVs that represent the past also represented the future (prophetic dream).

How one person is treated differently in different bodies. I realized this after learning I'm Vivien Leigh and when I told people who knew me (VL) or who have fan pages about me nobody responded and, obviously, I'm well aware why. I found information about my past life thanks to them. I'm grateful to them for their work. But I have to note for the sake of the study of reincarnation that it's a fact how they love me as Vivien but don't care about me as Evgeny.

0:47:58 long tv remote.

0:48:25 Sue knocks on the corridor walls, and then she does the same inside of the clothes closet after moving the hangers aside.

0:51:29 – Sue has built a secret room. You can't tell there's a door or secret room behind the wall when the door's closed.

The room is as specious as the one I saw in my dream tonight. (Where are those square meters?)

(As I'm watching this movie and finding I had dreamed of parts of it tonight I feel elated! This is really an interesting experience!)

Sue hides her old body in the secret room. Zina was old in the dream. Zina and Natasha's names came up when I was asking about one of my past lives (Mary Winchester – I currently call it).

1:03:33 – "Remember there is no 'she' and 'you' – you are one." In case of your past incarnations, it is you and so there's no 'she', 'he', 'it' to use when referring about yourself in your past life – 'you (current you and you in your past lives) are one', in a way.

1:13:03 Liz has to wear glove to hide her damaged hand. Wore many gloves in my Vivien's life to hide my long hands until I got over it, I guess.

1:13:51 Sue's breasts partially covered by red tight dress are shown.

1:55:20 "Feathers, feathers!" Birds and feathers are of connection to some of my lives.

Elisabeth Hill. Dream showed me wear red panties which are similar to what Sue is wearing. Hair was also dark when I saw that woman climb.

Respecting the balance. Common theme in my life – learning/trying to live a balanced life.

After learning I'm Vivien I thought of changing some things in life... my personality had changed a bit but I keep transitioning back and forth between moods etc.

"They are going to love you..." Laurence Olivier wrote in *Confessions of an Actor* on page 184 that as Vivien I became to be abnormally worried about social reputation. Thinking what others would think of me affected my current life too, and it was difficult at first to tell the truths of my life knowing full well many would think I'm insane – even though I often mention how they could prove I'm telling the truth.

Smashing of the door to enter and Liz holding the door to be safe shown 2 times.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Judas Iscariot

Update of August 30, 2025. Initially I that that N.S. was Judas, but later answer from my HS showed unexpected – another person I know was/is Judas. There are parallels between Judas and N.S. still, and I don't know why they are present. It's possible N.S. knew Judas in a past life; it would benefit to know if they may share the same Higher Self; or there could be other reasons.

We had identity issue with N.S. when I – knowing full well he revealed himself his real full name on a forum about Thiaoouba – wrote his name which everybody on Facebook knew already. Later he himself revealed his full name on GoldenPlanetForum.com promoting his twitch channel.

Betrayal and treason. N.S. saw M.U. spread misinformation and he didn't remove her lies, and just banned me removing the access to defend myself against her misinformation.

"Judas is a disillusioned disciple betraying Jesus not so much because he loved money, but because he loved his country and thought Jesus had failed it." This part may bear resemblance to what I saw in my dream tonight and what N.S. thought about action and doing something to get the ball moving. In later case not many people commented on his hydrogen topics and when he thought the time had come to act(?) or smth I, and maybe some others, said our own opinions on the matter.

I'll repeat that N.S. was not Judas Iscariot in any of his past lives.

August 28, 2025. My Q to my HS (I read out the English version):

"https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Judas_Iscariot https://www.facebook.com/messages/t/***N.S. https://www.facebook.com/messages/e2ee/t/***.

My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 24 hours I want to see a red light or color if this [N.S.] was in his past life Judas Iscariot, about whom I show the Wikipedia article and I understand that not all the information in that article may be true.

My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 24 hours I want to see a blue or light blue light or color if this [name removed] was in his past life Judas Iscariot, about whom I show the Wikipedia article and I understand that not all the information in that article may be true.

Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 24 часа я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет если этот [N.S.] был в его прошлой жизни Judas Iscariot, о котором я показываю статью в Википедии и я понимаю, что не вся информация в той статье может быть истиной.

Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 24 часа я хочу увидеть синий или голубой свет или цвет если этот [имя удалено] был в его прошлой жизни Judas Iscariot, о котором я показываю статью в Википедии и я понимаю, что не вся информация в той статье может быть истиной."

Saw smth with a blue bg. Thought If it was in half a dream. (I realized it's a bit similar to how in *Nightmare on Elm Street* some people slept for a second and then 'woke up' - but they were in a dream actually.)

Fire emoji on white background when bus came behind me? Near father's apartment. (Fire is orange. Busses are blue in Moscow atm.)

Collecting yellow. And spheres. On the wooden floor with faded and now non-existent paint. (Maybe it was village house – but somewhat different – and we used to have red paint on the boards; now the paint faded away)

Kitchen. Moscow. Frying chicken carcass on a pan. A big long chunk on its side was cut off. Nobody else is in the house.

Check date a lot on dark blue ui on my phone(?). Also there's light blue showing the current date. (I don't remember now what date it was. Maybe the end or beginning of a month)

Came on a bus to the start of Khalturinskaya st. Aware of blue on the bus's side. (Repeat)

I'm again at the start of Khalturinskaya st – only on the side closer to the lake now. And mother is with me. We go down the street and turn right. Then we turn left and then again 2 more times to be almost exactly where we were. We go to the road and go down the street.

Busses, which are blue, pass us by. I think that Sergey from village (?) was then met and he walked alongside us (not entirely sure now but he's the one who appears in my mind when I think of that dream's scene).

Looked to my left and saw the new tall buildings being constructed near (or instead of?) hospital and where fire building is. It seemed like all had at least some windows installed already and they reflected light blue color.

Village; near bus stop. Grass field in which I check the fridge standing near the road. Nothing to salvage. Yellow dirt on its door. The fridge falls and is not seen in the grass as I'm about to turn back. I see several more fridges I didn't see earlier. I run back.

A man tries to shoot someone. He's held down by another man. I shoot the one being pinned down because he pointed a gun at me and the man holding him couldn't do anything?

Here I again check the phone for smth and the ui is dark blue.

*

It's unexpected that [name removed] was Judas, but as I started seeing blue I realized that what I read yesterday about Judas actually connects with him as well:

- He wrote a name of a person for me to find it I had to learn the identity of that person eventually.
- Him asking his Higher Self if he'd get rich (when he could have used the knowledge of Thiaoouba for smth more constructive and helpful spirituality-wise... again).

Rich people. In my yesterday's dream, right after the man said he was Judas, I was in the huge apartment where only rich could live in capitalism right now. Now it becomes more clear why I saw such a dream.

August 29, 2025.

"Моё Высшее Я, и обращусь к Тао, Бистре и Латоли в случае если я не побеспокою их: во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу услышать и/или увидеть что мне нужно узнать о моей жизни Марии Магдалины - что-то, что может быть как-то поможет мне."

Train. Changing sits. Maybe mother is with me.

Attaching little carriage to a train and riding on it being blown/caressed by the wind. Maybe I'm aware of wearing sunglasses and feeling cool (slang).

Water park near Bogorodskoye cemetery (there's a small park irl but no water. We walked in that park with mother long time ago). Mother and I are walking. Water. Wooden paths built over the marsh. I feel heart issue and look on my phone map to see where tram stops are and thinking about taking a taxi home.

She was saying about Sasha (neighbor) smth and, feeling weak and not wishing to hear anything at all perhaps, I said I don't care about him, but then I touched her (and I could feel the touch) and said that I do care, I do.

We cross some boundary like going into different state. And then she calls taxi or helps going home? She said she could help me once we cross that line which I saw in my vision (it was like I was looking at a map of a land with borders marked by lines.)

Ela. Smth about him saying the town he lives in. And maybe we're in Sweden now? But maybe not.

Smth about some people liking to pester, bother, harass streamers who were actors in past lives?

In my bathroom of Moscow apartment. There's bathtub filled with water. I hold some little plastic thing and don't know where to put it. It'd float on water if I'd put it on the soap holder. Some noise is made while I do that. Maybe thinking if mother thinks I'm alright and didn't fell or smth?

I think in one of the dreams there was smth about young men who pestered or harassed someone? Me?

*

Waking up I realized I somehow was lying on my left side. Отлежал бок. My heart was heavy and I didn't feel well. That – me lying on my side to the point the blood flow is cut of - almost never happens.

I remembered a movie about sleeping on the left side. At first I thought if it was Ela/Jean's movie? But when I checked it was "The Haunting of Hill House"; I wrote about what I noticed while watching it on <u>December 28, 2024</u>.

I was watching *Mary Magdalene 2018* movie and when heard the name 'Elisha', which was sounded very close to Ela's name, I wondered if maybe there's some connection to him? If maybe he used to live when Jesus/Aarioc walked on the Earth and he was close to the events surrounding Jesus?

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Yesterday, just in case, I asked my HS to tell me in a dream I'd have if I made an error in regards to Judas' new incarnation. In what memory I have of my tonight's dreams there is nothing relating to him or his new life.

August 31, 2025. I had a dream about a man having s with a blonde. Man was me and later I looked at the scene from the 3-rd perspective. He was sitting in a car with open roof. The girl was near the car. A young man with brown (?) hair and a bit dark skin asked him a question. It was like there was some misunderstanding and the man kept his joyful mood. The younger man came closer and then I see a small knife which resembles a can opener. Then the shot changes to show the space under the car (exhaust pipes, etc.) – it is dark now outside it seems - and I see a white wire fall on the asphalt. It trembles and shrinks and blackens.

A scene changes. A white-haired woman, who maybe lived many dozens of years, is lying on the asphalt reading a book. It's raining and dark outside, and I see the yellow light from the streetlamps lit her and the book. She's basically lying in the thin layer of water. The place seemed to be near the path to old Γ opka and a 5-story house I often walked by (tram tracks are nearby, turning to my tram stop).

Smth about a man who maybe was that young man with the knife. Don't know what happened to the white-haired woman, but I see how a man and I(?) run to a building which doesn't exist irl but the place seemed to be where Γορκα used to be (now there's Bogorodsky residential complex). Some narrative about hiding and doing it properly and on time(?). We open the door and go inside and there's probably a whole or underground to jump to and hide. There sure were options where to go and hide.

*

I had to search for smth upon my realization what the dream might be warning me about, and I spotted that the meaning of Judas' name in his current incarnation has meanings that relates to 2 things I saw in my dream.

It made me realize for a moment that *I am* dealing with someone who betrayed Jesus! Almost 2000 years have passed since then, yes – but don't be naive and do not lower your guard down! There's evidence he still needs to learn many things and he has become of a negative attitude towards me for no good reason other than his misunderstanding of me and him not being able to see his own wrongs towards me.

September

September 1, 2025. I asked my HS what I often fantasied about in my past life of Vivien. "Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть и узнать о чём я часто фантазировал(а) в моей прошлой жизни Вивьен Ли."

Outside. Darkness. I'm Painting. In front of me grows a wide tree missing one half. Dark yellow wood pieces inside are visible. Maybe I paint it on my canvas.

Furry, tall and thin monster/creature appears at the tree; the creature's color is same as the insides of the tree.

Some people see it and react. I keep painting I guess and not too worried. (I don't remember if I painted this creature or not at any time)

Inside the house. On the balcony of the second floor that monster grabs a man and I get a pipe and smash the monster with it and drive the end of the pipe into it. Blood trickling down as I move it on top of the pipe over the balcony and drop it down.

. (I asked my Higher Self to please repeat the answer to the question I last recorded on audio and in the dream that I had after I repeated out loud the dream I've had before (about the painting, tree and the monster) and I saw its visuals again. So it was my answer.)

I had some other dream I remember little about now. But it is possible there was smth about IgorZKH and the game Expedition 33 (maybe I remember smth about a path and the sky.)

I remember how I woke up and was pretty much asleep, and I clearly remember how I was Maelle from Expedition 33. She's a Paintress and I painted in the dream tonight and in my Vivien's life I also painted irl (there's a photo of me painting in nature; there are trees near me, and what looks like a little swimming pool).

When is say I was Maelle – I literally mean I was her; including having the knowledge she had. It wasn't the case when I felt what other people may have felt at a particular moment of their life.

It is an extraordinary experience – although my words here cannot do it justice and properly describe it.

Trying to understand what happened, I have remembered this:

Thao half metaphorically told Michel Desmarquet she was/is "an Easter Island statue" when Michel had a true dream about Thao's past life in which she was commemorated by people of Mu in the form of that real life statue Michel dreamt of in his true dream. I have found many synchronicities and parallels with Clair Obscur: Expedition 33 videogame, and I did notice that I could see myself in Maelle character and later I learned the story of the game and I realized I am

like Maelle and her story is very close to me (aside some variations). But while there's a clear connection between Thao and the statue, there are no direct connections between me and the videogame character.

I used to have dreams in which I knew something which I had never known before — it's like the material knowledge was inserted into my Astral body. Based on what Thiaoouba book teaches us, it is possible (when after death the Astral spirit assimilates the truths about the Spirit and the Universe.) I saw myself painting — I was a paintress in my dream -, and recently I have spotted synchronicities with the game and Maelle; maybe I had another such case of the material knowledge being inserted into me in the dream and when I partially woke up I still remembered it clearly in my mind and so it resulted in me having that kind of memory as well as identity ("I am Maelle") which is the result of a particular material knowledge. It may have answered some of my questions about my past life identities and how I saw myself and felt like in them.

The half tree reminded me of willow tree in village which was almost like the dream from my dream – missing a good chunk of its bark from bottom to top and that portion showed yellowish wood. Willow tree also played a role in my Missy's life.

September 2, 2025. (I had to rearrange the furniture all day since the hum started to wake me up at 5-6-7 AM, and I just felt not ok feeling the tension in my head from the noise and lack of normal sleep. I'm finishing writing this note on the 3-rd of Sep.)

My Q to my HS:

"My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours I want to see and learn what my final fantasy was in my past life of Missy, Michele Avila."

. (I woke up knowing I had a very abstract dream and could barely remember anything. Felt what I felt as Missy when glanced at my reflection. I often have this feeling - as I become more and more in tune with some of my past lives, I think.)

. (I think I asked my HS to repeat the A.)

(Maybe this was also repeated):

Village highway road going to Novoselovo/Kirzhach direction. The road first was ok but then it became one line almost as both sides of the road were destroyed (broken road with holes, bumps, cracks, large chunks of asphalt missing, etc.). Thinking it would take just lifting the old asphalt up (with a special machine designed for that) and pouring a new one. Thinking of the suspension in our car - If it's gonna break?

(This part was repeated):

We talk in English. And almost always in water or near it.

Elephant. We're thinking of crossing a water channel to get home. Tropics. (The channel was relatively shallow. I saw at times it from above and saw that light blue-green color indicating the depth isn't too great.)

Someone says that it's and unpleasant experience riding on elephants' side. (I saw here – maybe as a mental image – how the elephants were turned on their sides in water and we were on their backs, almost or submerged in water.)

Someone conveys a message that mother said her brother can't be forgotten. Went to sleep.

2 black men. Maybe they know how to cross the channel? Maybe not. I wonder if channel is not too deep, if the elephants can walk on the ground and their backs be above water.

Seeing map and planning in Yandex or Google map a route home. It gives a route close to Preobrazenskaya ploshad. I want to make it go all the way to my actual house. The map is computer generated and yet looks like oldish paper.

*

Dreams match driving in cars and then being drowned in my past life....

When I asked the question, I thought, of course, about a fantasy I maybe had hours before my death. In this current life daydreaming became a part of my thinking process after my fateful decision to start actively fantasizing to get away from reality I couldn't live in when I was 14 (it is a bad thing/habit which is ruining me). I had active imagination as Vivien, and it's logical to assume I might have continued to use my imagination too often in my Missy's life and so when we drove in the cars I was maybe both thinking and fantasizing about the situation I found myself in, and when we were near the creek and in the water... same thing may have happened.

The route that took me to my mother maybe showed the obvious – I died and was relatively soon to be resurrected here in Moscow, Russia, near Preobrazhenskaya. (I don't know which maternity hospital I was born in).

September 3, 2025. I asked my HS about what I often fantasized in my Missy's life. "Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть и узнать о чём я часто фантазировал(а) в моей прошлой жизни Missy, Michele Avila."

.

I saw myself walking outside near the place I was in the other night's dream on <u>August 31, 2025</u>. I walked on the farther side of the road from my house in the direction of Бастилия (large and high brick building). I was cooking something on a frying pan or in a small saucepan with handle. I thought about adding шкварки (cracklings) to what I had in the pan (something yellow, I think... potatoes maybe?). I also needed to buy and ingredient from a pharmacy store (?) located at the 1-st floor of Бастилия.

I crossed 1 road on the green pedestrian light, and then the other while the light was still green (or yellowish?).

There are people near the store and maybe I felt hesitation to go inside because of their presence.

. (I woke up and stated out loud that I don't fully understand the answer. Did I fantasize of cooking? Asked my HS to repeat the answer I last recorded on audio.)

Shopping for food in 5ka (?). It was a long dream. The store looked a bit different. There were people blocking my path and at one time I decided to walk around them and shelves, and the other time I asked a man if I may pass by please. Guess my manner of delivering that made them discuss me or smth? I looked at many foods at different places, deciding what to buy

(irl on Sep. 2 I was taking my time choosing rice. A woman kinda stared at me, I think, when I finally took 1 bag of rice. She had a baby nearby in a stroller. But I think she could pass me by all that time. I was in Magnit store and that particular spot is very narrow. She could have walked around too which is just a few meters long path to take; and she could have asked to pass me by if she needed to.)

I was then aware of a bag on my back and I turned my back to the side so that people behind can walk freely.

Then I kept on shopping for food.

. (I asked my HS to repeat the answer again)

Cooking/food theme again, and at one point I see myself write, and maybe narrate something like this:

"Eat pray love, basically."

It's the title of Liz Gilbert's book I finished reading and found some parallels with. Only in my dream I wrote it in reverse − so, maybe smth like "pray → love eat − basically." Not sure where exactly pray and love words were, and I also was unsure if I write "-", or ";", or "," in front of "basically".

*

I know I could cook in Missy's life.

Perhaps there are many more things I fantasized in that life often. The answer showed the diversity we have in each of our lives.

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As I was trying to fall asleep, I thought about Maelle and how I was her the other night. It happened again! For maybe just a brief second I was Maelle again (in my mental perception of myself, of course)! This experience is so unusual and also interest for me since I want to know more about how we identify and feel ourselves in our many lives based on life's situations and hat knowledge we have at those particular moments.

Yesterday in late evening I saw a tiny blue light fly down near me and maybe I knew that the clock would show 33 minutes (maybe it was 32 when I looked and right away turned to 33).

September 4, 2025.

"My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours I want to see and learn what my final fantasy was in my past life of Vivien Leigh."

. Fighting?

Seeing someone, a robot almost, from an unusual view. Like controlling the camera and setting up the shot.

The thing was lying on the floor. Then it's like it was punched again and again from different angles with changing view. Maybe it stood up?

•

I said that I Didn't see crows but started. And then:

'Natasha... it was like the nature took her'. – I said these words to someone who stood in the room-corridor space of my Moscow apartment.

*

Moving the furniture 2 days long didn't do a lot of good as soon after this dream the hum-generating equipment was turned on at around 5:28 AM and I realized why I might have seen that dream about whom I knew was Natalie Wood (Natasha). I won't go into the details of what my fantasies were about exacting the revenge on all those who could have helped me by simply nullifying the cause of the hum but chose to lie instead. I did see that each option would have me needing to suffer greatly because, technically, those people don't directly and unescapably threaten my life or health. I have options still to peacefully resolve my troubles with the noise. As E.R. Natasha had options too, and now I have an idea of just what consequences that Spirit's entity might face for the final crimes done in that life. Violence is not a solution — and I think this is what the dream was reminding me of 'knowing' what feelings I'd be having upon realizing the hum still very annoying and barely escapable at the new location also.

The first dream showed the scene which somewhat resembles what I know about the final moments of my Vivien's life. The same thing happened with my Missy's final fantasy question.

September 5, 2025.

"Моё Высшее Я во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часа, я хочу узнать почему 1го сентября 2025 года н.э. я в один момент словно был Maelle из видеоигры Clair Obscur: Expedition 33 - ну либо я чувствовал себя Maelle из видеоигры Clair Obscur: Expedition 33."

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20-th building on my street. Sitting near the entrance I saw Kolya and company walk into in another dream on <u>September 13, 2024</u>. People are carrying in and/or(?) out smth. Some people sit near me.

Mother and I go near the garbage chute now. Ice is under us (it's like there's a deep lake underneath) and there's smth about the temperature that didn't freeze the water too deep. Thin ice. And then I see how it does freeze deeper very fast.

We run to the trams. Driver (or was it said conductor?) was a woman who was outside and so we should catch the tram going to Plodhad Podbelskogo (Bulvar Rokosovskogo now). People are walking to board it (or away too?). A tram to Preobrazhenskaya ploshad drives by cutting path to the other tram for the driver and us - surely we will board the tram now that we're near the driver.

Mother takes deep breaths suddenly holding her left knee; her facial expressions are smth I never seen before. I try to rub her knee.

. (Repeat)

Taking down a midi keyboard with a wire getting taut. I lower it and now the tension is gone.

.

Me and some other people are walking up a street (later I realized it maybe near проспект Будённого). I see that vegetables are growing on the trees. Some were red and many were green. They looked wide and elongated, with texture like bell peppers have.

I take several photos of a vegetable growing on one of the trees. Do the reverse image search. No pic was taken of the veggie. Maybe the front camera was taking pictures and I never looked at the screen – this is what I told a man who was a part of our group.

I go back to take a picture again. Feel like everyone has moved far to the left from where we were. Think I'd just go home if I don't find them.

"Женька взять" or smth like that was said by Marina and Ira? Dima drives on bicycle up the hill we are descending. Smth about there being 8(?) people or... they talk on a radio with someone whose voice I recognize as Alexey I. from school.

Chunnel with tiles on both floor and walls; there are no angles between floor and walls – the transition is smooth (it's similar as the structure I saw in another dream on <u>August 4, 2025</u>). As we go on, there's another channel coming into ours. There's a dark water marks on the ground. The voice over walkie talkie says pool has water (we know it means the water won't rush through the other channel into where we are). We run from one small pole on the right side to another.

They finish and behind a gate now. The gate is made of several poles. There's maybe another gate to my right.

Guard in dark blue uniform approaches. Says nothing. Am I trespassing – I'm wondering?

. (Repeat)

The tenant woman knows my address. See her with her daughter when looking outside the windows. Hear the corridor door open. Doorbell rings. I say I'll open in a bit or smth.

Maybe a bit later I feel smth and look into the peephole. See 2 policeman with her. One of them mentions smth about esoterics and my head being blown by it or smth. I think why police is here if it's my right to read and say what I want about my spiritual experiences.

Then in another dream I was thinking of this dream and noted that the policeman was wrong about me reading esoteric subjects, and so he was also wrong in his conclusions about my head.

Had other dreams which I remember little of.

Maybe was in a crowded shopping hall with someone I lost in that 'labyrinth'.

In another dream I crossed the road near school and looked at 5ka store, but went to Vkusville to buy food for the freezer.

*

The 2 first dreams are linked to dreams I had before and the theme of "who I am" or "who I was in the past life" is part of both of them.

I thought if maybe I only had my answer repeated once, and the tenant woman dream was not exactly my answer?

September 6, 2025. It was my night off and I didn't ask any questions. But I did address my HS during the day, thanking for the previous answers about me being Maelle that other night, and I noted that I don't yet understand the meaning of those answers.

I kept watching Vika's playthrough of CO: Expedition 33 and made several more observations in regards to parallels to myself with Maelle and the Paintress. (I'll be adding them to the *Synchronicities (Continued.)* section so that all my notes are in one place.

I'll add that Vika called Maelle 'маленький амогус / little amogus', thinking she's behind all of that; clarified she could be like Harry Potter — a chosen one who never knew he was chosen. I have to say that I did see myself again in Maelle coz many people think similar (amogus-like) things about me when the reality is different (same as with Maelle who is not amogus and was simply trapped in the canvas trying to help her parents). Of course, she's playing the game and I smile when hear her say that, but it's just now that I've had all these experiences with this game and Maelle I simply cannot help but see the connections to me.

I did think why on September 1 I felt like, and in a way I was, Maelle. I wondered what the recent answers meant. Later in the evening I went to read about the 2 places I saw yesterday in my dreams, and which I also saw before in my other dreams – and so I discovered they both were linked to me being who I am.

I wondered if I looked like Maelle in my past life, or if maybe I will look like her in my future life and that's a reason behind my experiences...

During the night I had a dream in which I asked my HS a question about Maelle. This is the main reason I'm writing this note here.

.

In the first dream I remember there was a shootout. I picked up a small green grenade and threw it at a tank (maybe also military green), asking/wondering if it'd explode (probably not).

Then I went to hide under a door and I had 2 guns in my right hand. One had full ammo, the other maybe wasn't fully loaded and it was like a backup. I laid down on floor aiming up and ready to shoot anyone who appears in the doorway. A man slowly leans out of the door and I open fire at him. He shoots back but evidently misses since I don't see any red on my 'screen' (my 1-s person view). Then when the match is over, we talk about it. He asks maybe if he hit me firing back, and I say that probably not coz my screen was clean of any reds.

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In the next dream I was near school's dark iron gate and willows, and near tram tracks. Weirdly, mother was sleeping on the ground. I think I knew it had to do with the noise (irl she did think if maybe she'd sleep in the bathtub when Sberbank's noise was almost unbearable. And I had a memory of that in the dream.)

I went back and forth along the path. Maybe the trees had no leaves; I remember it was all rather dark.

At one point I walked up to the iron fence with the willows behind me. And looking through the fence I asked my Higher Self a question: I don't recall the exact words, but I do know that I wanted to see green if in my other life I will look like Maelle from the videogame Clair Obscur: Expedition 33; and I then asked to see red if I will not look like Maelle from the videogame Clair Obscur: Expedition 33 (I had to clarify the details about the second part, but I did manage).

(It was not a lucid dream. So I was fully guided. But it is smth I was wondering about irl. It's also reminiscent of the dream I had on November 17, 2023)

Maybe I saw something red pass by as I went down a tree. But I am not sure. Also, it's possible I was slightly lucid and I was thinking of red in my imagination (I did wanna have a lucid dream tonight).

I think I saw trams drive by. And I think that my father was standing near us at the end.

. (I woke up and very soon the hum turned on. It was about 5:30 AM. I briefly thought what was the point of the dream, but then quickly decided it simply means I'd have to fall asleep to see what my answer is. I behaved this time – mostly behaved -, and almost had nothing bad to say (in my mind and out loud) about ГБУ Жилищник района Преображенское. After listening to 1 or 2 songs from *The Lord of the Rings* all was silent again and I soon went back to sleep.)

In one dream I was in my grandmother's apartment. The light was off an I was looking for a switch or those led red lights which used to be in some electric switches (so that you can find them at night). I saw none, but maybe I saw them in my imagination while thinking of them – so again, maybe I had some tiny bit of lucidity. (My phone's quick note was this: 'I saw pink before. Didn't find red in my grandma apartment')

In the final dream I was with Anton on the 7-th floor, I believe, near his apartment. I moved back to his door and then went back to the front door near the elevator. Before coming out I looked down and saw green grass and trees (I identified the location, but irl it would be on the other side of the house).

In the lift going down I looked at the buttons. Some were yellow, some were painted over by white paint. The walls were metal grey color and appeared to be relatively new. I remembered how Anton used to spit on the ceiling when we were kids. I'll spare the details, but in the dream he did the same thing again and the ceiling was clean no longer.

Outside Anton, who visibly became his 10 or smth years old irl version, bit a green apple. He had other green apple in hand.

*

The green was seen 100% in the dream itself; red might have been present in just my imagination.

.

The willow place near school gate is the same spot I saw in my dream when asking about where I'd be born in my very next life - May 8, 2025. Maelle does have white hair in the last 3-rd act of the game, but she doesn't appear to have what I'd call plum lips; don't suppose I'd have similar body in my very next life – also based on what I remember from my dreams about my possible very next future life the body and general appearance could be similar enough to Maelle's in-game model.

Maybe I saw the same spot because it's somehow linked to when the topic concerns my future lives?

Maybe I'll have a similar body in some other future life.

Needless to say, it's all unexpected. And if when I look at Maelle I'm actually looking at what one of my future lives' body will look like - then it is very impressive indeed! It's as impressive as when I finally knew for certain I am Vivien Leigh and I am looking at myself in my past life's body (when seeing photos/videos of me in that life).

I know that a dream, which a developer's mother had, lead the team to the story we got in *Clair Obscur: Expedition 33*. I wonder now if her Higher Self, or someone else (someone from Thiaoouba?) was responsible for her dream? Dreams clearly are not *just* dreams and do play their role in the Universe – and sometimes the role may be very important. Hopefully, once the truths I know now are known to humanity, all this will be of help in studying reincarnation (which now also includes our future incarnations as well).

I noticed something else which makes this Expedition 33 synchronistic experiences somewhat unique from others: In Silent Hill, Nightmare on Elm Street, and IT I mostly saw synchronicities withing the story, withing the world of those games and movies. In case of Expedition 33 many synchronicities I've spotted revolve around Maelle and the Paintress. These synchronicities are very personal to the character of the game – Maelle –, and that, along with today's revelation, could be one of the main reasons why I was her on September 1.

This experience may also shade light on why I have synchronicities with other games and movies, and just why such synchronicities exist.

I think I'll have to learn now if I will look like Maelle in my very next life, or in some other future life.

Willow tree – or at least smth that I linked to our village willow tree that we used to have – was present in my dream when I asked about my Vivien's fantasy, and it was after that dream that I was Maelle for a moment upon waking up.

There is the topic of DNA. I couldn't find if Maelle was modeled after a real person or not. If she was, well, then there's still the matter of doppelgangers when different people who aren't related look identical or at least very similar.

-

Mother said she maybe caught cold. Doesn't feel very well. I remembered the other dream about the icy water under us. Maybe it was prophetic. She was walking barefoot on the cold kitchen floor; she didn't know where her house slippers were and I got them from under her bed today. 'Under' theme matches again the visuals of that dream.

Another dream of that night turned out to be of some prophetic nature as well. I wasn't surprised to see the tenant woman call me today. Her husband needed registration but then it turned out they need to do that in the oblast'.

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Update of 11.09.2025: If I actually saw red color in my dreams, then it just means in other lives – excluding the one in which I *will* look like Maelle - I'll have different looking bodies, of course.

September 7, 2025. Had a dream in which I saw a dead ginger pigeon lying near the narrow sidewalk under a long and somewhat tall building. I said «маленький!» looking at the bird (reference to how Vika calls Maelle). I then turned back to try to resurrect the bird. There were people who turned the corner and were behind the house – and I'm wondering if I heard any ringing sounds made by them?

I feel like the place is somewhat familiar, but I can't recall any irl locations that would match what I saw.

September 8, 2025. Asked my HS in which life I'll have body that will look like Maelle. "Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часа, я хочу увидеть и/или услышать в какой моей по счёту жизни я буду выглядеть как Maelle из видеоигры Clair Obscur: Expedition 33."

.

I only remember a bit about mother and father and me in a room. There was smth about support of the son (me), and I remember something about – after 1 day - but also I think I was thinking about the weekends.

In another dream I saw an uppercase letter that was repeated 3 times and overlaid on itself with a slight shift to the side (right, I think). It was either $-X \mid M \mid W$ – don't think it was something else.

The ideas from other dreams were also that maybe it's after 1. But I also remember there being smth about 'several' too.

*

Maybe it will be my 46-th life – 1 after my next 45-th life. I'll have to ask that.

I saw mother, father and me together in that other dream when I asked in it if I'll look like Maelle.

I watched a walking in Belgravia (London) video today and saw a large letter 'X' at ~4:44 minutes, remembering seeing that letter in my dream today. https://youtu.be/a4Lb55K1sLc?si=0OWfaTyA4eJnmNop&t=284

September 9, 2025.

"Моё Высшее Я, если в моей 46-ой жизни я буду выглядеть как Maelle из видеоигры Clair Obscur: Expedition 33, то тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет.

Если в моей 46-ой жизни я не буду выглядеть как Maelle из видеоигры Clair Obscur: Expedition 33, то тогда во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет, и я бы хотел также узнать в какой моей по счёту жизни я буду выглядеть как Maelle из видеоигры Clair Obscur: Expedition 33."

(Only after asking my question, I realized that again I will see green regardless - because as a newborn baby I sure won't look anything like 16-year-old Maelle. It's ok, though; I got my answer still. And some of what I saw in my dreams may have indicated the issue I already knew about.)

Going to village or from between woods. Mother was there.

I see a face of a woman looking at me. She had blonde hair, I think. (I saw her not too close to me; I saw her shoulders and chest area as well in the darkness she was looking at me from.)

Kids throw bricks into the windows. One window breaks, and they run away. 2 adults run and catch 2 kids.

The boy who was caught said smth and walked out with a man in a suit or a shirt that people may wear under suits (a lawyer?).

A young woman with blonde hair lived 2 days but died. Her mother slept next to her on the bed. Dark spot on her daughter face was not gone and that was a clue for her mother that she's dead.

I see another adult having being strapped by smth green I think it was. He has poor health and running didn't do him any good. I think that maybe one day he won't need to be under such care.

People are taken by nature - like in horror movies. I saw arms appear from walls and grab people. 3 (?) were taken, and 1 almost dodges death. Here I hear narrative about delusions of grandeur (reference to my Alexander's life), and I say that I don't wanna be a part of that movie anymore (I think now it became a movie set) due to violence.

. (I woke up at 5:15 AM and the hum turned on a few moments later. I again woke up just before it. I think that maybe my HS wakes me up so that I tolerate it better. I asked to repeat the A to the last Q I recorded on audio.)

Cutting a large piece of red meat from a huge bird. Maybe I began to think what if the person I wanted to make the [tasty] present liked that particular bird? Or smth like that.

Smth else red before that dream was seen.

River which maybe was a bit wider than Sheredar'. I can feel the uneasiness looking at its dark waters of unknown depth.

Telling the streamers(?) I was with not to screw with me in the water. They understand. I go out last and someone behind me draws my attention – a head of someone appearing from the water... it's maybe like a monster appearing out of nowhere... I fall dead into the water and drown.

Father and mother in a car. Dad knows about the death the occurred before in this river and wants to swim in that spot (it's like a test... like he can do it...) I say I think they used to be my respective parents before (in my current life of Evgeny; in the dream I knew they were my new parents in my next life. So, dad in that life was my current dad, mom in that life was my current mother). Car is red in my mind, I think.

.

I look at the piece of cooked brown meat which I cut a smaller piece of and inspect – fully cooked inside. I knew it was a reference of sorts to the previous dream. The color of the meat had changed. (Perhaps it was one of the hints about the error in my question's second part.)

.

Ela says he was attacked in Russia, but not changed opinions of other Russians. I saw something green in the fridge as I was hearing and seeing that.

Ela and I are outside now. People hit us (1 time?). I say if they do it again... One of them does hit me more... And I get as if into my Alex mood and fight back. Maybe red blood was seen, but I don't know how much of that was a dream or my imagination coz I started to wake up.

.

Washing with soap 2 fruits a few times. Or maybe 1 was cut in 2? They maybe were dark red too.

.

Lolita. Little girl scene (aka 'I'm Just a Normal Guy Scene'). Shadow on a wall cast from the Sellers's character; it was signifying smth rather ominous.

Then I see a woman in red dress in a movie scene. 2 men are in front of her.

Amelè – or some name sounding similar to this – was then seen. It was repeated on the same or next line to clarify its spelling, which was basically the same name with a last name; I think it was a reference to the video I saw by Matt Mulholland https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dn1Vk-_Ci70. I wasn't too focused and didn't catch the joke at first and noted that fact later.

*

I was thinking what name I'd have in that life... would it be Maelle too, or smth different? Amelie may be the answer, but I'll have to check that later.

.

46-th life is separated by 1 life from my current 44-th life of Evgeny.

But you have to add 2 to 44 to get 46.

I often saw 1 and 2 in my dreams – tonight and the night before.

I should be a female with blonde hair in my 45-th life. Maybe that's why I saw a blonde woman today in dreams. I can only wonder if... no, I won't think about that now.

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Thinking of how incredible this recent Maelle experience is, I remembered about Thao and Michel flying in the Lativok and when the force field was on Michel thought they were stopping and then some lights were occasionally moving. It shows how feelings/perception may fool you and you should rely on logic.

Same situation is with my Maelle experience.

September 10, 2025. I asked my HS where I'll be born in life in which I'll look like Maelle.

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 18 часов, я хочу несколько раз увидеть и/или услышать в какой стране я буду рождён в моей жизни, в которой я буду выглядеть как Maelle из видеоигры Clair Obscur: Expedition 33."

.

Going down in snow to the Cherkizovsky lake near Дом Творчества. I see a dark-haired girl. Maybe I'm her bf later and won't cheat on her.

Skating across the ice to the other side of the lake. There's no bridge.

Katya helps me climb the steep slope. Maybe Dima is then helped too by her.

Scene changes and I'm in a body of a little girl now. I'm asking other life's mother why am I called A...th (don't remember the name. I think it started with 'A' and ended with.... 'th'?)? She's near an iron thing which I think is stove or a boiler.

Then I'm/the girl's inside of a bird cage, which looks like the cage we had our buddies in (it has 3 levels, with its 3-rd being like a cupola). I watch from the 3-rd person now. Key in my right hand disappears.

"I'll be right back." - says girl from the cage with open door, and as she's saying that she makes a hand gesture with her right hand as Freddy Krueger does and then the girl in green-red sweater with whom Nancy collides (*Nightmare on Elm Street 1984* - 25:37 into the movie). The facial expressions were also rather similar to what is seen in the movie.

Jessie Walsh was then remembered in my mind and I think that maybe his name was said at least 2 times.

*

At first I thought I didn't get any answers (thinking that maybe because it was France and I knew the answer?) But Googling 'Walsh' led me to realize there's a Walsh County in North Dakota of USA. I'd have to check if it's the answer.

Of interest is that the county has:

<u>https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Nelson_County,_North_Dakota</u> as one of its neighbors. Emma H. and Nelson possible connection;

Waterloo Lake. Vivien and maybe Angelo possible connections.

There's a township <u>Dewey</u>. The words the girl was saying relate to Wes Craven's *Scream* movie (Stu says those words at almost the end of the film). It was like the two movies of his were merged. Dewey is one of the key characters in Scream films.

Jesse name. As Vivien I played a character called Jessica Morton in *Bats in the Belfry*. According to google Jessica is a feminine form of the male name Jesse. Both names share biblical roots. Jessica was popularized by Shakespeare.

Of other notes, I decided to see what North Dakota is like. The first video I watched was this https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vunadbCOTq8

At about 16-17-th minute he says he was on the 3-rd street, 3-rd avenue.

Then at about 23-34-th minute he talks a bit about social justice warrior (SJW - made me remember that dream about Margaret Mitchell's new incarnation in which she is a SJW.)

The place he walks in is close to the steep hills/mountains. They are higher than the slope I climbed in my dream, but I'd say just as steep.

It's the second time, or about, that I see a reference to Freddy Krueger.

Tonight I think I also didn't see my current mother and father in the dreams. But I did see a dream which I didn't record since I heard nothing that would indicate my answer in it; I no longer remember what it was about and if I saw someone I know in it.

Later in the day I had to visit certain websites (allowing imagination/fantasies to run wild usually leads to s fantasies, which leads to certain well-known body responses and so I either

suffer the blue consequences with possible further consequences, use my imagination even further, or use certain websites). Unexpectedly, a woman called Jessica was the first to draw my attention (might be a synchronicity to Jesse Walsh). The last girl was called Pandora (aka Kesha & Sasha [Sasha is Aleksandra]) from North Macedonia (so might be a synchronicity to North Dakota in which Walsh County is located).

September 11, 2025. I asked my HS about the place of birth in [Maelle] life – orange for Walsh County, ND, USA. Real animal voice for France. Also I asked what name I'll have in that life.

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу несколько раз увидеть и/или услышать как меня будут звать в моей жизни, в которой я буду выглядеть как Maelle из видеоигры Clair Obscur: Expedition 33.

И во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть оранжевый свет или цвет если в моей жизни, в которой я буду выглядеть как Maelle из видеоигры Clair Obscur: Expedition 33, я буду рождён в Округе Уолш располагающегося в штате Северная Дакота, США - по-английски Walsh County, North Dakota.

И во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу услышать реальный голос реального животного если в моей жизни, в которой я буду выглядеть как Maelle из видеоигры Clair Obscur: Expedition 33, я буду рождён во Франции."

I saw orange fire right before I woke up. It was clearly seen. (It was a dream but apparently some barely audible hum was on the whole time I slept and I felt the effect of it on my head. I take it this is the reason I maybe didn't see other dreams and just got my message/answer right before waking up.)

. (I thanked my HS for the answer, but I still wanted to know what my name would be in that [Maelle] life.)

I was in Cherkizovsky park at one of it further spots. To my right and a bit behind I saw a half demolished(?) circular building (the Locomotive stadium or one of the nearby stadiums?). In front of me I saw a group of people. I started walking in their direction. A girl among them had red hair. At some point I knew it was Mima (*Mima's Artwork* on YouTube). The group dispersed and she was alone. I said "Здравствуйте!" (Hi!) as I walked by her. She shuddered a bit from not expecting this – guess she didn't know me.

There was smth about a store. Maybe she went into it and then I decided to do the same.

Then I know that I took a bag of Хлебцы (Breads or Crispbreads in English?) Maybe I was outside already and I had to return to buy them. I was at the cashiers. I also had some paper towels which I bought in another store and I was thinking if I had a receipt to prove it. I saw my wallet with lots of checks and barely took out my credit card to pay. The cashier was cool, but there happened to be another worker near us and she asked some question.

I'm outside now (I know the location but... it's a mix of several places maybe... and maybe it's actually across the Bol'shaya Cherkizovskaya street now). Maybe I think about the redhead girl at some point and think about talking to her (since I like her). At some point I saw a female in blue jeans or pants from behind; she had wide hips and wide legs**

She was walking with a dog, I believe. Dogs' names were said. One was called... (can't recall).

Redhead goes out with a dog. Bcomesvback (I was half asleep writing this. Probably means 'then came back'.)

•

The most brutal dream...

Blood... lots of blood...^^

Almost each frame contained dead people and dark reds everywhere.

There was one survivor. Smth about him not being able to take up the rifle or some other weapon... smth about weapons... I spare him for that and we work together.

We climb a ladder which leads us to an attic of *Resident Evil 3's* Saint Michael Clock Tower. I hear the bell ring as we were climbing. We have to do smth up there.

Ela was one of the 3 of us who tried climbing abandoned brick building. We opened the gate lock while nobody was around and went in.

We used a cord sticking out of the wall to climb on top of the first ledge. Then the cord detached from the wall.

I went out. Then police came.

I remember then fighting police and maybe they were hitting back too (it's similar to what happened in the previous dream in which I also saw Ela). Policemen were arrested and handcuffed, but then I released them; and I explained why I did [all?] that - we [or just me?] were set up by someone. They began helping us in the investigation. Maybe we're careful about being spotted by others (police?).

As I look at one of the policemen I see that his face is made out of some spheres now, and those spheres are maybe made up of some shapes too (cubes?). I see reddish or purplish colors.

.

Maybe it was continuation of the previous dream: A plate with a huge missing piece; almost no bottom. You can't have any liquid in it now. I know the damage got larger and larger over time since I saw that plater before.

*

**(the reason here may be in the fact I tried to 3d model Arki and realized the drawing of him must be not physically accurate. Michel never stated he saw Arki naked in the first place — why would he? He saw his face and his arms — maybe his feet. In the drawing of Arki, if you overlay bones, you'll realize such a creature would have issues moving; the knee cap almost immediately turns into the hip joint. I thought that perhaps Arki's body should be scaled down to ~150cm reported my Michel, made wider to account for more wider bones, and maybe some parts of the body should be lowered a bit — but not to the extremes of the drawing made by OR-RAR-DAN — which is a great drawing but maybe he and Michel took many liberties with it. So I was thinking to ask my HS to show me Arki's people — male or maybe female — on the night from Friday to Saturday when I should have my break. The shape I saw corresponds to what I thought could be the actual body of females on Arki's planet.)

^^The Maelle in me keeps proverbially painting and doesn't wanna leave the proverbial canvas... I couldn't resist daydreaming/fantasizing again yesterday while listening to the music and watching music videos... Some scenes involved the Matrix's hallway fight (guns... lots of guns...) – only I chose this time that there are robots in it so that the fantasy is less violent; the subway jump to the ceiling to knock off an enemy from the back and evading the train also made their appearance. There was a mix of Star Wars The Phantom Menace's fight of Obi-Wan Kenobi vs Darth Maul. And there were presences of Mortal Kombat Annihilation fight of Sonya and Jax vs that yellow robot – death kiss.

I decided to watch Star Wars' scene and ended up watching all of the aforementioned movie scenes, plus some more.

I guess the dream answered that robots-or-not – violence is still violence and, clearly, I shouldn't have such things in my head.

Clair Obscur: Expedition 33 game was another major point in my life when I want to keep my mind here in the present moment instead of having this wild and almost uncontrollable imagination.

I didn't hear – or don't remember – any names repeated. In the morning I thought that maybe it's because I shouldn't know the answer; or maybe I already know it. I saw that name Amele in the other dream, and yesterday I heard myself say a name that started with A, I think.

Maybe this is what I should ask about.

About my future life of Viktoria: There was an error done by me writing 'plume lips.' I meant 'plump lips.' – Full lips, as they sometimes called.

I went out for a walk at about 2:04 PM. Workers are painting the ceilings and the walls in our apartment building. I said 'Здравствуйте!' to the man whitewashing the ceiling. When I got back home I took a sponge to clean the white paint off our door and its frame while it was still wet and could be easily removed. A woman called out to the painting man and then she came into our corridor. I said 'Здравствуйте!' to her too as she was passing me by, and she responded likewise, saying that we could take off the paper screen for the door we had on it to protect against paint.

I later realized I said Hi in my dream tonight, and today's irl activity wasn't common since it's very rare that there are house painters around.

Also – painters. Sure, they don't paint paintings – far from it -, but still.

-I should note ti

I should note that yesterday (or day before?) I again knew myself to be Maelle. The experience is quite similar to how I feel what I felt in my past lives... but this time it's about the future life of mine... I thought that maybe while I will look like Maelle in my future life, maybe in one of my past lives I was her already as far as the character, personality goes. At least, it's one way to explain why I can be Maelle at certain moments when I still have to become her (as far as appearances go, of course).

https://residentevil.fandom.com/wiki/Saint Michael Clock Tower

It turns out that the fictional Racoon City was destroyed on October 1 (I died as Michele on this day.)

The events of Resident Evil 3 take place in September. (It's September right now.)
Resident Evil games were a part of my childhood, and I wonder now if maybe I'd find synchronicities in them with me too now that I know a thing or two about my past lives?

September 12, 2025.

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу узнать почему в моей будущей жизни я буду выглядеть как Maelle из видеоигры Clair Obscur: Expedition 33.

И во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть оранжевый свет или цвет если в моей жизни, в которой я буду выглядеть как Maelle из видеоигры Clair Obscur: Expedition 33, меня будут звать Amelè, Amélie, или похожим, родственным именем с Amélie.

И во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть синий и/или голубой свет или цвет если в моей жизни, в которой я буду выглядеть как Maelle из видеоигры Clair Obscur: Expedition 33, меня будут звать Maelle, или похожим, родственным именем с Maelle."

(As always, some things I saw in dreams tonight may have been prophetic bits. Some might have been influenced by what I thought about during the day.)

I see blue in the menu and units of X-COM videogame (but the visuals differ from irl game).

^^Apartment of OlyaVoodoo (*It's Anton's irl*). Strangely, Zina is there. I wake up in that dream when she hits some guy in the face. I say what's going on or what they're doing.

I go to the window. It's dark outside and maybe I see orange light (on snow?). There's more going on in the apartment.

Outside now. In m awareness I understand it's the place is near tram tracks and school fence but there are white walls and a corridor. We stop. Several guys talk about smth. They sit and I walk back and forth. I see that Olya put my Vivien Leigh pictures on the wall. There are also a few small pictures there.

Inside of a building. A woman (maybe it was KARRA whose video I watched in the evening https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L_qvmAXFCOg) at the reception and she's the boss maybe. I need to go out for a bit. She leads me to the back door, says it won't remain open for long, I think, and removes the door chain. We go out. 2 paths to the left and right. One of the paths leads to a narrow crawl space (which had some resemblance to slot canyon, and maybe had blue colors; I saw slot canyon often recently in the music video "I'm Not a Girl, Not Yet a Woman" by Britney Spears). I won't go there for fear of being stuck. I think we go back and then she cares fast into a similar while on the other side?

Front door of the building maybe. I go out and run but then slowly walk not to draw police attention. I'm at my school going to the fence (old lucid dream took place there – in which I went home and then went to Marina's house for some reason.)

I'm walking alongside Cherkizovsky lake. Nearest side. See ducks and one is orange (Ruddy shelduck). Maybe someone approaches me. A man. Says smth.

Looking at white wall I see a large insect.

Saw orange a few times.

Grave. Green colors at some tombstones on top spot of a mountain/hill overlooking ocean. It's all looks not real but like cartoony. A voice is heard saying smth - like do not step there?

Saw David Morse play near the grave. Realize many actors are in the game E33. He had white hair and I appreciated his acting.

His speech ends, which was accompanied by a blue background, and all things around us are wrapped into black plastic now.

I slide down and see black plastic enemies. I attack the small one.

During the fight I reload the save to properly slide down. 2 lights go to the top of the hill. I slide down and attack the big boss now, but it doesn't work at first. (the attack was like in the game CO:E33, when you hit the enemy first for some benefits in the battle.)

*

Tonight's answers showed I'll be Amelie and Maelle in that 46-th life. At first it maybe surprising, but considering I should look like Maelle from the popular videogame, maybe people will notice the resemblance and call me Maelle because of that. Or maybe my past lives will be known and that will also have some effect on how people will call me.

I asked to repeat the part why I will look like Maelle, and why I have this experience, but I barely remember any details from further dreams (hum was on again and then wasn't feeling well.) Maybe there was something relating to the reloading and doing things differently theme.

Life is constant repetition, and it would make sense if I'll face circumstances in that life which I have experienced before, and this time I might make a different choice.

But I'm not sure why I will have those looks though. *Perhaps I should mention that I like how Maelle looks and have no issues at all in this regard. I should also mention that when I first was watching bits of E33 gameplay, my attention would drift sometimes to Maelle's waist and hips area because of how the proportions looked sometimes.*

I feel like today's narrow slot canyon may have been in connection to those thoughts of mine.

Maybe my VL photos are the answers too to my question.

^^Yesterday I had a brief thought that OlyaVoodoo streamer was barely seen in my dreams. Maybe that at least one of reasons I saw her tonight.

I was searching for Maelle images to print out. I feel sometimes I'm in a similar spot in which I was when I was making my videos about my synchronicity experiences with Vivien Leigh and especially 17-year-old Michelle Avila, not yet knowing I am those people. I asked sometimes myself what am I doing, and I did have red cheeks then. I don't blush right now, but I do have the slight 'déjà vu' feeling bring me back to those times.

September 13, 2025. I'll report that recently I again had brief moments when I was Maelle.

When that first occurred – on the night I asked my HS about a fantasy I had in my Vivien's life – I did not watch anything relating to *Clair Obscure: Expedition 33* during the day when I asked that question. That state I had (being Maelle) when I woke up was not influenced by anything I saw during the previous ~24 hours. Given the clearly unusual nature of this experience, I think I should mention all this.

The fact is there's so much we don't know about Nature and the Universe yet. I see no reason why somebody can't look like somebody else – be it a real living person or a fantasy person who looks like a normal human. Albeit, I don't currently understand why this must

happen or how DNA works in this case. Will I be a relative of someone whose face and/or body was used to model Maelle character in the game?

Perhaps it's nothing: I will also note that Amele name I saw the other night, and Maelle share the same letters almost. Place 'a' in front in Maelle and you'll get Amelle - with 2 'l' letters; and I can't be sure at this moment how many 'l's Amele name had in my dream.

I also remembered how I had a thought about [re]living my current life and not making the errors that I did in it. The thought, of course, touched my parents also. Like I was thinking what if father wouldn't be drinking as much then? Mother's life could have been somewhat different also. And then I remembered how in one dream, when I asked a question about my Maelle life, I saw that my parents in my next life are the parents (souls, entities) which I had in my current life of Evgeny, and then in my last dream I thought the idea/answer I got was that maybe I'll live Maelle's life to relive what I had experienced/lived before but doing it somewhat differently this time. This might actually be it!

September 14, 2025. While I wanted to have a good night's sleep, I addressed my HS, asking to show how Arki's (from Thiaoouba Prophecy) body looked like. Asked to see their female bodies as well.

Had dreams about being Vivien L. and Missy.

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In a dream I was at a cash register paying for my purchases. There was an error of sorts on the terminal, and the idea was that I could live without paying. Maybe the cashier went off somewhere. I told a man about the issue and some time went by and nobody did anything, minding their own business. This is where I could just live with my unpaid for item, but I addressed the man again, basically saying that I'd like to pay for my purchase and be on my way. This time they resolved the issue.

In another dream I remembered this dream and wrote it down (which means it was important). $^{\wedge \wedge}$

There was another dream in which I looked out of the door of my apartment to stop mother who wanted to go to village in shorts; I was telling her that it'd be 2 C degrees during the night, and pointed out how a blonde woman was wearing a dark yellow cloak covering her feet. We exchanged some more words.

.

There was a dream in which I was walking outside. I came to the entrance of Aleksey S., thinking to go to him before thinking that it's been a long time since I saw him (in school irl) and perhaps I shouldn't visit him out of the blue.

I went off walking further.

*

^^ I remembered how this dream reflected another dream I had on <u>September 11, 2025</u>, when I also could just go on my way without paying for the item I took in a store, but I decided to come back and pay. And after that I saw a woman's legs from behind, and they were of specific shape which I thought may have been my answer to how Arki women's legs look like on their planet. I'm sure now that that was the answer, since today's dream clearly pointed back to that dream.

September 15, 2025. Wasn't feeling well yesterday after breakfast. Minor food poisoning. Got better in the evening and decided to just in case ask my HS if I'd be female/male in Maelle's life; it is technically my assumption that I should be female in that life (it seems logical that if you'll look like Maelle you will be a female). But I did it in Russian and again there was the old error of 'have a body' which in Russian slang means to f*** someone. I was already asking the Q and I had to continue. In a way, it's ok because I learned something new from this experience.

I see Red – female. I see Blue – male.

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I saw WLG (WeLoveGame) and Tabula. (WLG has had red heart as avatar for as long as I can remember). I don't know if I saw him wear a red sweeter.

Village. Near Vladik's.

Someone mentions Bloodborne. 2 things in it (don't recall what was meant here). (not only blood is red, but there's red colors on the game's box image.)

Going to backroad near Marina's house.

Lying on ground in the field and covering by grass from a car. (When I woke up I wondered if the car was red). There were people around me throughout this dream, but I don't remember who they were.

I'm in a mansion which was left to a man. Maybe see dark red furniture.

See a girl have s** with a guy.

Trying to Google 'Did Californication do it for real', for I saw penetration of the girl who was on top of the guy. As I Google that, I see thumbnails of a girl being on top of a guy and there's full penetration shown.

Red floor in my apartment. I move the brown bookcase (with books still in it) on the floor.

Remembering red. (I saw red in my dream as I remembered it). I think I also said something about dark brown.

Saw many orange colors too. And I was washing my hands and there were white plates with orange stains on it. Mother was washing them, or maybe she was washing her hands.

But I also washed my hands with soap which got broken to pieces. (Irl I often buy white-blue soap. I don't know if I actually saw blue then.)

Given I saw red rather clearly, I think the answer is what I expected it to be.

That girl having s with the man and being on top was probably a result of me thinking that surely the slang meaning of the word won't affect my question. In a way it did, but then again, the girl being on top means she 'had' the guy, and that might have been the reason for that soap which could have been blue. Basically, it may mean in that life I'll have sexual activities with males, and will be active too.

Californication is once again a part of a dream I have. I saw Devid Duchovny (who played Hank Moody in Californication) before when I heard the word 'cozy', and I then associated that word with rich people. This time I thought about the possible association of the

word 'иметь' (have) with s. I think because of this association I maybe even saw blue soap and had that girl-guy dream.

September 16, 2025.

"My Higher Self, in a dream, which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see red light or color if I will be a female in my life in which I will look like Maelle from the videogame Clair Obscur: Expedition 33.

My Higher Self, in a dream, which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see blue light or color if I will be a male in my life in which I will look like Maelle from the videogame Clair Obscur: Expedition 33.

My Higher Self, I have already asked similar question before, but in a dream, which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I would like to understand how it works that I will have a physical body which will look like the fictional game character Maelle from the videogame Clair Obscur: Expedition 33. Of course, I do have synchronicities with that game and especially with Maelle, but how does DNA work in this case?"

. (I wasn't sleeping too well tonight. Many things are blurry.)

Mongoloid type(?) was written on either an award or on the 2 thick bendable strips I put over it at the award's base (1 strip on top of the other one). I was near the entrance to my apartment building.

I went home and took the elevator to avoid 2 people who didn't see me. Were they green orcs?

Someone, Anton?, ringed my door bell but I didn't answer (when I woke up I wondered if he wore a red cloth). Watched tv's bit maybe later.

(I had the idea that what was done to the award by some people was bad, and I did good and saved it or smth)

Was "дочка" (daughter) said at some point?

Did I see and hear Igor_ghk say "что нае*** нас француз?" (that the Frenchman screwed us?) as I was seeing Maelle being separated briefly in Expedition 33 (when she finds the mansion)? He complains his characters were taken away from him, briefly?

(Not sure if it was memory I recalled or a dream. He said those words irl; it's some time later into the game, just before we learn the truth and all becomes clear. Probably a dream since I saw Maelle near the mansion when I think I heard him say that [in the dream].)

. (Woke up after 4 and the proverbial Maelle in me – I fantasized about the future 46-th life and how 16-year-old me in it slowly learns about some of my past lives for several hours until I finally had just a bit of sleep. Very briefly: The fantasy also included the psychic abilities like telepathy and telekinesis; clown with a red balloon who killed me by firing many bullets into my face and body when we were watching *Nightmare of Elm Street* in a Canada's cinema not far from US and Walsh County (was trying to end the fantasy and go to sleep...); being resurrected on the 3-rd day and realizing my body is just like...; issues I had to learn to live with in the reality and not go into daydreaming (*ironic*) and then, having almost finished playing CO:E33 - and many people watching since they had long seen game character Maelle in me, and that's how I started to realize that all people around me pretty much know much more about me than I do, being barred from the Internet by parents who are painters - and choosing the option to live and learn in reality as it is; and then being fully cured by Thiaooubians for good conduct

(sometimes the fantasy of them appearing on this planet and saying Michel and I told the truth creeps into my imagination — and I know it won't [probably] happen due to the Universal Law; and if they were to appear on Earth openly, then chances are people know the truth already. This is a good example how logic and common sense are [often] opposites of daydreaming and wishful thinking).)

Gene (or Genes?). Once you know the sequence...? (smth like this was said in a dream I saw when I finally fell asleep. I thought to keep sleeping and write the words I heard later, thinking I'd remember them, but soon I started to forget the message and recorded what still was present in my mind.)

*

I was awake but sleepy when I started thinking of something and imagining maybe what I was thinking of, and then I was standing in the bathroom – where I was yesterday in my dream with broken blue soap – and I see cyan(?) sponges on the bathtub's edges, and I had a wet blue sponge in my right hand. I immediately opened my eyes, and I just can't tell if it was a dream I briefly fell into, or if it was a vision? It sure wasn't my imagination. And technically it did feel like a dream.

I can't drag this question any more, and I think it's obvious a person with the name of Amelie, Maelle, and who should look like the 16-year-old female game character, will be a female. (I heard a knock near me when I had that thought.)

The answers did show some new interesting things, thought.

Today I realized that there may be a link to the yesterday's dreams (and another dream about cozy life) and the theme of a word having different meanings sometimes. I remembered how I saw that video and the man behind the camera mentioned Social Justice Warrior stuff; there are people in US who say certain things about genders and identities, and who knows what ideas will float around in there in years to come? Who's to say if the words "female" and "male" will mean the same thing to people living in the place I should be born in my 46-th life that they mean now?

The 'daughter' word I must have heard in a dream could have been the answer to that I'll be a female in that 46-th life.

Jennifer English, who voiced Maelle, has a personal life that resonates with the thoughts I had above.

September 17, 2025. My Q to my HS:

"My Higher Self, I have already asked similar question before, but in a dream, which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I would like to understand how it works that I will have a physical body which will look like the fictional game character Maelle from the videogame Clair Obscur: Expedition 33. Of course, I do have synchronicities with that game and especially with Maelle, but how does DNA work in this case?"

Moscow. I was watching smth in a bathroom – on tv or on laptop? And then I guess I went to my room to continue watching smth normally?

Village, father's old plot.

See laptops (GT 70, 770? and others) that have update made to the code of a browser (I think) - to one of the 2 browsers depending on... – (some condition; forgot what it was.)

Sometimes a second or less video needed to be viewed to complete the upgrade.

. (I asked my HS then who or what will upgrade my DNA for me to have that body - Кто или что произведет апдейт, или апгрейд, ДНК которое будет использовано для создания тел, которое будет выглядеть как Маэль из CL:E33.)

Village; garden. Collecting white plastic utensils and having them in one place. I went inside of our house via kitchen to the terrace.

Race. Lost at first and restarted.

I notice there are about 5 challenges to win.

I start and lead for a while driving carefully (especially being careful on turns).

Realize I don't know which buttons to click to look behind. While trying to figure that out I fall to the 2nd place now.

The leader is charging his car. (Maybe I bump into him and don't let him take the first place)

I take over but not for long, as I see that my battery charge is very low.

Somehow, I end up on the left side of the road with water.

.

Мама пошла одна и вскоре я пошел за ней, но не мог найти среди большого количества людей. У Сокольников вроде вижу трамваи - Но это другие Сокольники, которые я видел в другом очень давнем мне, и видел я то место с другой противоположной улицы.

Иду обратно надеясь она вернулась к месту, где мы расстались у выхода.

Звоню ей, но ошибаюсь номером. Не могу отменить вызов. Говорю мужчине что ошибся номером. Почему-то надписи на нидерландском. Потом уже на русском.

Мама у входа вместе с другими людьми.

Думаю, говорю пойдем под зонтом?

Смотрю на моем огромном экране с touch функционалом погоду, но не могу найти. Экран прогибается в левом верхнем углу.

Не могу найти Яндекс погоду. Дождь закончился, и я забиваю.

Мы У Сокольников вроде (но при этом выход больше похож на ворота у парка Горького или в ВДНХ...)

13 жёлтый автобус. Остановка на улице перпендикулярной нашей вроде. Мы бежим к нему, и войдя, я выглядываю из-за двери чтобы водитель не закрыл дверь пока мама идёт (теперь идёт) к автобусу.

Садимся. Экран моего большого экрана прогибается. Клавиатура беспроводная. Другой человек с ноутом сидит на сиденье перед нами и у него нет никаких проблем. Он тоже может рисовать (и рисует, я полагаю) на его небольшом ноутбуке.

Ехали мы долго. А потом летели и приземлились у остановки Черкизовского пруда (у церкви).

Свернули на нашу улицу. Вдоль трамвайных путей было очень много воды, которую автобус рассекал. Трамваи стояли.

Я замечаю, что часть воды попадает в вагон. Вижу снег теперь.

Водитель поворачивает направо (дорога к мосту пруда). Автобус заехал в сугробы снега и водитель остановился, когда мы почти погрузились в овраг и попросил троих выйти. (Имя Женя было произнесено им.) Перед правыми дверьми деревья, сугробы снега и овраг.

Я спросил если его дверь (левая, расположенная рядом с его водительским местом. Никогда не видел транспорта с такими дверьми в реальности) может быть использована. Говорит может и открывает её. Перед нами небольшая пропасть – нужно прыгать чтобы выйти.

Я вышел первым. Помог парню вылезти, и он почему-то почти упал в овраг, не особо пытаясь схватиться за что-то (как я помню).

Мама толи неудачно прыгает, толи что, и когда она уже на земле возле меня, она кричит и говорит: «Ааа, ааа, я всех пережила. ТGW тоже пережила». (что-то в это жухе).

The upgraded laptops make sense, but also raise questions. I asked 1 such question right away and I think the answer was that I don't know about something to be able to receive, or understand, the answer.

<u>https://goodgame.ru/TGW</u> was a streamer who died in May of 2025. I followed him long time ago, but maybe watched his stream just once (due to time, and usually watching something and someone else.) He played WarCraft 3.

Mother actually fell near Kalanchevskaya yesterday. Her left hand hurts, but I saw no bruises or skin damage.

I thought if the dream hinted mother new TGW in a past life? She sure doesn't know him in her current life. But maybe there's something else...

September 18, 2025. I asked my HS this:

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть и узнать о чём я часто фантазировал(а) в моей прошлой жизни Клеопатры."

In a tram sitting on the sits parallel to the car (as in metro). 3 sits.

A girl asks me to sit next to her... Since I'm one of them (girl?) I can't. Why? Because there no space for the two of us to be comfortable (it's like she was sitting on 1.5 sits somehow).

I do the trick of jumping and turning backwards in the air landing on my feet a bit further back. All is good.

Vlad from school pesters me until I'm fed up and catch him and submerge him under water and want to hold maybe for 2 minutes, until he starts moving. Small fish swimming near us; the water is cyan or light blue, and it's like we're in the ocean or sea.

Someone - a coach or just an adult? - pulls us up.

Weirdly, he does the jump turn back and on purpose lands on top of someone sitting? And he lies I did that (so I guess he implies I did something wrong when I didn't).

I go finally to the end of the tram which is filled with people I know from school.

I go down some steps to be close to the door. We're turning on the turn near school and catalpa and lake.

I think about unfairness and lies, I think. But the position in the competition hasn't changed much I believe (maybe I got the 2-nd place?).

We are outside now at my tram stop. Slowly going south.

I barely wanna even talk about what happened in the tram.

I tell Vlad about my idea when he was under water with me.

I say while he didn't reach Alexey I.'s level, he ... (forgot; actually, those are the words Vlad told me irl when I was skipping school – we were in the 10-th [or 11-th] grade then. He told me something like 'you became worse than I^{****ov} / Ты стал хуже $U^{*****Ba}$ ' for skipping school so much. While I'm glad he did that, in a way, I have to tell that then nobody asked me the reasons I couldn't go to school; nobody asked if I was ok, if I needed help of some kind.)

Then I remember being in an apartment with white walls.

At some point me and other people whom I don't remember stood in a line casting shadows on the wall in front us. I stood last or first (first if somebody was standing in front of us and looking at us). and I saw a shadow to the right of me on the wall and it was of a hanged man on a rope or line (so that ghost would have been the first, and I was then the 2-nd in line).

A woman uses a laser pointer to slowly go from left to right until the shadow/ghost line is cut.

We think then what if we released a ghost by doing that?

Maybe after that I'm in my irl apartment and mother is there too.

. (Repeat)

Me and Vova going from village's exit (it's the same place I saw in a dream on <u>August 11, 2025</u>). I see a woman in green cloak and a helmet. Helmet is elongated, and the visor is like a reverse pear-shaped and is inset into the helmet.

She wears none of her armor after a moment. Asks a question. She's not smiling and I honestly say that in my answer. She tries to smile.

Studia (or studio?) 49. Class.

A girl with blue eyes lying on the floor and posing. Black pants. Naked back.

I remember sitting in a chair and thinking of my future lives of Victoria and Maelle. And I realize in the dream that my Viktoria life has some big similarities to my Maelle's... something about looks (appearance; but not in the way the physical bodies will be similar... maybe in Viktoria's life I'll look similar to someone I saw in my current life too?).

Dress made out of gold and gold coins. I wore that as I walked near my house on the basketball playground.

Dream about having iPad (and I had a memory of another dream I maybe never actually had. I knew I had that iPad in that dream and briefly used it and then put away.)

Then I realized the time was about 11 AM, and I might as well skip the rest of school today. One day is no biggie. I went then out to walk on the streets and I felt like I was in the place (park) near Bogorodskoye cemetery in which I was in another dream I had on <u>August 29</u>, 2025.

(Here the skipping of school connects with the previous Vlad dream which itself connects to the irl events I described.)

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I was editing this document in the evening and I realized I had 1080 pages in it. I then rememberd seeing that number in a dream on <u>August 22, 2025</u>, and when I looked at other stats in Word I saw this:

1080 (pages) 537733 (words), 3 words selected.

53 has often been seen by me recently, reminding me of my past life of VL in which I died at that age.

I've mentioned many times the meanings 77 & 33 have for me.

September 19, 2025. I asked my HS about fantasies I had in my Mary Magdalene life. "Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу

увидеть и узнать о чём я часто фантазировал(а) в моей прошлой жизни Марии Магдалины."

.

Coming out on a map's corner. (it's like a videogame map)

Seeing nothing to interact with and almost leaving when I follow a suggestion of cutting down stalagmites with a chainsaw of sorts. Collecting them.

Then it's like XCOM game and one of the characters' names is Hypatia or smth similar. . (repeat)

My apartment building. I'm running up the stairs from someone in elevator. Reaching the last floor in the end with nowhere to go. That 'someone' seemed more like some force than a human.

I wrote 'thought' at one point.

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Prison. I'm in a cell and I'm looking through the bars and see people have s there. Natasha from village is near me in the cell.

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I had a dream about playing a videogame with streamers (WLG?) and someone asked me what frames I had running it on my cpu's gpu.

*

The stalagmites actually reminded me of stories that in that life I lived in a cave at some point.

*

In the evening I watched Steven Spielberg's *Always 1989*. I decided to watch it because of Audrey Hepburn, whose new life I know. I didn't expect to see any parallels, but there are, actually, some things to point out. (Spoilers!)

20:10 "Miss Scarlett?" - was said to the main character played by Holly Hunter.

Later at about 1:17:15 she's called "missy" several times.

In the end she ends up under water but manages to swim to the surface.

It was said in a dream that I was a pilot in my past life; probably in my 1-st. The movie is about pilots.

Audrey plays an angel helping Richard Dreyfuss' character to move on. It was her last role. In her new life of Anna Ava****va she was the key chain in the link leading me to watching *Gone with the Wind* in English, and then watching *A Streetcar Named Desire*, which is her favorite play, and that eventually led me to finding my past lives. She did unknowingly help

me to move on to another step of the ladder towards learning about reincarnation, and that in return helped me spiritually.

And I'll note it was on this day (Sep. 19) that I was adding indexing for my old dreams, and I read about that Resident Evil dream which Steven Spielberg directed. It was the first time ever that I added an index for him or heard/seen his name in my dreams which I recorded. So maybe there are some synchronicities going too here.

September 21, 2025. Asked no Qs, but had a dream I'd like to write down.

I was playing a game with someone. I was inside of a game like it was real life, but I knew it to be a game. Like virtual reality. Note sure if I thought it to be Silent Hill 3 at one point, but I do remember how I tried to dodge an enemy's attack with his huge halberd, and I failed and died. I thought of backstabbing the enemy (just like in Dark Souls) and moving it to the edge of a large a large hole or just a place where you can fall to death (smth you can see in DS games). Maybe then that enemy killed me again.

Painting nature. Then trying to add a female to the bottom right intersection of the grid of thirds.

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Dark Souls. Guit88man plays it. I remember there were ladders and many levels with items (white souls) on them. I wondered how you'd get them given the character can't climb ladder where he faces its middle part... and then I tried pushing the button and the character did climb on it. So that was the answer. But there was another item at the very top of some protruding high rock. It was revealed that you needed to go to ventilation ducks and then come out above the rock and drop down.

It was the start of the game, pretty much.

Huge wide bonfire in which Guit88man puts huge item for secret ending. (the item he got at the start of the game.)

Wind is blowing smoke towards him as he sits under the elm tree as we have in our village. There was the little hole too under the tree in which the bonfire was.

There was some narrative from another dreamer (WLG?) about this. And maybe Guit had opened another secret ending too. There were mentions of other streamers (like Ela) who played the game so much and, basically, did never got that ending, but Guit did (or some idea like that).

This part of another dream I barely wanna mention, but here it is:

I see 3 elephants with 2 on the sides facing us, and we see the back of the middle one who... lets out air with specific sound and the 2 elephants laugh at it (the way they laugh and the way it sounds is smth you could see in some cartoons for kids...) I don't see it funny; I think of it as stupid or smth like that. There are more characters to the right of those 3.

Then I see a screen in front of me showing a brain in a cartoony style with vivid colors and ever-changing shapes which got smaller and bigger in the center (they were overlayed on top of each other).

Temoured was written on top brain drawing. (Not sure about the spelling now. I knew it was tumoured. And I knew it was gonna repeat since I was receiving an important message.)

Then repeated 2 times for 3 total. And then the message appeared on the screen:

"You could have been filled with brain tumours on first" ... Game?

Unintelligible text in a sentence was then shown.

Due to excessive daydreaming/fantasizing I had felt pain in the right and sometimes in the left brain hemispheres. It's not a surprise what I saw in the dream; but I'm not sure about the 3-rd one.

I feel certain the message talked about the past. But I had doubts...

I'm not sure what game it was referring to. I've played many games, and I did play *Pillars of Eternity* yesterday in the morning – partially coz yesterday I saw myself paly this game, which I installed the day before, and decided to check it out. Also wanted to see if I'd see any synchronicities. The game, I'm sure, is good for what it is, but it didn't click with me. I felt like I've seen it already in other games and usually play something which is special specifically for me.

I was thinking of buying *Clair Obscur: Expedition 33* given my experience with this game. I'll have to wait for a good GPU to play it, though. That could take a year or so.

The recent TGW dream sure has a new possible meaning now...

Of good news I got very relaxed and silent (in my mind) yesterday. The same way I was when I could walk all over Moscow. But then the neighbor up top started screaming, and I just had the slight influx of thoughts to keep my mind occupied again. Sadly, in the morning when I walked outside I felt again the weakness in my heart.

Continued watching Vika's playthrough of CO:E33. My notes will be in the section about the game and syncs. I'll mention just a few of them later^^

I was thinking of telling some people whose lives I know that I know their past lives and if they're in interested they can message me back to know the name. I was thinking if Vika would be interested, or if maybe she'd consider me crazy. In a way I got my answer yesterday when they discussed astrology – which Vika correctly identified as false thing which doesn't produce any truths by itself (there could be some synchronicities in [rare?] events, I'd say); then she also added to the 'crazy people' pot those who believe in numerology and such things. Numerology is a broad term, and in my case I know that the Universe, which is number based of course, has certain numbers which correspond to certain things – 33 is one of the examples. And I've noticed a lot more numeric relationships while studying reincarnation.

One of which has to do with adding the total years you lived in your past life to the year you died in that life, which I found to often point to the year in which an important event happens in your other next life (provided you lived in that year). It was 63 + 1962 for Vika in her past life of Charles which gave 2025. Today, when I was thinking of it, it dawned on me that she just recently got married (for the first time, I think), and that clearly was an important and significant event. If I do tell her I know her past life, and if she agrees to know more, than it's possible there will be another important event for her in 2025 AD.

^^ Vika, while playing the game, sort of jokingly complained about the game not showing certain 18+ things. The idea she voiced out had to do with the game writing sometimes what characters feel or what is happening instead of showing what is happening. I had the same idea on that same day when I tried playing the *Pillars of Eternity* game, and it was like reading a book when I wanted to play a game and see its story being told via some type of cutscenes. So I see it as a possible synchronicity. We played together in *St. Martin's Lane* in our respective past lives; it's subtle but I wouldn't be surprised if something about those interactions we had caused these [possible] synchronized events.

Vika continued calling poor Maelle amogus, and I continued seeing myself in her even stronger – and when I went to sleep, I could also feel myself as the other white-haired Alicia (she wears a mask and dark cloths). It's not too surprising given the game's story. Given the recent thoughts I had about possibly asking people if they wanna know who they were in their past lives, and seeing the real attitudes of many people to something which is just slightly beyond what they've been accustomed to knowing, I was no longer feeling like laughing during her calling Maelle amogus as I pretty much see myself in her, and it reminds me time and time again how many people turned their backs on me when I was telling more and more truths about me and my experiences, findings, understandings, and ideas. Just so it's clear I'll state the obvious: Vika has no idea about the things I've wrote here, and she can say whatever she wants about a fictional character regardless. The fact I see myself in Maelle/Alicia since in some ways it is me and will be me in other ways is entirely my own life's experience (usually people say "my own problem" but I can't do it since I don't see it as such; I'm glad I have this experience which may lead me to further understandings about our Nature and the Universe).

September 22, 2025.

"Моё Высшее Я, я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов в случае если Юля, мама моего друга детства Антона, которая жила на 7-ом этаже моего дома в моём подъезде, жила в её прошлой жизни на планете девятой категории Тиауба.

Моё Высшее Я, я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов в случае если Юля, мама моего друга детства Антона, которая жила на 7-ом этаже моего дома в моём подъезде, ни в одной из ее прошлых жизней не жила на планете девятой категории Тиауба."

I was going outside in nature somewhere. Maybe there were trees with flowers. Distortion (streamer) was there in adjacent room.

Red bullets in a circle. Magnum like, toy-looking. (in childhood Anton – I'm pretty sure it was him - had a toy revolver gun which fired such toy 6 rounds.)

Girl in black trousers left the room once I took over.

I woke up in village and asked my HS what was the answer, and I'd like to get my answer in the next 10 hours. I was lying in bed and there was a tapestry or carpet on the wall to my right. I tried to get its fluffy edge behind a pole which helps holding the ceiling beam.

Time maybe showed 33 minutes. (and it was morning; like 6-7 o'clock.)

Mother was there, and she said she finished doing all she needed to do in the village. So we could go back to Moscow today.

I felt heaviness in my heart, and thought it was a mistake to travel such distance. How'd I get back home? I thought of taking a taxi at the train station or smth like that.

I also had difficulty with the belt. Its underside was on top at one point. And its other blunt end then somehow was in front, where the pointy end should be (in dream logic that had to be so.)

. (I woke up irl then, having a rare dream in a dream experience. And it's possible I woke up in a dream before and asked my HS to repeat the answer to my last question – hence I saw multiple red toy bullets being repeated in the circle. I asked my HS some question which I no longer remember. I was about Julia and why I have these answers.)

Elm tree. There was smth about synchronicities with Elms.

My Moscow apartment's kitchen. Too much sugar in a tea cup. Had to get rid of some by emptying out a half of it into the sink.

*

The details in my dreams were blurry. I'm 95%+ sure I saw red in those toy bullets (and I'm 100% sure I saw red indicator in that scene). But there were instances where I thought maybe I saw pale green very briefly.

At that time back in 2014 I only knew one other Julia with whom I used to chat a lot on ICQ. I remember her as being a smart girl, and she was on TV program (her intelligence, I believe, was the reason for that). I wonder if maybe that dream talked about her and Anton's mother somehow merged into the dream? (Elm syncs may be the hint for that)

The issue is I recorded that 2014 dream more than 11 years ago, and I only have my short writing to go by. I wrote in it that it was Anton's mother. I don't remember anymore if "Anton's mother" was what I actually heard in the dream, or I just wrote it out of my own assumption at that time to tag Julia.

If those words were actually said in that 2014 dream, then I'm gonna heavily speculate if ICQ Julia was Anton's mother in his and her past life?

It's of note I saw Dist for some reason. I share my HS with him.

I have to say smth given it's important info for this topic: Anton's mother Julia used to secretly smoke. I once bumped into her and my mother behind the garages, seeing Julia with a cigarette (my mom never smoked as far as I know). Julia asked me not to tell Anton about her secret.

Then, when I had issues of personal kind – being depressed and becoming all alone – I was walking home and saw Victor and Julia walking in the opposite direction near the entrance to my house (where's the small parking lot is now). I greeted them and only Victor said hello, and Julia was looking down and was saying smth about me in regards to me sitting home or smth like that. The vibe was clear.

The point is, I highly doubt a 9-th category being would have such negative habits or ignoring attitudes towards people who did nothing wrong (being depressed and withdrawn into oneself isn't a crime.) This is why I was surprised to have that 2014 dream. And this is why I consider if it was ICO Julia who was from Thiaoouba.

I have to assume that 2014 dream was a 'true dream.' Otherwise, it's an issue (albeit with still there being a good reason for that dream)

September 23, 2025. I asked my HS if ICQ Julia lived on the planet Thiaoouba in her past life.

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет в случае если Юля, с которой я переписывался когда я работал мерчендайзером, жила в её прошлой жизни на планете Тиауба.

Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет в случае если Юля, с которой я переписывался когда я работал мерчендайзером, ни в одной из ее прошлых жизней не жила на планете Тиауба."

.

Brown door with over sharpened lines on it which turned bright under certain angles. (Youtube sharpening short video reference. I watched a day or so ago https://youtu.be/tjnQ-s7LW-g?si=0y641IXb5Cdgzozz "Youtube is Using AI on Your Shorts Without Consent..")

. (Repeat. I also asked on audio, thinking the answer is clear, Why I had that 2014 dream if neither Julia was from Thiaoouba.)

Hum in the apartment. I tell mother about it. She says smth back.

I pick up a plunk with a nail sticking out from its end, and I go to open the window, and I have to put off several green plants in pots to do that.

Pierce a black tube of air conditioner.

. (I woke up and Irl it was the now usual hum from whatever makes that noise. It was \sim 5 AM. I opened the window and all was silent outside. I asked my HS some other Q. I definitely asked to repeat the A for the last Q I asked on audio when I realized I recorded later another question. So I had to clear up which Q I was referring to, and then, of course, I saw that there are no question marks because while I do wanna get an answer for a question, I usually do that by stating something and assigning an indicator to that statement.)

I was in my bathroom and mother was dressing up. I asked her smth like «куда ты?» - 'where are you going?' She said to a store, and I replied I could go with her to help. She had her headphones on her head, having not taken them off. I think I told her about that. She tried to do many things at the same time.

*

I can't remember exactly the last dream, but it was about my last thoughts (question marks). Basically, it's ok – was the meaning I got.

And I did ask way too many questions tonight.

The green was typical classic green. That color on the door is one of dark shades of red.

.

The note about the sugar dream I had yesterday: I no longer use sugar. I used to poor several teaspoons of sugar many years ago, though. I used sugar in the past.

I saw that dream, I think, as part of the answer about what was going on. With tonight's answer it may confirm my yesterday's idea that 2014 Julia dream was about Julia [and maybe Anton too] in her past life.

Tonight's hum dream literally showed the same thing. There was a hum in real life when I was sleeping. That reality trickled into my dream in which the source of that hum was coming from the air conditioners outside; but in reality the air conditioners were off, and all was silent outside. So I had a true dream, but the truth merged with some other truths from another time (irl those air conditioners did produce noise which penetrated the room through the walls). Yesterday's Elm tree and synchronicities with elms also seem to align with this idea.

It appears the same thing happened with 2014 Julia dream.

.

I'll do the same thing as before in such cases. I'll tell my Higher Self that I'll consider Julia, with whom I was texting when I was working as a merchandiser, was living on the planet Thiaoouba in her past life, and I'd like to know if it is not so in the dream I'd see in the next 24 hours.

.

Honestly, I'm not too surprised to learn this given I've had many experiences with Thiaooubians (and in other lives too). Julia wrote me herself, somehow finding me on ICQ, and the conversations we had did really help me.

We could talk about any topic freely, it seemed. That's not something I've experienced with other people.

Sadly, the contact with her was lost when my ICQ account was highjacked. I gave her my vk account but she never used vk.

September 24, 2025.

"https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Grubby

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Ingrid Bergman

Моё Высшее Я, если этот стример Grubby был в его прошлой жизни этой Ingrid Bergman, о которой я показываю статью в Википедии, то тогда я хочу увидеть синий или голубой свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов. Если же этот стример Grubby ни в одной из его прошлых жизней не был этой Ingrid Bergman, о которой я показываю статью в Википедии, то тогда я хочу увидеть оранжевый свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов."

Blue and Grubby? - Was a thought I had after waking up.

Vika's UI in PC was all blue. Different shades. She tried to recreate Ork's voice to talk like him in stream or. Fame

Cher lake. Vlad is walking behind me as I go home and cross the tram tracks.

Washing machine in a store.

Father, mother.

Huge tv screen with blue, I think.

September 25-26, 2025. Been rearranging furniture in my room to lower the impact of the hum and still be able to have some personal space. Got a bit tired and maybe it's the reason why for 2 nights I maybe didn't get the answer if Nadya (a relative from village) was Iras in her past life.

I made just this note tonight trying to remember the dream I had: Skiing. 8 place. 4 or 3-rd (the number was written somewhere)

September 29, 2025.

"Моё Высшее Я.

Если моя дальняя родственница Надя, которая жила в доме на окраине деревни Малые Горки, куда я приезжал в детстве, была в её прошлой жизни Ирас - одной из моих фрейлин в моей жизни Клеопатры -, то тогда я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов. Если же моя дальняя родственница Надя, которая жила в доме на окраине деревни Малые Горки, куда я приезжал в детстве,

ни в одной из её прошлых жизней не была Ирас - одной из моих фрейлин в моей жизни Клеопатры -, то тогда я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов."

.

Me being in, or playing, a videogame and shown a list of attacks I could select. The visuals reminded me of Xenogears PS1 game. 2 sets of lists of unlocked and locked attacks my character could perform, and one of them was green.

The other maybe was yellow.

.

Actor showing yellow bag of cheese-covered cube breads he produced (as a product you can buy in a food store). We were outside. Under bushes and trees near the local library at my place.

Maybe I saw Rob Schneider, and the snack man maybe was Jim Belushi.

.

Vika Karter saying about her husband needing to pay her money by law now that they're married, and that it's kinda stealing – it was understood she has more money than him and don't need his money. (Vika currently has green hair irl. Don't remember what hair she had in the dream, and later I wondered if they were blonde (pale-yellow))

*

For some reason I saw yellow colors in my dreams tonight.

The actor showed a few other bags of snacks before showing his yellow bag, but I don't remember what color they were.

.

In the previous days I also wondered if I saw something green as indicator of Nadya being Iras, but I wasn't sure.

On March 24, 2025 I called "Iras" in the dream. I did call Ira often when I was a teenager. Due to stammer issues her name was one of the easiest for me to say and call.

_

I decided to watch K-9 with Jim Belushi in the evening. I remembered about the dream I had only after I made that decision.

And I'll note that before – during the weekend - I had a dream about doing pull-ups near school, and irl hours later I saw for the first time someone doing pull-ups at the playground near my house.

I spotted several things in the movie which could be synchronicities with myself. Could be just coincidences. Generally, in my childhood I often watched this movie on VHS, and I wouldn't be surprised if there's actually some synchronistic connection.

K9:

Dog is one of the main characters.

Jerry Lee.

2707.

\$7 pizza. No tip.

1027 on a tram.

Dooley asks if the dog is not retarded.

Dooley says he loves ballet (maybe he doesn't).

Dooley plays the similar game I had on similar device. Handheld Nintendo game.

Freddie guy.

Tracy's friend is a pilot kind of guy.

Theres a golden retriever.

20:-- fencing with the dog joke. Maelle from CO:E33 is a fencer.

57:-- you look like you were in a skiing accident. Vivien's accident.

1:13:50 I love parties.

1:14:40 shoots ice statue of Zeus.

1:20:55 mentions straightjacket. Blanche DuBois and later irl incident.

Journey into the night by Selene. Original French version. My Cleo's daughter was called Selene.

Vegas. Was there in past life if Missy. Drugs may also be mentioned.

September 30, 2025

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть оранжевый свет или цвет в случае если Коля, который в моём детстве был моим деревенским соседом, был в его прошлой жизни членом американской банды Ваггоw Gang; и я также хочу увидеть и/или услышать какое было имя у того Коли в его прошлой жизни, в которой он был членом той банды Ваггоw Gang.

Если же тот Коля, о котором я только что говорил, ни в одной из его прошлых жизней не был членом американской банды Barrow Gang, то тогда я хочу увидеть синий и/или голубой цвет или свет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов."

.

I saw yellow dog (initially, due to tiredness and sleepiness, I thought I saw orange) from Half-Life lying on the ground, and I also saw a combine soldier wearing dark blue uniform. I shoot at that combine soldier. There was another one nearby.

Before this scene I saw another where a man was shooting down at me(?) with an automatic weapon while he was lying down on the ground. Maybe something dark blue was seen too.

. (I woke up at about 9 but still wanted to sleep. Thinking that I saw orange I wondered who exactly K. was.)

W.D. Jones was said several times. Sometimes by me. But I think sometimes it was said D.W. Jones.

*

My take is neither of my neighbors who were my peers were in the Barrow Gang.

It is possible that dream I had on May 25, 2025 meant that someone else – maybe one of the adults – was from that gang? In that dream the idea was clear that my neighbor was a killer – but, technically, there are many neighbors, as a person several houses away can be considered a neighbor too.

And maybe there's no direct link to the gang. I just thought there might be one since I saw Bonnie Parker / Elliot R. in that May's dream. Maybe that dream simply stated that... *** was a killer in his past life...

It's possible he used to know ER in his past life or smth like that... or there could be multitudes of other reasons why I saw those visuals.

<u>July 17, 2025</u>'s dream had me say 'probably' in the dream. Which was correct representation of my thoughts then – I thought there was a chance he was a member in the gang, but I didn't know it, and I sure left room in my mind for the possibility he wasn't its member.

Unless I get another dream hinting me to further investigate this question, I think I'll move onto other topics.

7:21 PM. 24-hour range for notifying me via dream if I actually don't share my HS with any of the people I listed as the ones I share – or shared in a past life – my HS with.

October

October 1, 2025. I have noticed Ingrid Bergman played Joan of Arc many times. Long time ago I saw possible synchronicities with Joan, and my HS' dream answer was that I did not live in 1428 AD and so I was not that Joan of Arc. Now, knowing I share my HS with Ingrid/Grubby, I saw a possible reason for those synchronicities with Joan. So I asked if Ingrid Bergman was in her past life Joan of Arc.

"https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Ingrid Bergman https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Joan of Arc

Моё Высшее Я, если эта актриса Ingrid Bergman была в её прошлой жизни этой Joan of Arc, о которой я показываю статью в Википедии, то тогда я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов. Если же эта актриса Ingrid Bergman ни в одной из её прошлых жизней не была этой Joan of Arc, о которой я показываю статью в Википедии, то тогда я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов."

IT reference on some painting maybe. Or maybe it was some relief in a rock.

Saw dark red all over my vision.

In another dream I saw units which could advance certain amount of steps (tactical game). It was X-COM. Mine were blue, and the opposing units had dark red color.

I replaced a unit with a fire-mage from Warcraft 3 (Blood Mage) to do the flame strike on a unit.

One of my units was possessed by some device being inserted into its back; the color changed as that happened. It wasn't good and I had to quickly get back the control over the unit. I had to remove the inserted device from its back to make the unit mine again.

I went too close and enemy's mage flamestriked me. Several units got under fire.

There are parallels between Grubby's lives that I could spot when I quickly read about his past life of Joan. I'll list those finds in another document.

I saw today that the date was October 1 - 40 years will pass since my Missy's death in several hours (It will be past 4 AM of October 2-nd here in Moscow).

Went out and saw a police car drive near tram tracks. It's the same car which cruised around me 3 times weeks ago. Maybe it's the same criminals who illegally stopped and searched me during summer. I was feeling thick (heart) and went back to wait for it to pass (the car was behind the garages and couldn't see me). At first, they turned left away from my entrance. But then they stopped and turned around, passing my entrance. I went up and saw them on the other side of the building – driving to where they could have driven from the other path they were originally on (there were no road blocks as I saw other cars pass by them).

I understand that there could be other reasons, but I feel like they saw me exit from my entrance and decided to turn back because of that. Maybe I'm wrong, but the previous interactions, as well as today's observations, make this theory plausible. If so it's a harassment. And it's taking a toll on my psychological and physical health.

It's not too surprising this had to happen on the day I died in another life.

.

Recently I've been thinking about the extremes and that narrow path where you make the correct decision.

I wrote before that peaceful solution is the way to go – which it is. But it is only so when your life or freedom are not directly endangered by people (if I may call them that) who want to harm you – or are harming you - for whatever reason.

I remembered what Thao said about Bakaratinians' punishment of murderers and rapist. Michel – and I too in my mind – asked if it was too excessively cruel. Thao replied that you need to consider the life of a mother who lost her child that was r***d and k***ed.

It shows that at one extreme you k**l people who pose no immediate danger to you — which is a mistake — and you suffer for your error. Another extreme is being too soft towards criminals when you also pay a penalty for your error. There are many types of criminals. Allowing yourself to be led to the abattoirs like flocks of sheep by tyrannic leaders (especially those who factually ordered deaths of many people; and police did nothing, did not arrest those criminals) is another mistake.

Just today I decided to write in TPXP group a comment about my recent findings just in case smth happens to me while I went outside... I was right. It's not a paranoia at this point.

I naively thought that since I do nothing wrong, I could just show my passport to police if I ever get stopped and that'd be that. The recent events showed it's not so. They could easily plant smth on me just to make arrest. Just showing them passport, knowing full well I've done nothing wrong, and then be on my way might no longer work. And technically it's an error to give a passport when you're stopped illegally (for no good reason); police will think they did the correct thing and they will do so again to someone else, and such illegal activity will continue to flourish; but again, due to health it seemed preferable to just do what they asked, knowing they have no rights to stop (temporarily taking away from me my freedom) and search me.

I had to come through many episodes in my life. Growing stronger and wiser.

There could be a chance that I'd have to protect my freedom and my dignity – but I'd have to go all the way if I'll be under attack. It would be a point of no return. It would probably be the end of my life... or worse – freedom. I do remember that dream in which I was shot in the face (when I asked a Q about my future life) and how I might need to pay for some past life's error still, and GwtW scene I mentioned before may be of connection here also (unless it was an error for my character to pretty much protect herself and her family that way... atm I think it's just a synchronicity with something that might have happened in my past life and something that might happen in the future). Before, the idea I might end up like that was so distant; but now it seems so close...

I don't know what future holds for me. And due to health I might do smth completely different – I do have my mind about me still (And tonight's dream might have hinted at that by me getting back the control of my unit which was temporarily possessed. I was temporarily overwhelmed/possessed by feelings and various violent imagery in my fantasies too and had to watch 2 PoliceActivity's videos to lower the pressure. It worked and today I recovered much faster than months ago). But I also know that if I'll find my past life in my future life – I'd rather

know that I died fighting for my honor than knowing I was a coward (Obviously, I'm not a full coward already since I learned to tell truths about my life knowing full well what many contemporary people will think of it; but the fact of the matter is if it's my lesson to learn to stand up to criminals in uniform then, imho, it's best to learn that lesson sooner rather than later).

From now on I'll have to upload new versions of my documents to at least archive.org before going outside. If smth happens to me, then hopefully people will have access to my latest findings; as will I if I'll find my past life in my future one(s). This work is obviously very important to me.

October 2, 2025.

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу узнать почему я имею проблемы с полицией. Ты прекрасно знаешь, о каких событиях я говорю. Я понимаю, что некоторые происшествия с полицией могли быть расплатой за ошибки в моей прошлой жизни Вильяма Армина."

I only remember how I was painting(?) in my bathroom; and maybe, weirdly, I was about to paint the floor tiles. I decided to put some items from under the tub into the tub and paint the normally not visible floor there too.

I saw water there. It was dirty. Weirdly, I decided to wash the floor with it so that I paint on clean(!?) floor.

Not sure how to interpret it.

It's clear some error(s) was made for me to suffer for it by having these unpleasant experiences. I hoped to know more details.

On 02.10.2025 I was preparing the question for my HS, and I thought I'd ask about Margarett Mitchell's possible new life since back in the day (17.08.2025) I saw a dream about that. Just now I realized I saw the blonde girl on the day of Margarett's death – August 16-th.

I also noticed she was nicknamed "Jimmy" for wearing male clothing as a child. Jimmy Mitchell (Randy irl) was the nickname used for a person whom I knew in my past life of Missy, and I also want to check his possible past life.

October 3, 2025. I asked my HS about Margaret Mitchell's possible new life.

"Моё Высшее Я, если девушка блондинка, которая вечером 16 августа 2025 года н.э. вместе с маленькой собачкой шла рядом со мной по тропинке возле моего дома, была в её прошлой жизни американской писательницей и журналисткой Ма́ргарет Ма́нерлин Ми́тчелл, которая родилась 8 ноября 1900 года в городе Атланта, Джорджия, США, и умерла 16 августа 1949 года в том же городе, то тогда я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов.

Если девушка блондинка, которая вечером 16 августа 2025 года н.э. вместе с маленькой собачкой шла рядом со мной по тропинке возле моего дома, ни в одной из её прошлых жизней не была американской писательницей и журналисткой Ма́ргарет Ма́нерлин Ми́тчелл, которая родилась 8 ноября 1900 года в городе Атланта, Джорджия, США, и умерла 16 августа 1949 года в том же городе, то тогда я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов."

(I barely remember any details from my tonight's dreams, as I'd often wake up to then fall right back to sleep.)

(The green color was 100% seen in a dream. I think all reds were seen when I was half asleep and so I don't know what to make of them, especially given my imagination was turned to the wild mode on again [by me and my wrong choices] hours earlier and I was still affected by it.)

Underwater. Fish eating some people who try to escape.

. (repeat)

Saw reds.

.

Saw a tram's red tail lights at one point.

School's clothing room. Many hangers were empty.

.

I think I saw Vika K.'s telegram post/announcement which mentioned watching CO:E33 videos and some other things.

.

A man and trees with leaves behind him. I saw green color on some leaves. Took notes of them by looking directly at green

*

- 1 I should have used AD for the date of Margaret's birth and death date. (I heard a slight knock near me when I had this realization.)
- 2-I should have just shown a wiki article about Marget to identify her without any unnecessary complexities I for some reason decided to introduce in my Q.

I'll have to ask the question again.

-

I watched Road House with <u>Patrick Swayze</u> yesterday. I share my HS with him. I saw some parallels (controlling pain [Terminator vibes], doing the right thing, etc.), and today it dawned on me that his character expresses pretty much the very idea I had to ponder about recently – Dalton: 'I want you to be nice until it's time to not be nice.' It's the idea of that balance I was searching for in regards to people who [might] pose a threat to you.

October 4, 2025.

I wanted to finally have a lucid dream. I told myself I'd have it.

.

In one dream I saw mother and father in my apartment. Mom's bed was between doors – in its old place. Father was sleeping in it, and mother tried to sleep also, lying on father's chest.

(I woke up and realized the different furniture placement was the sign I could realize it's a dream and have a lucid dream. I desired to have a lucid dream again.)

In the other dream I was in my village, going to the back road. A neighbor, who irl was friendly to me, didn't say 'Hi' to me. I saw my neighbors constructing some wide building I tried to look inside of by being on my tiptoes. I saw fences near the road. Apparently mother constructed a fence too - with small sticks marking the edge of the plot. Neighbors had iron

fence, and there was a small diagonal fence going from one side to the other – it was strange and literally wasted land area.

I go back, and I think someone whom I consider my mother was near me.

We see a wide river running where my plants (blackberry and others) used to grow. River runs parallel to the fences between people's plots. I express the idea that maybe(?) it's a dream.

We go on along the river. I guess we come out near a large body of water – like a lake.

Here I realize it's a dream and say to my alleged mother that I told her before it was a dream.

I get partially lucid and I realize I'm with a person in this lucid dream. What do you do?

The woman whom I considered my mother had blonde hair, fair skin... as I looked at her, her facial expressions changed to the point that I woke up. (Needless to say, the woman I saw in my lucid dream was not my current real-life mother. And I don't suppose there was anything wrong with the face, what probably uneased me was the fact it was not the face – as well as the whole person – of my current mother.)

(I was glad to finally have at least some lucidity in my dreams after not having such dreams for many months, but later I realized the dream might have been true; it's probably at least prophetic, and it's possible it has connections to the past too.)

In the morning, I was browsing YouTube videos to watch and saw Thoughty2's video about a woman who survived 33,333 feet fall. I didn't watch it but decided to find her case on Google and read about it instead – because of the number which is so close to me. And when I heard of this case before, I really considered that the surviving woman's Higher Self must have helped her survive the impact.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Vesna Vulovi%C4%87

Born on 3 January 1950. Died at the age of 66 on 23 December 2016.

Survived 33333 feet fall without a parachute. (some say it was 33,330 ft)

There were 28 crew and passengers on JAT Flight 367, meaning 27 people died.

In 1977 she married mechanical engineer Nikola Breka.

At the end of her life, Vulović lived on a pension of €300 per month in her Belgrade apartment.

Vulović's friends said that she had struggled with heart ailments in the years leading up to her death. She was buried in Belgrade's New Cemetery on 27 December.

Vesna Vulović is a blonde woman with fair skin... more than that, she looks very much like the woman I saw in my lucid dream tonight; he body is also similar. If it was her, and I thought of her as my mother, then it might be that she was my mother in one of my past lives.

Vesna (Весна) means spring in Russian. And well, the season in my dream might have been spring – given the flooded river, the faded colors and small height of the grass, and the cloths people were wearing (the neighbor, I think, wore warm cloths.)

It's of interest to me what she had to say about the crew members shortly before they all died: "Everybody wanted to buy something for his or her family. So I had to go shopping with them. They seemed to know that they would die. They didn't talk about it, but I saw ... I felt for them. And the captain was locked in his room for 24 hours. He didn't want to go out at all. In the morning, during breakfast, the co-pilot was talking about his son and daughter as if nobody else had a son or daughter."

.

Her fall reminded me of my dream in which I was falling down through atmosphere of a planet. And that I was a pilot in my past life. As well as my past life's fears of flying, and my current life's fears of heights I have sometimes.

October 5, 2025. Decided to play and beat (thanks to emulators' features) Battletoads. We played this game when we were kids.

Battletoads (1991) had these characters I noted down:

Princess Angelica (As Vivien I sometimes used Angelica name to sign personal letters);

Dark Queen. She does remind me a bit of my Cleopatra's appearance I saw in that mirror dream: her large breasts are one thing to note, and her being rather tall is another. And there were done some dark things (errors) in my Cleo's life...

The final level is called Revolution.

Battletoads-Double Dragon (1993) had a Feathered character. Beaky jerk – he was called once.

There are 7 levels in this game.

Armageddon was mentioned.

I tried playing *Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles III - The Manhattan Project* (the game we also used to play and never beat) but stopped on the 2-nd level. I felt I didn't have the desire to finish it.

April O'Neil is the name I noted coz April Morn was one of the names to potentially take as a stage name in my Vivian's life before settling on Vivien Leigh.

*

I really didn't wanna mention or remember this particular dream, but it turned out it was a prophetic dream, and so I should briefly write about it.

In the dream I saw a Mr. Hankey's relative – maybe there were several of them – being flushed down my toilet along with smth else (cloths?). I then told mother smth relating to that brown fact.

So in the evening I decide to check out Angry Video Game Nerd's videos on Battletoads. His song writer snag a song which contained mentions of diarrhea, sh**, and other such things. Then I watch his Doom review and I see at the end the sh** gun and all the brown visuals. Ok. But then I was watching Ela play Alien vs Predator and he told a joke he just came up with – "What did poo* said as he was being flushed down? – "Oh, sh**!".

It was the third time I saw a mention of poo*, and at that point it became clear the dream I had was prophetic.

October 6, 2025. Asked my HS again if Margaret Mitchell is now that blonde girl I saw on 16.08.2025.

"https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Margaret Mitchell

Моё Высшее Я, если девушка блондинка, которая вечером 16 августа 2025 года н.э. вместе с маленькой собачкой шла недалеко от меня по тропинке возле гаражей, была в её прошлой жизни этой Маргарет Митчелл, то тогда я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов. Если же девушка блондинка, которая вечером 16 августа 2025 года н.э. вместе с маленькой собачкой шла недалеко от меня по тропинке возле гаражей, ни в одной из её прошлых жизней не была этой Маргарет

Митчелл, то тогда я хочу увидеть **красный** свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов."

.

Pizza for 1 banknote. 2 pizzas boxes

Were on metro, searching for our train.

.

Red carpet (on higher floor than my apartment – at least I think it was). I think there was another red carpet on the stairs.

We enter the apartment. (We – someone from streamers, I think, was with me. Dmitry Bale is the one who's in my mind but I don't remember exactly is it was him.)

15:15 on the clock. (9:15 was irl on the clock when I woke up).

.

Shooting red pot and writing with my finger about it. The writing looked like I'm writing with a pen.

.

Washing green cucumber. It feels soft in hand. I throw it in the garbage bin. Then decide to take it back and maybe I cut it to double check if it's actually rotten inside.

Then I find a good green cucumber piece in the fridge. I cut off weathered parts and the remaining stays hard. So it's edible.

.

Dist finding Thiaoouba Prophecy thinking it's a game first. He saw connections with Greta Garbo.

He had people suggesting games to play and one mentioned XCOM.

*

Listening back to my audio recording, I spotted that I stumbled over a word 'четырнадцать / fourteen' in the second 'red' sentence of my question — I said "в ближайшие че[т]... четырнадцать часов...". And later I heard that I also stumbled over a word 2025 in that same sentence for red indicator — I said "дв... две тысячи двадцать пятого года...".

There were no issues with the first sentence.

The red carpet on the stairs was messed up. The red pot was shot to pieces. Might be indication of the messed up 'red' part of my question and that's why I saw red.

October 7, 2025. I had to ask my Higher Self why I got 2 contradicting answers yesterday.

"https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Margaret Mitchell

Моё Высшее Я, я спрашивал тебя если девушка блондинка, которая вечером 16 августа 2025 года н.э. вместе с маленькой собачкой шла недалеко от меня по тропинке возле гаражей, была в её прошлой жизни этой Маргарет Митчелл, и в снах я видел и зелёный и красный в качестве индикаторов ответа, что та девушка и была Маргарет Митчелл и никогда не была Маргарет Митчелл. Во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 12 часов, я хочу узнать почему я получил такие взаимоисключающие ответы на мой вопрос о той девушке и Маргарет Митчелл."

.

I only remember seeing smth about a woman(?) and there was smth about her past life.

Then I remember being shown a list of numbers, and the idea was about conscripting(?) 65 million people; and below options had smaller numbers, with 5 million of people at the bottom. Maybe 75 million was the top-most option, not sure. Then I also saw a list of similar numbers which meant that another side (country) could (much easier?) militarize the same amount of people if they'd need to.

*

I woke up and at first I thought the numbers could be of some prophecy... and while that could be the case, after some time started to realize that maybe the numbers also were the answer to my question.

Yesterday I also saw those numbers, I had stumbled over 2 words for numbers when I was asking the yesterday's question.

If Margaret M. isn't that blonde girl I identified, I'll just ask my HS to tell me in a dream I'd see in the next 24 hours about that. But there were no issues with the green part of the sentence, and so it must be her.

_

Of note is the event happened on a former religious community Acton Campground. It was founded by 14 people in 1859. And it burned down 3 times, with the first time being in August of 1864, when it was used as a hospital for wounded Civil War troops. I'll note that My Emma H. year of death added with the age I lived in that life (1815 + 49) gives 1864 as a year in which an important event in my past life could have happened. And I have established that I lived my Lisa H. life then. Also, Robert D. was in a coma for a couple of months, and the dream of 25.09.2024 showed hospital, and I wondered about coma then, finding a case about a woman whose almost exact name I used as a pseudonym for a test account.

If there's a connection, it could relate to someone I've known or share my HS with. George Clooney was in that hospital dream.

David D. was struck by a lightning, and in one of the dreams about my Lisa H. life I was shooting electricity out of my hands.

October 8, 2025.

"https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Vesna Vulovi%C4%87

Моё Высшее Я, если эта Vesna Vulović была моей мамой в её и моей прошлой жизни, то тогда во сне, который я надеюсь увидеть в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу услышать и/или увидеть несколько раз имя, которое было у меня в той моей прошлой жизни, в которой эта Vesna Vulović была моей мамой в её прошлой жизни. И если имя в той моей прошлой жизни не известно мне, то тогда я хочу услышать и/или увидеть в какой по счету моей прошлой жизни та Vesna Vulović была моей мамой в её прошлой жизни.

Если же эта Vesna Vulović никогда не была моей мамой ни в одной из её и моих прошлых

жизней, то тогда во сне, который я надеюсь увидеть в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть оранжевый свет или цвет."

. (I had dreams which I can't recall now. Maybe I was with Anton in one. And maybe I went up the stairs of an overpass.)

I saw a little green long box which had 4 orange bolts(?) coming down from its bottom. They fitted into another smaller green box with 4 holes. Later I pushed the two parts so that they closed together, with the 4 bolts being driven into the 4 holes.

Then I saw myself put adhesive tape on white paper(?)'s edge, and the remaining tape was put on some flat wooden surface of dark color. Some paper and tape stuck from up top and I used scissors to cut the excess parts. As I did that, I saw that the tape and paper were on top of a book with weathered orangy pages. There was a woman near me; maybe she was my wife?

*

Close fit made me think that maybe I was close in my idea. Maybe we did know each other in past lives, but played different roles.

*

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lPcISXdRggQ

Scream 7 is coming out on 27.02.2026. Stu is thought to be back (but it remains to be seen). I remembered my Maelle dream I had on <u>September 10, 2025</u>, in which I/the girl said "I'll be right back." I wonder if that dream (also) appeared to me because of this upcoming movie? I never knew it was in production until I watched this video.

October 9, 2025. My Q to my HS:

"https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Vesna Vulovi%C4%87

My Higher Self, if in one of my past lives I knew this Vesna Vulović in her past life, then in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours I want to see and/or hear a few times what my name was in that my past life in which I knew this Vesna Vulović in her past life.

If I never knew this Vesna Vulović in her past life in any of my past lives, then in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours I want to see red light or color."

Evgeny maybe was said a few times.

Bed sheet which I'd call purple but it's a shade of red too (at least according to some images on Google).

.

Cher. She said smth about a man she was with before when she was younger. I then was looking down at a wide road with many lanes being parallel to each other.

Green thing from the yesterday's dream was seen again. Maybe a bit different in shape. It had those bolts and holes being parallel to one another too.

.

Watching myself as VL from a tram going parallel to the pavement. I see a girl with dark hair and wondering if she's the daughter. She's looking at the blue street address. The street itself is maybe Ivanteyevskaya (I used to like to walk there long time ago. And the irl building the girl was looking at the sign of might have been 17-th.)

I say "маленькая" (little) as she's very curious to learn things, and I adore/like her for that. She reminds me of myself.

Keeping thinking if she's the daughter (of me in that life?) I say – "I wouldn't know. I wouldn't know."

I woke up and wondered if the girl wore a red dress. Just as I wondered if some names were repeated or not.

I still have to know what name I had in my 21-st life. Was it Evgenia? Antonia? Or smth else?

I take it that maybe she's experiencing some of the things which I've been experiencing and yet we never directly interacted (parallelism I saw today and yesterday); I thought long time ago that many people will experience a similar thing, learning similar (mainly spiritual) knowledge. Maybe I saw her (if it was her) in my lucid dream because that was a prophetic part of the dream.

Anyway, it was interesting to have this experience.

I wrote down a text to send to https://www.twitch.tv/vika karter,

https://www.twitch.tv/distortion2, https://www.twitch.tv/grubby, &

https://www.twitch.tv/elajjaz. It's about their past lives. I was a bit nervous finishing my writing. I decided to do what I wanted to do for a long time – watch some interviews of those people in their past lives. See if I'd recognize them in their past lives (sadly, Greta didn't give a lot of interviews). And I did see some resemblances! But when I started watching Jean's interview – telling myself that Ela was probably the most watched streamer by me – I was simply blown away by just How Much Jean reminded me of her next incarnation/life of Elias!

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oydoH4P5jXw (unfortunately the audio is too silent, but I did hear the important parts)

0:55 Jean says it's a wonderful challenge when asked about her part (acting).

1:30 Then she's asked if she's worried about failing. She answers – "At the risk of sounding overconfident, I'm not worried because whether I fail or not, if I do the best job I can do, I'll know withing myself that at least I've extended it to my own limits."

Ela has made lots of challenges – many of which I watched, including him cycling and skiing for charities; and extending-it-to-one's-own-limits part is also pretty much Ela, and I can totally see him in Jean here. Jean sounds pretty much like Ela – obviously! – but it did help me calm my nerves for I saw that all is great and I didn't mess up anything in determining those people's past lives.

And later, at about 1:54, Jean mentions Ingrid Bergman (who's Grubby now).

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S2gHSbbjQAY

Here at 0:30 the host says Jean played Joan of Arc (who's Grubby now).

At 11:55 she says she'd like to go to Sweden (where Ela is from) coz she has Swedish ancestry.

She was learning other languages, and so is Ela currently.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MF1 2h22VGg

Jean talks with the governor of Iowa about polio. She was helping people. It's pretty much a direct link to her next life of Elias in which Ela helped many people by raising money for charities (Save the Children) during his irl marathons.

http://www.garboforever.com/Garbo Interviews-02.htm

Found this interview with Greta Garbo. I noted down some things in another file. Here I'd like to note this:

"My brother's name? My sister's? What does that matter? They are my people. Why should I tell their names to other people? Names do not matter. If I should read them - it would hurt. Hurt here."

I still don't know if Chris is Dist's real name. Google returned the name Alain, but I don't think it's right. But he did say on stream the name of his brother, though. I feel like this is a rather big connection to Garbo's new life of streamer Dist. Greta used to be a private person, and she still rather private in her new life.

October 10, 2025. I asked my Higher Self if 'Professor Dave Explains' was Darius III in his past life. The reason is long time ago I saw a clear parallel between him and Darius III in the movie *Alexander the Great (1956)*.

Before falling asleep, I again went deep into my daydreaming, hoping again that maybe this time people will know the truth... and I got very tired. I'm disappointed in myself... even a dream recently told me I might have tumors because of all this and I still dive into my fantasies... this daydreaming addiction must end!

Q: "[showing 'professor dave explains' search results on Google images – his face] https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Darius III

Моё Высшее Я, если этот человек Professor Dave Explains был в его прошлой жизни этим Дарием 3 - по-английски Darius III -, о котором я показываю статью в Википедии, то тогда я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов. Если же этот человек Professor Dave Explains ни в одной из его прошлых жизней не был этим Дарием 3 - по-английски Darius III -, о котором я показываю статью в Википедии, то тогда я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов."

I woke up remembering the music from *Battletoads*' Revolution level, and at that time I remembered seeing the green Battletoad from the game. So I wrote it down.

. (Then I asked my HS to repeat the A to the last Q I recorded on audio. The reason being it seemed like I stopped having clear memory of the toad. Maybe I was tired.)

Yellow flower the size of a sunflower. And maybe it was a sunflower-like flower. It produced lots of spores when maybe I touched its many pistils which covered the whole area of the flower. Its shape maybe become more oval too.

I think I was in the village in front of my house and it was summer.

I didn't ask this time to draw my attention when I'd be receiving my answer so that I can remember it better. Given I was used to that, it may explain tonight's events.

I'll just tell my Higher Self that I will consider that Professor Dave Explains was Darius III in his past life, and if I'm mistaken, I'd like to know about that in the dream I'd see in the next 24 hours.

.

Was watching *Lost in Space (1998)* and at 1:31:50 the 'time bubble' and the spores reminded me of my dream tonight. The sunflower did look like that squashed bubble shape, and the colors in the movie were on the yellowish side. Seems to me like another prophetic/true dream about smth I'd see later in the day.

1:51:35 October 1, 2058.

Will as a child has ideas which are dismissed by his dad. Later it turns out Will was correct. I have my own ideas about time, and I don't think there can be any time machines as shown in this or similar movies. But the point is the topic hits close to home. I'm not believed and my ideas and findings are dismissed by many. I've been melancholic for hours and shed some tears while watching the movie (not necessarily because of what I saw, but what it reminded me of).

October 11, 2025. In a dream I saw a shootout with police. I was in my apartment. Then I saw dreams mentioning Loretta Young. Weirdly, it was said she died at 1945 or smth, and was both much later in 1975 or smth (as if she lived backwards in time). Other dreams kept returning to her and the narrative about her.

In 1939 me (Vivien Leigh) and Loretta Young met at agent Myron Selznick's house during a New Year's party (there are photos of us near one another).

I thought occurred that if I share my HS with people who are or were actors, then maybe it's a similar thing for Natalie Wood also.

I watched a little bio video about Loretta. She bears a little resemblance to Natalie in the fact she was date r***d (at least that's what her relatives said after deaths of Loretta and her daughter Judy).

Also, while watching the story about her daughter not knowing who her parents were at first, reminded me of my Emma H. daughter. Similarities. There could be some connection to Horatio Nelson.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=urjmXmV2m78 And later in the day I learned Hedy Lamarr's son was in a similar situation.

October 13, 2025. Due to having the dream in which I threw a spear at Marina's (childhood friend; She is NOT Marilyn Monroe), and then remembering our childhood episode with a spear I created and which Marina took a note of, I decided to check if she was/is Cleitus the Black.

"https://vk.com/2burn?z=photo[removed for privacy]

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Cleitus the Black

https://ru.wikipedia.org/wiki/%D0%9A%D0%BB%D0%B8%D1%82_%D0%A7%D1%91%D1%80%D0%BD%D1%8B%D0%B9

Моё Высшее Я, если эта Марина в её прошлой жизни была Клитом Чёрным, о котором я показываю статью в Википедии, то тогда я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов. Если же эта Марина ни в одной из ее прошлых жизней не была Клитом Чёрным, о котором я показываю статью в Википедии, то тогда я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов."

.

My bicycle Kaмa/kama(?) was blocking my pass in the bathroom. There was a ghost-like theme when I looked at the bicycle again and its position had changed to block my pass completely. (My Кама bicycle is green)

50 smth used for that night – there was a narrative about that number and the bycicle(?_ but don't remember much.

. (repeat)
Array of green?

.

In another dream I was walking when it was dark and yellow lights were illuminating the street. (It was the same street I was on in another razor-head dream, and in the dream which showed I am Mary Magdalene.) I went into some basement. Locks doors. Some people inside. They talk in reference to the land and doors. I go back and come out in...

...Village. I go to water green blackberry, and I saw huge weed plants growing near them. I saw green grass.

*

We were friends in our childhoods. After I started having my existential problems all fell apart. She was one of the 6 people (myself included) who witnessed the rocks and clouds phenomenon we observed as children; she never replied to my questions about that day and then started ignoring me. She had/has proof I'm telling the truth about my life's experiences and did nothing to help me, and her silence added up to my psychological issues.

When we were young, she was known as an emotionally strong, tough girl. She seemingly never cried when she got physically hurt — unlike other girls — when we were climbing trees, etc. I remember there was only one time when we had climbed into the abandoned house which stood next to her own house on the left, and she fell on the floor from some height. At first, she was as composed as all other times, and only a few seconds later she started crying (it was the first and only time I witnessed her cry).

We often rode our bicycles together. And maybe I was on my Kama green bicycles when the 2 of us got under rain. We waited it out in her house. I remember Olya's (her relative who's a bit older) budgie cracked me up when it was doing smth in its cage which I clearly found funny. I was given (against my protests) a dry t-shirt by her mother or grandmother – it was what some people would call a girl's t-shirt, not that it matters – to ride home. I immediately changed to my own cloths and returned the t-shirt back.

She was the one to witness us in our 18+ behavior with that guy when we were kids and didn't know what we were doing. I've already wrote many times it was an unfortunate error.

She probably lived many lives too in between the present (2025 AD) and 328 BC.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Cleitus the Black#Death

"Alexander threw an apple at Cleitus' head and called for a dagger or spear." Perhaps it's nothing, but my tonight's confirmation of Cleitus's current life coincided with Dist being in the middle of playing his Souls games marathon with daggers only.

"The American poet John Berryman recounts the tale of "Kleitos" in his thirty-third "dream song.""

October 14, 2025. Asked if Michael Meanwell was William Hamilton in his past life/lives, and the answer showed again that he wasn't. (The answer of <u>July 3, 2025</u> hinted about the same, but I had to make sure.)

"https://www.flickr.com/photos/michaelmeanwell/https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/William Hamilton(diplomat)

Моё Высшее Я, если этот человек Michael Meanwell в его прошлой жизни был этим человеком по имени William Hamilton, то тогда я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов. Если же этот человек Michael Meanwell ни в одной из его прошлых жизней не был этим человеком по имени William Hamilton, то тогда я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов."

*

When I woke up, I remembered seeing a dream about Jews. Maybe smth about Jewish market or quarters^^. I was half asleep and was falling asleep, still having my thoughts, as I saw a clear red back of a muscular(?) person. I wasn't fully asleep, but given I don't remember seeing green, and given my previous answer on July 3-rd, I think the answer is Machael M. wasn't William H. in his past life.

^^ I watched Roman Polanski's *The Pianist (2002)* for the 1-st time yesterday. As it turned out, it's a movie which I needed to watch at this exact time. The general idea – which is based on a true story - synchronized with what I have to deal with.

October 15, 2025.

"https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Frances Kidder

My Higher Self, if a person by name of Randy Fe****ez, whom I knew in my past life of Michele Avila, was in his past life Frances Kidder about whom I'm showing this article on Wikipedia, then I want to see blue light or color in the dream which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours.

If the person by name of Randy Fe****ez, whom I knew in my past life of Michele Avila, was not in any of his past lives Frances Kidder about whom I'm showing this article on Wikipedia, then I want to see orange light or color in the dream which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours."

(After asking the Q I realized that all this time I was under the assumption that Frances – in her new life in which she knew me as Missy - paid the penalty for her mistakes. But what if she'd become someone responsible for my murder instead? Or was someone else who knew me as Missy? Anyhow, all I could do now is to fall asleep and see what my answer would be.)

Railway road crossing.

WhatsApp texting with tenant. She wrote "хорошо" (good) accompanied by emoji of yellow color?

. (Repeat)

Telling Anna she is Audrey Hepburn That I watched movies with myself in old (VL) life, and she did too. At least I was in bed in my Moscow apartment, and I was putting the

headphones down. (Currently irl there are blue headphone lying near that spot I saw in the dream.)

Riding on bicycle and passing Marina's and in village and seeing a car if some color... then I'm near Vladik's house. I see no one.

Kissing Audrey Hepburn in her current life (Anna A.) on the road to river; I said smth before kissing her, and she responded by kissing me back; I wanted, and maybe did, touch her back and then lowered my hands down her body. We were on the gravel road several meters from the turn to the pond, and it was the spot which is near the river and farther from the village. I have to say that irl there are 2 ditches going parallel to the road (*Frances* ****** *Louisa in a ditch*). (*Irl Anna has gingery hair*.)

Telling guys about my experiences with Audrey H. inside of Vladik's house. Except it was already s** with her (at least it's what I wrote down after waking). "Au", "a" were said to indicate the name (I didn't actually say the whole name to anyone; and irl I don't think I'd boast about such a personal, private thing...). I'm pretty sure there was Vika_Karter [jokingly, in her own way not meaning harm or evil] saying smth about that (she often says words like "un***a" in such cases. Maybe the word she said was similar to that.)

Someone peeking through the door. Their hair color was... (waking up, I wondered if it was ginger.)

. (I told my HS that I don't know what my answer is. I was thinking maybe I can't know the answer since it could go both ways from what I saw in my dreams.)

Village. Going down the back road between the corn growing in the field on my left, and fences on my right. I'm Cautious, remembering movies(?) about various creatures jumping from such fields and snatching and dragging people into the darkness of the field.

Near the turn to my house, I go into the field to check the fir trees I replanted. Some new ones are growing.

I hear someone. It's Vladyk driving V*** on the trunk of his bicycle on the field road which goes to the highway. They say smth. Both wear dark cloths.

Going back to my house, I remember then how V*** might have been a killer in his past life.

Maybe I look at the blackberries, and maybe I see a parallel hole in the ground that was dug out... it reminds me maybe of what I saw a day or 2 before – the square hole into which Jews' d**d bodies were dumped during the well-known events of WW2.

Blue gas fire on the stove. Mother cooking smth.

Do I have time to go back to Moscow? It's about 4 & a half. If I go now I'd catch the last bus... then I see my bed having being done already. I stay.

I go to check the front trees. A car - which I know is black or dark - drives closer from the distance on my left (Naday's and Denis' houses) and I go back and check лимонник (schisandra). I looked at the green leaves and I saw no berries. I pick up the pipe from grass (irl I used a pipe to have the schisandra climb on it) and bring it to the terrace. There are white blocks near the barrel.

I see Guit using a device to change his voice. He's like WLG. At some point his voice breaks – he loses control as if - and reminds me of Elliot R. (Guit, I believe, knows about him and kinda mentioned the wrong ER did coz of lack of sex, girlfriend, etc. At the time of mentioning that, he was in a similar boat, having no gf. His brief relationship with Alena showed how important it was for him, almost crying out his realization that it was the best moment of his

life (then at least). This part of the dream made me wonder if Guit could share his HS with Natalie Wood, or if there's some other connection to ER...)

I'm in the house. Mother washing smth in the barrel standing near the kitchen's door. She repeatedly shoves the thing being washed under the water...

From the house's window I see someone wearing dark approaching, walking among the grass near blackberries (and that hole...) Vlad, I think. Dark figure is nearing the gate... until I see – with something light at the window covering his eyes - that he looks like V*** with that familiar smile on his face... except now that I remember the dream, the familiar smile appears to be a creepy harbinger of the approaching death...

*

The time – it got me thinking if it could be when I was killed in my past life of Missy. I know I went with Laura at about 3 and a half. It was about 40-minute drive to the road near the creek, and then we walked a couple hundred yards to the creek itself. The confrontation also took some time. It all adds up nearing towards the time I saw in my dream tonight.

Obviously, I got a plausible meaning behind the dug out (dugout... we did dig out a dugout house with V*** when we were kids...) hole and my memories I had at the time and which I recalled later at the end of the dream.

*

Recently I found out that Steven Spielberg worked on a game in 1995 https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/The_Dig_(video_game). My dream of September 6 or 7, 2015 might have talked about this videogame. Its plot is also of interest, and may have some connections to that dream. I sure can see some little similarities with my first lives.

*

I tried watching *Children of the Corn (1984)* today but stopped after about half an hour. I've had an idea, though, that while children k***ed adults in that story, Nazis did kinda the same thing with Jews many of whom came from the higher 3-rd category planet (reincarnationally, of course), which makes them more grown up – or maybe even young adults – compared to the Nazis.

*

Watched *Speed (1994)*. 2525, 33, 13 numbers drew my attention but I don't suppose there are any direct synchronicitic connections to me.

What I did think of is how Dennis Hopper's character losing his head reminded me of that dream I had about Elliot R. being represented by a nail with no head in the dream I had on April 20, 2025. It's possible Dannis in one of his next lives will have to suffer for his sex-related errors (some of which have been done with Natalie Wood) by not being able to have sexual experiences as easily as he could in his life of Dennis H. Depending on life's situations he'd be in, and on the spiritual knowledge he might or might not have regarding the difficulties he most likely will have to face, there's a possibility he might end up similar to Elliot R. I hope it won't come to this, though. But then he did portray many violent criminals, and he might face similar attitudes towards him in another life/lives as a punishment (it's a complex topic which I have partially covered before).

In short, I saw in the movie a parallel between Dennis Hopper and Natalie Wood's next life of Elliot R. who 'lost his head' being unable to deal with the reality he found himself in — which happened mostly because of his own errors done in his past lives.

October 16, 2025. Asked what I did in my 32-th life of Vika.

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу узнать чем я занималась и кем работала в моей прошлой 32-ой жизни Вики, Виктории."

.

Going past guys painting in my apartment building.

Walking outside on the path near garages.

Going back to check on smth lying in the snow.

.

'Cleopatra' name was mentioned. I thought of it in the 3-rd person and later wondered if in that life I heard my past life's name and thought of myself in the 3-rd person since I didn't know it's me.

Translating only some text? (Not sure if this is the idea I got from one of the dreams.)

.

Showering in dad's bath, wondering if smth or someone was there; it was a different apartment (and I knew it was dad's). I wrote it down. I saw a mirror on the wall (and maybe saw my feet; maybe I was wearing blue jeans... or... I guess I was aware I had female body here?) and later thought I only had to get lucid.

Then started having a dream like alien isolation hiding from someone and going into ducts. I had female body too, I guess. That someone was like a monster. The environment was modern and light. But there was gore which made once clean polished floors and walls dirty. I knew it was a videogame, and maybe this is why the dream didn't seem scary despite its visuals. At one point I hid in a small room and had to lock the door. The monster was beating the door and I guess it managed to open it enough to push its hand between the door and the wall to prevent it from closing. I managed to close it, though, and this is where I decided to go into the duct up above me. I met the monster there, and I guess it was game over, and I either woke up or started having another dream.

.

My apartment. Ethernet cables in front of me. Some have rubber stripped from some portion of them (this visual was probably influenced by a similar wire I saw in the Speed movie) I'd have a collection of them if the masters use their own cables again.

I'm outside with the masters. (It's the place where I got the message about Davidson on <u>November 28, 2024.</u>) Saw mother going on the diagonal road from the store, and I went to her. She had 3(?) bags, and I took at least some of them.

Masters came to my apartment.

Internet gave 50 to 500+ Mbit/sec which I didn't have even. I said that to the master.

Soup which I eat. A slice of bread was on the table and I guess I threw it away. (Later in the day I saw 2 cookies being on the table and I threw them to the pigeons outside).

Someone asked me 'what is this apartment?' Indicating how tiny it is to live.

•

Grubby was asked about a story of some game or campaign - like orcs.

He put a tiny portion of food, consisting of several ingredients, for someone to try out.

*

I have no idea what my answer is.

In one of the dreams I had the idea that the "what I was doing/чем я занималась" part meant I'd see pretty much common things like walking outside or showering also since chances are I did both of those things in that life. And I wanted to know what my occupation was.

October 17, 2025. I asked my HS what answer I'd get if I asked my HS the same Q as yesterday but in my 45-th life of Vika, Viktoria, and I was asking that Q about my 44-th life of Evgeny, Zhenya.

. (I barely remember anything.)

Ghosts like Silent Hill. Blocked passages.... (In the morning, I have no memory of that dream or of me writing those words...)

Walking in snow not far from Marina's (Marilyn Monroe) apartment building. A girl is near me. I throw away a chunk of frozen snow to the right of me, and it hits wood with sound of metal (a sound which can be heard in Half-Life videogame?).

I proceed to kiss the girl?

A toy changing its appearances - slowly. That particular model could shift into famous musicians? And there was another which could mimic Famous people (or maybe it was actors?)

As before, the answer isn't clear. There was a dream which I knew I had to record, but when I took the phone, I no longer had clear memory of it. I was very tired and sleepy this night.

I also had the idea that such a question could reveal/show things which haven't occurred yet in my current life.

Out of the blue I decided to Google "Ghosts like Silent Hill. Blocked passages". "AI" tool returned this:

"The "ghosts" in the context of Silent Hill are often tormented souls tied to a character's psyche, and the "blocked passages" represent psychological and emotional barriers. In Silent Hill 4: The Room, the ghosts are the souls of Walter Sullivan's victims, and the blocked passages are physical manifestations of Henry's inability to escape his apartment. This is a common theme throughout the series, where the supernatural elements directly relate to the protagonists' mental states and past traumas."

October 18, 2025. Got a router for the first time in my life. Never needed it until now so that mother doesn't pay ~\$10 (810 rubles) for just listening to a radio. There was a short ethernet cable in the box which I didn't use. And when I tested the speed, having 300/300 Mbit/sec internet connection, mother's laptop somehow showed 600+ Mbit/sec upload speed! I don't know how this happened but it's - and the new cable part - something I saw in my dream on October 16, 2025. It's another prophetic dream I've had. I love the fact I have such dreams because they help me; life can be difficult when people don't believe and passively and unconsciously, or even directly gaslight you.

October 20, 2025

'https://unsolvedmysteries.fandom.com/wiki/Acton_Campground https://unsolvedmysteries.fandom.com/wiki/Robert Davidson

My Higher Self, if in my past life of Lisa Hill I set foot on the grounds of this Acton Campground - about which I'm showing the article right now - I want to see red light or color in the dream which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours.

If I'm somehow directly connected to the "Lady in Black" - who is mentioned in this article I'm showing right now - then I want to see blue light or color in the dream which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours.

If in my past life of Lisa Hill I never set foot on the grounds of this Acton Campground - about which I'm showing the article right now -, and if I'm not directly connected to the "Lady in Black" - who is mentioned in this article I'm showing right now - then I want to hear the real voice of a real animal in the dream which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours.'

Village. Marina was lying and sleeping near her house? We were then sitting at a table near Vladek's house but where a birch tree used to be irl.

Marina's Olya and Vova. I look at Olya's palm or hand. Bonnie and Clyde are mentioned? Vova took my glass of clear liquid and I've nothing to drink. There were other glasses with liquids of some other color.

Olya's hand - I tried to put it down my lower part and asked if she felt smth. Maybe I had blue cloths.

We move down near my father's ex land to take cover from police. Don't know if lights (blue and red) were on. Maybe the search light was scanning the bushes and grass under the willow tree.

My house. I ask Olya whose here somehow where are the guns. I know we had many. I only find one gun and a magazine in another bug. Maybe there was smth red on it. A man comes in the door frame and I tell smth as he's raising the gun and I have to shoot. He falls down.

I check the area near house. Slowly. See nobody else. Willow tree is there. I clearly remember wondering if someone could be behind it.

I go back. In the house I check the man to make sure he poses no danger (dead). What if someone else is inside?

"The world is not enough" by Garbage was playing?

. (repeat)

Ozon (Its current irl logo is blue and red). Verification. Idiots were saying smth nonsensical (it was so strange that I can't remember the logic and idea of that part... smth about stealing smth and me saying that do I really buy useful things for myself to steal?)

Maybe blue and dark reds or browns were seen.

School. Were there paintings, and did I ever say 'paintress' and 'Maelle'?

Wearing my grey winter jacket. Seeing many colored cloths in the cloakroom. Then I realized I had my grey jacket on me all this time.

At one point I came to the window and saw it was old window with wooden frame and glass panels. Mother was near me. A girl was sitting at the wall to my left. I think we saw the tram tracks and sports area from the windows.

Changing appointment in some dark ui.

Going down and now we're in the schools cloakroom. (which existed irl)

Mother puts on her boots. Slowly. I see New Year things being sold in the cloakroom.

Then I see Дед Мороз (Father Frost, Santa Claus) – and maybe I see a woman near him too (Снегурочка? / Snow Maiden? – she'd wear light blue cloths irl, and Father Frost would wear red, of course.) at the cash register at the other side of the cloakroom, and all the way to him I see other things to buy. All of different colors.

Outside of the school I see a paper in my hands. Writing is not distinguishable. Paper turned yellow. I see that the wall near stairs was changed.

We go left and turn the corner, going to the sports area, and we're close to the tram tracks.

A bus number 7 is driving as we walk. People are inside; teenagers, I think. Road is grassy. There's a 3rd building now where the garbage brick shack is irl. People are seen there as I say maybe it was used for small athletic or sports things.

*

I saw many things in my dreams, but while it's clear that blue and red were implied, I don't remember a clear memory of seeing those colors. So I never tagged them here. But I think that magazine did have smth red. I was kinda tired still, and maybe I should have taken another night off.

I don't think I ever heard any animals or even saw them in my tonight's dreams.

All in all, I think that the answer was that yes, I set foot on that Acton Campground when I was Lisa Hill, and I am somehow connected to that 'Lady in Black'.

-

Given tonight's dream, about B&C I'll note that during the weekend I had a dream about Natalie Wood. Smth about her new life maybe in a female's body, and me maybe being her bf.

-

During some nights when I asked my Higher Self questions about my Lisa Hill life, I saw things which I now find to be of connection to that Acton Campground (during its various stages of existence):

October 26, 2024 showed me shooting lightning out of my hands at people. Robert Davidson was struck by a lightning. He died and there was the ambulance and paramedics at the scene; I saw George Clooney from ER tv-show on September 25, 2024.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Acton, Indiana The community was renamed in 1854 when the U.S. Postal Office found out there was already a town by name of Farmersville in Indiana, and I saw a Post Office in my dream of October 26, 2024. Biathlon rifles I saw in that dream also remind me of how the campground was used as a hospital for wounded Civil War soldiers; some battles were fought during winter.

I some other things I saw in those dreams which may be of some connection here also.

-

Decided to rewatch *The World Is Not Enough (1999)*. I used to have a PS1 game based on the movie and I remember playing it. I liked it.

I found several parallels or synchronicities with myself in the movie:

https://www.imdb.com/title/tt0143145/trivia/?ref =tt_ov_ql_3 As someone wrote in trivia - "The title originates from the epitaph of Alexander the Great," which is: "A tomb now suffices him for whom the world was not enough".

23:46 The credit number is £3,030,303.03. In the movie that sum was equal to \$5 million.

27:50 "Exceptional stamina." It's about Bond's performance in bed, and the same word stamina was used by Larry O. to describe mine such performance (when I was Vivien Leigh). I do have such stamina in this life also.

28:30 Dr. Christmas Jones. Christmas dreams I had tonight.

1:40:15 Maiden's Tower. Снегурочка / Snow Maiden in my tonight's dreams.

1:44:50 Elektra damaged her right ear to make her kidnapping look real. Maybe nothing; I'll just note that my Nefertiti bust has its right ear damaged. But then the left one is even more damaged.

2:03:00 it's Christmas time, of course.

.

I might have had a prophetic dream also about smth I'd see later in the day... of course, there's that reference to the Matrix's oracle/vase scene... I only watched the movie because I heard the song from that film in my dream, and so I wanted to see if I'd see any parallels to me in the movie.

.

When I went to bed and tried to sleep, I felt for maybe the first time how I must have felt in my Alexander's life. The bust of me was in my mind. So I knew what I felt like emotionally, psychologically when that bust of me was sculpted. It's the same experience as when I knew what I felt like in my past life when a particular photo of me was taken. It is a big experience.

October 21, 2025. "https://unsolvedmysteries.fandom.com/wiki/Robert Davidson

My Higher Self, in a dream, which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I would like to learn how exactly I am connected to the 'Lady in Black' mentioned in this article I'm showing."

.

Near woods to the left as we go to village (there's an oak tree near that wood). Maybe the woods before that spot too were seen.

Barely remember... Maybe there were several people and there was some danger...

I was chased by a helicopter, I think...

I came to village and walked down the hill from the chapel, and I was near Yana's house (on her driveway).

Turned on a fridge which stood on the driveway. It'll take long for it to cool down. I remember someone threw out the freezer container from their fridge, and I'm thinking of the same thing. I lower mine to the bottommost compartment where it fits nicely height-wise. There's some space on one of its sides. Its door hinges are at the bottom. (it was a detachable/portable freezer)

Vova is here, I think. And a neighbor woman approached too *(living to the right)*. I think she asks my name and I say it.

Night. There's a large campfire near Yana's house and a meter or so from where the fridge was.

Meat is being cooked.

I think I remember Julia from Thiaoouba.

I also think if these people will cook a human once the meat is needed?

A woman gets taken eventually?

I see smth with fir on top being roasted on fire. (it's a small piece – around 30x15cm+/-)

. (I asked my HS to repeat the answer for the last question I asked on audio)

Escalator. A woman spent a night with a man and he approached her. 'No sex' - she says to him. Walks onto the elevator and walks s bit up. He follows her.

'You made a mistake,' - she says, I think. Someone did say it.

I saw myself then writing this down in a dream.

- . (I asked my HS where I made the error:
- In interpreting the previous dream;

- Or smth I did which led me to having connection to the 'Lady in Black'.) I saw another escalator in a dream again.

.

Walking in the square near 20-th building not far from my house. Going back then near the tram tracks. I see young men dressed in dark green military cloths on the diagonal path. They maybe look at me and I go on a different path. I see someone hung out advertisement out their window on the 2-nd or 3-rd floor; I see more ad banners below their window. Walking past people hanging washed white cloths or bed sheets where the basketball is.

As I go into the entrance of my building, I see in the distance to my right the men looking at me and saying smth in regards to my sanity or smth similar - it's about my reincarnations and the research I'm doing.

Walking inside the house a man with a child comes out. I say smth to them.

Then as I go up the stairs, I'm aware of having a child body myself and how vulnerable I'll be until I become an adult woman - I had a female body in this part of the dream.

Approaching the apartment, I realize I'm on a wrong floor. The number is different on the door, and the door itself is different. I go back to get to my floor.

Moscow, near the entrance to my house. Willow tree stamp standing nearby (it looks similar to the willow tree we had in our village in front of our house; I cut it down). I use an axe to get rid of a bark that still produced growing branches. I peeled the bark off from the stump.

.

War dream. Someone attacked the country I appeared to be the ruler of? I barely remember any details, but I saw many things and many dreams it seemed. Maybe someone was shot; me or not I don't remember.

*

Irl, when I was a child I actually somehow went to the wrong floor when I was returning after school. And I saw a dream about this before on <u>April 12, 2025</u>.

-

Before going to sleep yesterday, I realized that I had the name 'Dina' right after I was Rachel, and there was Biblical Dinah living around that time also. In fact, she was the daughter of Jacob and Leah, both of whom I assume I knew.

Dina name must have originated from that Dina mentioned in Thiaoouba book, and so it must have been used among Jewish people for some time before other people started naming their children Dina.

Still, I don't currently know how much time passed between my death in Rachel's life and my birth in Dina's life. All I know atm is that I lived my Dina's life before 1300 BC when I was Nefertiti.

There must have been many people called Dina during that time.

My thoughts about this Dinah and my past life could have also been a reason behind some of the things I saw tonight in dreams.

From what I know, I as Rachel was not alive when Dinah was born.

Dinah was ra**d and I might be wrong, but I think I saw something about that in tonight's dream. Today I saw that r word when I saw a post about my Blanche DuBois performance and the fact she was ra**d.

She was the 7-th child.

April 8, 2025's answer showed there are 2 mentions of my past lives in the modern Bible (Rachel and Mary Magdalene; Tobey's story is not part of the modern Bible). Maybe 'you made a mistake' meant that my ideas about the possibility of being Dinah too were in error (Yesterday I didn't remember clearly how many of my past lives are mentioned in the modern Bible, and I had to go to sleep). Walking to a higher floor than I current live on could be the indicator of Dinah being of a higher spiritual category than myself.

October 22, 2025. "https://unsolvedmysteries.fandom.com/wiki/Robert Davidson

Моё Высшее Я, если во сне, который я видел 21 октября 2025 года нашей эры, было сказано "You made a mistake" потому что я неправильно интерпретировал один из моих ответов во сне, который я видел 20 октября 2025 года нашей эры, то тогда я хочу увидеть оранжевый свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, и я хотел бы узнать в чём именно я ошибся.

Если во сне, который я видел 21 октября 2025 года нашей эры, было сказано "You made a mistake" потому что я сделал ошибку, которая как-то связала меня с Леди в Чёрном - Lady in Black - которая упоминается в данной статье, которую я сейчас показываю, то тогда я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, и я хотел бы узнать какой была той ошибка.

Если во сне, который я видел 21 октября 2025 года нашей эры, было сказано "You made a mistake" из-за чего ещё, то тогда я хочу услышать реальный голос реального животного во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, и я бы хотел получить ответ о том, когда и/или где я сделал ошибку.

Если во сне, который я видел 21 октября 2025 года нашей эры, было сказано "You made a mistake" потому что я сделал ошибку касательно вероятности того, что я в моей прошлой жизни мог быть Библейской Диной, то тогда я хочу услышать музыку во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов."

WLG, Alinarin.

He didn't glimpse the future or he'd know the game he'd play isn't good. Alina said smth about a free slot.

We sign a paper that the audio has no foreign agent or smth.

. (Repeat)

School. We sit near the dining area at the corner (we actually sat there irl).

Alexey I. shouting at me to change my sit. I don't. Ekaterina Vasilievna is there. I think of not being in good physical shape to defend myself.

I'm walking over old electronics with green things in the corridor leading to the main entrance. Maybe it's an old video game console, or maybe some electronic music instrument.

Outside. I go among green(?) grass back to school. Tram was just turning the corner.

Returned for my bag which contained shower cords and I sold them to an old lady (for 500?).

Me creating orange fire by commanding it to light up. I saw that fire several times. It was burning in 3 rectangular holes.

Then I create the ice at the spot where the fire was. But other fire pits still active, I think. A girl starts to be hysterical after seeing that, and I try to come her down.

Someone (me?) resurrects Sub-Zero (Mortal Kombat) by shooting ice into a corpse. He runs and smashes through doors – one after the other. Maybe I saw a black submachine gun or

smth like that, and I remembered the scene with Rain's death (he was hit and flew into fire) in MK:Annihilation which I now watched in original language. Then he becomes a postman; A courier. I say it's a joke. He crawls under a very low ceiling and getting hard.

Cloakroom. I think if I should go out. Sborshikov, I'm told, did leave.

I see our history teacher and I decide to stay, knowing I did skip many classes already.

In history class I see orangy tables and there are ceramic plates on some tables. I sit at the 2-nd table near the doors where I did sit irl, and I move the plate off to the left side of my table.

Cherkizovskiy lake. Green(?) grass and trees.

Someone is shooting guns on the hills.

Someone, as the narration says, used flowers as cover. I see yellow flowers.

Richard Gere(?) in his car. He was previously stopped by the cop who runs away from the bullets (I see the scene from the cop's pov now; maybe sub-zero became that cop?). Take cover behind tree trunks, and then run and cross the road, and green(?) grass again (the crossing is not what it is irl, but maybe I saw a similar crossing on <u>August 17, 2025</u>?).

Village. There's a shootout and we're taking cover behind the elm tree.

I say to someone in charge that I am Александр Македонский (Alexander of Macedon). Repeat it. Then I take cover behind the elm tree in the grass.

I see blue sky behind birch trees with no leaves. (lack of green). I did take a good look at the sky and the leafless branches.

Now we're somehow behind my plot.

*

Basically, I should remember to keep my questions simple even if it means spending many nights to get the answers I think I can get in just one night. It's what I had to do this Monday; during those dreams I often saw as if merging of different time periods.

Orange was seen 100%. Green... not so sure.

I don't know where I made a mistake on Monday.

The answer of October 27, 2024 was never properly double checked. I assumed I heard the dog and so I thought my last name in Lisa's life was Hill. Maybe it's where I made my mistake. Smth I'll have to check.

$\underline{https://youtu.be/L_JS0pXmvig?si=rr8wV8Inb6cgy-40}$

YouTube suggested a video about 3 masked men being total i****s, and the incident happened in Alexandria, Virginia. My last dream was probably prophetic to some degree.

-

There's smth about women with red (dyed) hair... for some reason I like many of them. Anyway, maybe there's a synchronicity of sorts happening which I'd like to note here. Yesterday I saw Dist and Ela play Painkiller with Anniefuchsia; and today I saw Grubby play Phasmaphobia with Anniefuchsia, Sun, and Guzu. It's quite rare when both Dist and Grubby play co-ops, and it's the first time I saw them play with Annie.

I saw her for the first time on Ela's stream when he did his biking marathon, and I did notice I kinda like her. I don't watch her, though.

I do wonder if maybe we knew each other somehow in our past lives too?

October 23, 2025. "https://unsolvedmysteries.fandom.com/wiki/Acton Campground

My Higher Self, if in my past life of Lisa, which I lived in the 19-th century AD, I set foot on the grounds of this Acton Campground - about which I'm showing the article right now - I want to see red light or color in the dream which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours.

If in my past life of Lisa, which I lived in the 19-th century AD, I never set foot on the grounds of this Acton Campground - about which I'm showing the article right now - I want to see green light or color in the dream which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours."

Outside; walking towards tram tracks between Открытое Шоссе 2к10 & 2к7 houses. Snow. It's rather dark.

I cross the tracks and see a car shining its lights in my direction. I go further to the path in the snow where I often walk irl. Some people walk near me.

Home. I'm in the shower. Someone shows other movies (don't remember the first anymore; some trilogy, maybe) and this one came as a spinoff - *Alexander* movie's poster(?) with Colin Farrell was seen, I think. Smth like that was seen. (irl we have green curtain in the shower, but I don't suppose I saw anything like that in the dream.)

. (repeat. I did note the possible lack of green; just as I also thought it could be lack of orange and yellow too because atm leaves of such colors cover the whole ground under trees here.)

I recorded on my phone this that I was "shown red." I don't remember exactly that dream.

I saw red uncooked minced meat in a dough which was on a pan sitting on a stove. Some other food was cooking on nearby burners. (I clearly remember seeing red there.)

Bus stop in village. Snow (lack of green). Coconut milk. (This is what I briefly wrote down. Don't remember details anymore. Yesterday, irl, I bought coconut milk in a store.)

Tonight's dream answers at least reconfirmed that in my past life of Lisa I was at that Acton Campground.

I think the mistake had to do with my last name I thought I had in that life, but I'll have to check on that later. If so, then I might check on other cases when I almost saw my color indicator, or saw it briefly; maybe this is a sign that while my HS (& Universal dream tools maybe) understands what I'm asking about and tries to help and give the answer I'm actually looking for, there might be an error somewhere in my question.

Went outside and then returned to get my camera. Wanted to photograph some rooks. People were walking near me at the place I saw in my dream; nearby there were also workers who raked fallen autumn leaves.

October 24, 2025. "https://unsolvedmysteries.fandom.com/wiki/Robert_Davidson My Higher Self, if I'm somehow directly connected to the "Lady in Black" - who is mentioned in this article I'm showing right now - then I want to see <a href="blue light or color in the dream which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, and I also want to learn what is the connection between that "Lady in Black" and me.

.

If I'm not directly connected to the "Lady in Black" - who is mentioned in this article I'm showing right now - then I want to see yellow light or color in the dream which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours."

.

Ela and his gf Mikkaa? Near school fence. She's coughing or sneezing.

I myself clear my nose maybe once I can.

Inside of the School grounds. Corner where the trams are turning; near the lake. There's like a hiding place in a heigh box (dumpster?). Many people hide from someone...

We had to dim the lights at one point, and mine was maybe orange. I don't think it was yellow.

Denis was there. He was changed. His voice... He used bad words also... so not like him.

They (we) made their own fake qualifiers on a piece of paper. There were tick red horizontal lines on those papers.

At one point a guard jumps on the edge of the box as we're hiding. Narrative goes on. Smth is said regarding that you can't overjump the gate fence and the dogs will get you. I was watching that gate and I guess I tried to get over it.

I ran back past the dogs and past my men.

A woman in green comes out from near the garbage area. I jump over the fence, but she follows me on the path... We talk...

"Can you help them with the guard?"

I run and turn to look at her. Green dress. Purple lipstick, and the lips.... The shape changes each time... Narrow or.... It's a robot or... (Dist has sometimes such Dark Souls characters.)

"Help them? Help. Help them?" – she responds in a creepy manner. Music like in ads was playing and it's actually so good... Even if creepy.

Each time I turned my head to look at her.... She was closer to me. Then further. And then closer still... and her head was tilted.

. (Repeat)

Blue bag (I think I fell asleep for a second and saw that blue bag very clearly) blue outlines around people's shapes. (same as before – fell asleep and woke up shortly after.)

But I also saw smth yellow in similar manner, only I was more awake than I was asleep.

Macaroni was light yellow?

*

It's a mixture, it seems. I think I am somehow connected to that Lady in Black.

Of interest is that I saw the same place outside of school which I saw the night before when I asked about Lady in Black along with if I was at Acton Campground in my Lisa's life. Tonight, I wasn't inside of school; could be because in the other dream the part inside of school was somehow influenced by my Q about whether in my Lisa's life in was in Acton Campground.

Tried watching *The Red Tent 2014*, but decided to stop when the blood idols scene happened.

I noted only that at 3:45 young Rechel kisses Jacob. Reminded me how young me in Vivien's life kissed a waiter in front of my mother after saying to him 'you deserve to be kissed'.

October 26, 2025. Saw a dream in which Julius Caesar was mentioned. I thought of being close to the man in my Cleo's life.

Then I saw a dream saying to a man that his brain(?) tumors can be dissolved(?) – gone, basically – with some drug(?). I was thinking if only I'd not use my imagination this wrong way which caused me having pains in my head sometimes.

I also saw maybe pasting writings to a group post (TPXP?) and I realized that one paragraph was in a wrong place (5 had to be in 7-th or smth like that). I wondered where else errors could be present. (I hope I didn't do any errors concerning my past lives.)

*

After waking up I read some news and one of the articles I read talked about a man called Caesar.

Then I watched a video about Montenegro from a woman called Julia.

October 27, 2025. Asked my HS if there's info about my past life of Corrina on the web. "Моё Высшее Я, если о моей прошлой жизни Карины можно найти информацию в интернете, то во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет. Если же о моей прошлой жизни Карины нельзя найти информацию в интернете, то во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть синий или голубой свет или цвет."

.

Dist, Denis near the last entrance of my house.

I put headphones inside of car on a seat. Then I say I'll go brush my teeth and get back. I walk and Denis walks away too. I'm walking slightly in front of him and putting my sweater on.

Mother sits on the bench at the playground. She wears black sunglasses.

Denis says maybe it's... (I forgot)

I say it's ok.

School's wardrobe. Stas and Anton are there.

"Dark blue pants with red dots." – I've seen myself write this down in a dream, or maybe even in several dreams.

There was a dream in which I must have seen blue and red

Moscow. I'm in a city center. Saw red Kremlin. Then I see red(?) letters of a metro station. I open the map on my phone to discover that it's the green line – not mine (mine'd be red line).

I look at buildings in the distance. Maybe see blue sky. I am thinking that I went way too far with my not so good health... now I have to somehow get back home. I need to cross the street and go way too far to do that.

I look back to see police car lights behind me – blue was seen for sure.

I'm lost and don't know where to go. Checking my map on phone. Maybe red marker was seen.

.

OlyaVoodoo jokingly talking about her first boyfriend in Japan, and then about the second? There was some redness about her hair and maybe her hair was lit up by red light. The

idea was that the story is not true, a joke or smth, and Olya was worried that people would start think it is true or smth like that.

*

Irl mother went to the store outside, and when after some time I looked outside I saw her sitting on a bench; only this bench is located closer to my entrance.

-

I made the same old mistake by forgetting there is already information about my past life online – I made it public. This is why, I suppose, I saw both red and blue tonight.

Red was the factual answer, and blue was the answer to my true request to know if on the web there was other information about me in that life other than what I myself had uploaded. The answer, looks like, there's not.

October 28, 2025.

"Моё Высшее Я, если паук, которого я пробовал воскресить много лет назад возле моей двери в Москве, был воскрешён в следствии моей попытки воскресить его, то тогда я хочу увидеть жёлтый свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов. Если же паук, которого я пробовал воскресить много лет назад возле моей двери в Москве, не был воскрешён в следствии моей попытки воскресить его, то тогда я хочу увидеть пурпурный или фиолетовый свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов."

Purple or violet (don't remember now the exact color) cat in an apartment. The cat was sent there by a teleport or smth. It left the room and then entered back, and then it was sucked into the tv.

Policeman then came and got small in height. And someone else was there.

James Rolfe from Cinemassacre (I watched his video about a Werewolf NES game yesterday) appeared in tv. He and another guy were playing a guitar later inside of the apartment, believe.

It was my grandma's apartment, as I now realized.

I went to the small room and looked outside. It was dark outside and only street lights illuminated the area.

I went to the toilet and the door moved as I was approaching. Being cautious about ghosts, I decided to go to the bathroom instead. I saw myself in the mirror and had a little concern that a ghost might appear behind me. Maybe there was a red fabric lying in the bathtub.

I think that my mother was in the apartment too.

. (I asked my HS to repeat the A to my last Q I recorded on audio, but I don't know if it happened at this time, or after the following dream.)

This was the most brutal dream I've ever seen.

Shootout – and I'm the only target of the criminals. In the end nobody is left alive – except me. The voice on the radio asks a question and no one is left to answer it – total silence among the dark pile of... But I'm cautious to peek out of the corners. I slowly check if there's actually nobody there.

I go and reach a foreign country from which I wouldn't be deported? And I'm in a store or smth like that. Several people are nearby, and I remember a woman who helped me with something. I think there was a yellowish fruit I was weighing when some movement was heard outside. Before I thought that I was finally safe from my enemies, but now I wasn't so sure.

Cappuccino Express building was fully yellow (either lit up by yellow light, or yellow was its color, or both). 1994 or 1992 was written on it. I was standing in the building's narrow corridor. I looked at all that for the longest time, I think (irl it'd be many seconds).

.

I don't remember the details of what I saw in this dream, until I got to...

The building which used to be on the corner of Bolshaya Cherkizovskaya Street and Khalturinskaya (I wrote those 2 streets yesterday when I watched Fire Over England and noticed a parallel to me; I was in that building several times). I was, again, in danger. Bad people were after me. I threw several grenades which I think exploded with yellow light. I then see that the evil man who was after me was lying motionless on the ground. His cloths maybe had dark green colors.

. (at one point I asked my HS why I got 2 contradicting answers. I wanted to get the answer to that new clarifying question in a dream I hope I'd still see in the next 6 hours.)

Heist. A man and a woman change clothes of different colors (I think one set of cloths was red, and the other maybe was yellow; might relate to me watching news about Louvre heist irl).

Field. The two people appear to be from police and they're fully naked now. Bot of them have no sex organs at all – it's like looking at a mannequin down there -, or they are hidden (*very well if so*) for the film I might be watching. Then I see several people of much lesser age who are also completely naked and have no sex organs at all.

A sniper rifle was then seen and I think someone asked someone else if they remembered how to use it (one of those people was the heist person). I had the impression of being in the field of sunflowers which would be shot at? But I don't remember seeing the [yellow] flowers themselves anywhere.

*

As usual, I asked my HS to draw my attention to the dream's episode in which I'd be getting my answer. I started doing it after I'd have difficulties remembering if I saw my answers' indicators or not.

That yellow narrow corridor sure drew my whole attention, alright. But I still don't know why I saw that purple/violet cat. Don't know the reason for the contradiction.

Maybe it's about timeframe. The spider in question drowned in the toilet (connection to my first dream). It became motionless after trying to get out of water. I took it out with paper and lay it on the corridor floor outside my door. The spider kept lying motionless on the narrow corridor's floor (similar in width to what I saw in my dream) after I asked my Higher Self to resurrect it. I closed the door. After some time, I heard the neighbor walk his dog outside (it's the same neighbor who cheated on his wife with 2 girls and who threatened me by physical violence when I found out the truth; kinda can see a connection to what I saw in my dreams and didn't care to describe in all the bloody details). I opened the door shortly after and the spider was no longer there.

The yellow indicator I saw in my dreams tonight so clearly indicates I did actually resurrect that spider after all. It just took some time, it seems.

I thought if maybe the dog stepped on it and carried the spider away. Or maybe the spider wasn't dead and came to after lying in the air. In the latter case, I wouldn't have seen yellow tonight – the spider had to be actually dead for it to be resurrected.

There might be another reason for why I saw purple. It's still not very known what is the purpose of animals in this universe as far as death and rebirth is concerned, and I still don't know

if they have a soul (Astral body) of sorts. When a person is resurrected, it's the same astral body (soul; along with other bodies which are part of the Astral body) and the same part of the Spirit that used to inhabit that person's body which are returning back. So it's 100% the same person (as was before death) who is resurrected (we won't care atm if someone else who recently died can be offered to live in the physical body of the person whom people are trying to resurrect). Currently, it's not known if it's the same thing with animals who are resurrected. I think it's something I should try asking my Higher Self about.

The reason I saw so much violence? Well, every since those 3 bad police officers illegally stopped and searched me this summer and then circled around me, I started to often think about the incident and their intentions. I don't think they simply want to apologize. I doubt they're capable of seeing their errors, let alone learning from them – based on what I witnessed and experienced. The negative habit of fantasizing often results in my thoughts turning to fantasies.

I have already got the answer that it was the violent fantasies I had which prevented me from resurrecting that dead cat which was run over by a car. I know it, but I simply can't help but play out various scenarios of what could potentially happen – but not in reality, of course. Fleeing to a foreign country which allows me to stay despite all the... things I had to do in order to fight for my freedom is often part of those fantasies. And pretty much in all such fantasies I resurrect someone – so people know I'm telling the truth. So, many things I saw in my tonight's dreams are connected to the resurrection – either via things which happened in real life, or via the things I imagined.

...I feel uneasy realizing there are parallels to what I saw in the dream on March 20, 2024. Some things seen in it already could be considered prophetic: false accusations; and that police car first driving by and then turning around. Prophetic dreams, I suppose, can show the truth of what's to come in various time periods: could be hours, days, or years.

I'm happy to have found my past lives. It's a great experience which widened my understanding about myself, reincarnation, and the world around us. But knowing I might still have some serious errors left unpaid for sometimes makes me think of my possible future. Even that summer incident could have not happened, but it did – fate. I clearly suffered for something I did wrong long before that day: Could be past life's mistake; my bad fantasies; or staying in this country when I have a good idea where it's headed (not that I have many options with the health I have atm... - fate, again... it has to be this way).

Of course, perhaps not all I saw in that first Jade dream is the truth about something that must happen in the future.

October 29, 2025. Asked my HS if animals have something like a soul where some knowledge is saved.

"Моё Высшее Я, если у животных есть то, что мы могли бы назвать душой, в которой сохраняются какие-то знания, то тогда я хотел бы увидеть зелёный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов. Если у животных нет того, что мы могли бы назвать душой, в которой сохраняются какие-то знания, то тогда я хотел бы увидеть оранжевый свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов."

*

I barely slept. I was bitten by a mosquito who shouldn't be flying around this time of year.

Then in a dream I saw 'Alexander the Great' written. And I think that I saw something orange. Maybe a wall of plants.

Of interest is that maybe a mosquito bite caused my death in that life of Alex.

October 30, 2025. Just in case I asked my HS if a part of the Superior Intelligence (The Spirit) inhabits a living animal's body.

"Моё Высшее Я, если частица Высшего Разума населяет тело живого животного, то тогда я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов. Если же в теле живого животного нет частицы Высшего Разума, то тогда я хочу увидеть оранжевый свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов."

One of the cards I put away was green.

*

So, what I strongly felt I knew had to be the case was confirmed. There is part of The Spirit in all living creatures – humans and animals.

On a sidenote, recently I watched Ela, Dist and other 2 streamers (Laeppa & TheDementedSalad. And yesterday I watched Orkpod play that game with Vika, Bale, and Dangar) play a videogame called *Species: Unknown*. The visuals in that game, monsters, as well as a room with a duct access which you can climb into and where a monster can, I guess, find you, reminded me of the dream I had on October 16, 2025.

October 31, 2025.

"My Higher Self, I think that the two out of three bodies which animals possess are physical and physiological - if it's not so, then I want to hear the real voice of an animal I could recognize in the dream which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours.

In the dream, which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see red light or color if one of the bodies which animals possess is ovocosmic.

In the dream, which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see green light or color if one of the bodies which animals possess is etheric.

If the third body which animals possess is not ovocosmic or etheric, then in the dream, which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to hear and/or see several times the name of that third body which animals possess."

Had a dream where I was near water?

Sounds were heard, and I thought that it wasn't my indicator. Sounded not like voice of animals I know.

Someone said he saw red background in his dream. (I saw it too kinda in my imagination inside of the dream.)

Later I say to Zina or Liza (both were present in my Moscow apartment) that, and that I myself didn't see it in the dream - only in my imagination.

Many green plants were seen.

My bed stands near the cloth closet as it was in my childhood. The bed's under the square table, weirdly. Zina or Liza folded my bed for the reason I forgot; I unfolded the bed back. I then see my purple bedclothes fixed by bolts in the middle of the start and end of the matrass.

I get out of bed to go to the toilet and table is now near the door.

(Note: Zina and the table, which was sanding where logically it shouldn't have stood, were present in another dream [in a dream] I had on August 18, 2015.)

. (Repeat)

Bus. Driver is at the passenger right side having narrow vertical window in front of (her or him). I ask about it – if they can see the road in front...

Maybe trees with leaves were seen out the front window.

.

Dream about Thiaooubians kinda protecting me in Vivien life so as not to play the roles which would lead to [very?] bad consequences.

Yakee (I meant to write down the name which I just heard in my dream and clearly – or so I thought perhaps – remembered. I have no idea how Tucker Carlson became 'Yakee'. Maybe just a typo; maybe smth else).

Tucker Carlson playing a character (maybe on a stage or in a movie, tv).

"Is there any way you'd call them monster Heavy?" Music was playing as (or before?) Tucker said those words.

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Anton is in my room. Kolya too. Cooking smth on my stove (a soup? Were they baking smth also?). I show I already have a soup. Irl it's red ATM, and maybe it was red or purple in my dream

Someone under the green curtain in the bathtub, and later I tell Anton that. Like, what were they doing under there?

Me, Natasha and Marina(?) hiding from people with weapons who could be police or criminals, etc. Did I hear <u>dogs barking</u>?

. (I had other dreams, but I barely recall any details in them. Some were sexual. In some I maybe was riding on a bus near the lake and the tall building.)

*

First things first. As sometimes it happens, I have to check for why I could have seen/heard an indicator which I shouldn't have received. Why did I probably heard a dog bark?

A List of 3 items = [physical, physiological, third_body]

2 out of 3 bodies are *physical* and *physiological*, but

2 out of 3 bodies can also be *physical* and *third_body*, as well as

physiological and third_body.

There's a possibility this is why I might have heard a dog barking in my later dream. Logically, animals must have both physical and physiological bodies – unless their physiology is a mixture of physiological body and of something else, but there is no evidence for that.

-

I never heard anything being repeated. But it might be again due to the way I asked the Q. A third body could be physical or physiological. But then maybe all was ok with that part of my Q and it simply means that...

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...animals may have some hybrid body which has features of both ovocosmic and etheric bodies. But I also don't know if we humans have those ovocosmic and etheric bodies – it's smth M.D. said in his interview with Michael Meanwell, and it's smth that needs to be check too.

I got some answers tonight, but they raised a lot more questions to ask my HS later.

I googled Tucker Carlson and the words I heard him say in my dream. One of the fist links led to a reddit post in which a commented said smth about leaked texts exposing Tucker. Later I watched this video https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AqaLU7OC3mo ("Tucker Carlson's pathetic lies brutally exposed" by David Pakman Show). David says in the video that Tucker was playing a character when he said one thing to the audience and the other in private. T.C. was playing a character in my dream, which now can be considered prophetic. Also, that dream is the reason I searched about Tucker in the first place – another Matrix style situation when smth wouldn't had happened if smth or someone else didn't prompt that to happen.

I watched T.C. because I thought he was honest. The dream may have helped me see the truth (I'll have to read more before reaching a definitive conclusion. It'd be sad if this is the truth – not that I'm surprised or smth. No, such things are to be expected in the current society.)

November

November 1, 2025. I had a dream in which I was in the backroad in my village. Denis was shoveling the ground on Lena's plot right near the fence. Someone else was there (Sergey? Not sure), and I might have had a female body. I went slowly towards my house, and near the turn to my plot I met a blonde girl who had some of her hair combed back, and some were to the sides. I said Hello to her as she walked by me in the opposite direction.

In front of my house there was a man sitting on the bench. I asked if he's the man who could cut the willow tree down. The willow was already cut at its base and its only remaining branch was also cut at its respective base — only a few centimeters were left so that the tree and the branch don't fall down. We exchanged some words and I guess the man, following my request, was preparing to fall the willow tree down on the path to the left (irl I cut that willow tree long time ago and it fell on the path to the right, of course, coz this is where it was leaning to.)

I went towards the toilet to do my thing 'watering' the grass.

I woke up thinking that maybe a presence of smth which already doesn't exist irl (e.g. that willow tree) means the dream as a whole showed smth about past life [via the things known to me in my current life].

In another dream I started videorecording the policeman from the summer. We went to the police station and the officer blocked or did smth bad near the gate there. I went on explaining the situation to the guard.

Bizarre series of scenes happened then. I was with a man who was on his way to realizing my truthfulness? Or that my method works? (the same thing, basically.) We were in a sewage. He tried to fish a pipe out or smth. At one point I was being sprayed by water jet while I stood behind iron bars. It seemed that I liked it coz I had dirt on me from the sewage. It doesn't seem like I was imprisoned, no.

The man at one point, when a good amount of sewage water was drained, pulled up a head (with a rather long neck) of a woman whose eyes would look at the man as he was turning the head in his hands. He then threw the head in the water. (the head was very similar – if not the same - to the head of the blonde girl I met in my other dream)

At one point a scene changed to a girl with red hair (dyed) and an elderly man - a dream interpreter. The girl was following the man and asked him questions about future events which can be seen in dreams.

-

Yesterday I started reading eBook version of *Gone with the Wind* on my phone. I saw some parallels to me in what Scarlett was saying and doing.

I couldn't help but remember how in our childhood we chased and were in love with Yana in the village – reading about Stu (Reminded me of Scream and that Amelie/Maelle dream when I said "I'll be right back" while sitting in a bird cage) and Brent and Scarlett brought out those memories in me.

Scarlett calling Charlie Hamilton 'sissy' reminded me of that episode in army health checkup when the man referred to me as 'boy' in intonation clearly meant for a female.

There are other littles things which might be of connection to me.

And again I felt in me that hard to describe interest in the book. Smth that happened when I was watching all the movies in was in (as Vivien); I like all of them regardless of plots or quality of the films. Same with this book which I read in my past life I now have no memories of...

November 3, 2025.

"My Higher Self, in the dream, which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see red light or color if one of the bodies that human beings possess is Ovocosmic body.

In the dream, which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see green light or color if one of the bodies that human beings possess is etheric body.

If human beings possess neither Ovocosmic or etheric bodies, then I want to hear and/or see a few times the name of the body which humans have and which was not mentioned in Thiaoouba Prophecy book."

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Village. I came from the large house's kitchen into the terrace and then kitchen of the small house. I see 2 red long peppers lying on the kitchen's table.

In the small house I was seen by childhood female friends through the front window. They started teasing me, making strange vocal noises. Olya was one of them; and maybe I saw Maria who maybe didn't seem to understand what was going on or why.

I came out to the gate where the old friends were. I pointed at the grassy place where the rocks are, and asked them if they remember anything. I got no adequate answer. I think the grass was seen to be green (not 100% sure, but more than 90%).

Having female body body and bending down to see what my private area looks like in the mirror.

*

The answers seem to be the same as was when I asked a similar question about animals' bodies.

I feel like there could be some error in my Q. In case of animals, they have to have physical and physiological bodies, which means they can have only 1 more body and can't have both Ovocosmic and etheric bodies (provided there are even such bodies.)

And it's still possible there's 1 body which includes in itself the features of Ovocosmic force and etheric force (and/or field).

Ovocosmic force was responsible for creating primary animals and plants.

Etheric field, which I have seen around my body, is said to be caused/generated by chakras, which are part of the fluidic body. It needs to be confirmed, but if so, I'd think that etheric field is part of the fluidic body then. This might be a reason I (probably) saw green tonight – it is part of one of human bodies (but not the body in itself; like hair on our physical bodies is part of it but not the body itself).

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After I had that dream on <u>August 5, 2025</u>, I'd often find myself walking in very similar fashion as I did in that dream, holding smth in my left hand raised up. During those moments i felt the same sensations as I do sometimes when I know what I was experiencing (in terms of mood, mental composition) in my past lives.

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Yesterday before going to bed I watched https://www.twitch.tv/luality play *The Wolf Among Us*. A character called Faith is killed and her head is dumped on the stairs of Wolf's apartment building. This reminded me of the recent dream I had (November 1, 2025). In the game she was a working girl (prosti***e). Her husband's name is Lawrence (husband's name in Vivian's life). And later we find that Georgie killed her 'misinterpreting' the orders of the Crooked Man. Georgie has a girlfriend called Vivian; she's a blonde. She was flirtatious and playful with Bigby (Wolf).

Crooked Man had Snow reschedule his "massage" with Vivian, and it's implied as a prosti***ion appointment. It's the word I thought could be used to call sexual activities too.

"My lips are sealed" is also smth I used to think or daydream of after first watching playthrough of this game many years ago.

14 & 7 numbers were seen or heard said in the game too.

Faith is from this fable story: https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Donkeyskin

Reminded me of *Midsummer Night's Dream*'s Titania and Nick Bottom who had the head of a donkey. (*Played Titania in my Vivian's life*; and posed as her for a painting in Emma's life).

The tale is classified in the international Aarne-Thompson-Uther Index as ATU 510B, "The Dress of Gold, of Silver, and of Stars (Cap O'Rushes)". The dress of gold reminded me of the same dress made of gold and gold coins that I saw in the dream on September 18, 2025.

Faith in the story escapes the fate of having inc****ous marriage to her father. Faith name appeared alongside Mary Winchester (no idea yet if I had exactly that name) on October 31, 2024. So, I googled certain words and found this page:

https://www.reddit.com/r/Supernatural/comments/18nyc44/incestish_situation_here_thats_messing_with_me/

There was a screenshot showing Mary Winchester (played by Samantha Smith who was born on November 4) from *Supernatural* kissing her demon possessed father. (I never watched the show).

Overall, I think there might be some synchronicities going on. If so, there could be various reasons for that. It's the same question as why I have synchronicities between myself (in all my lives) and various movies and videogames; and how does it all work in the Universe?

November 4, 2025. Logically, I always thought that human organs are part of physiological body. But due to the answers I got recently I started thinking what if physiological body is also some body which is not made of atoms?

"My Higher Self, if organs such as the heart, lungs, kidneys, stomach, liver, intestines are part of the physical body, then I want to see orange light or color in the dream, which I hope I will see within the next 14 hours.

If organs such as the heart, lungs, kidneys, stomach, liver, intestines are part of the physiological body, then I want to see blue light or color in the dream, which I hope I will see within the next 14 hours."

Dancing near water with Marina (from village) waiting for extraction. 2 match boxes on the sand.

We stop near the end (of the dance). People are naked one and maybe have a tan.

I look down and I see my pants. Dark color not sure if dark blue (irl color of many of my pants).

I see dark berries, which are not fully ripe.

I say "berry is berry, and Marina is Marina", answering someone's Q about who'd I choose or if I'd have both or smth.

. (Repeat. 6 hour range at 5+ AM)

Thiaoouba song was added to a movie's phone text.

Searching. For someone (Bruce Willis?), who's nowhere to be seen. We open doors but see no one. Some tubes were behind doors, and the space distantly reminded airducts leading right up.

I told Bruce Willis about me knowing my past lives. Asked him if maybe he knows some of them (Vivien Leigh life was in my mind). He starts singing a song.

We go up the stairs as Bruce continues singing. Did he sing "Fiddle-Dee-Dee"?

I'm in school's assembly hall. I take some things from up top. Noticing a car drive by below; Its roof was covered with grass or smth.

Vlad? Has my mother's phone. I take her black bag and smth else.

Blue flames burning on 2 gas stove burners. Maybe 1 was missing some flames (irl that happened yesterday or days before with our gas stove.)

I'm collecting things. Shoes bought on Cherkizovsky market (no longer exists irl). They had some color. Maybe red, maybe orange. 25000 rubles were mentioned – maybe the cost of the original shoes, or how much money I saved buying the replica which was good according to people who inspected the shoes (a man and a woman were in the hall).

I'm in the kitchen of my Moscow apartment now, thinking of what to cook. Lobster is in my mind.

. (Repeat again)

I remember finding myself checking out some black iron statue or smth like that. Mother's near me. I say smth about OlyaVoodoo(?) who visited a country first before going to another country.

We cross the road. I maybe went too far ahead and returned back to mom.

We enter the metro and I know we go to Zina, and it's my birthday. I do think about my health and if I should turn back before I'm too far away. Strangely, we exit the metro then from a different exist close to where we entered.

We catch a bus. Mother put out her foot forward in a fast move. To show the bus driver we need to board maybe. Inside the bus she explained that and apologized. It seemed she felt weak and was helped (I guess I held her and the driver).

Then I had to pay money for the ticket. The number 25 was mentioned again, being the sum I had to pay, I think. It was a very long time before I could collect the required amount of money among the pile of coins I had. I think I got also distracted once and lost my count. Later I saw I have 5 coins of 5 rubles each and so I paid the sum.

Mother was siting on a sit to the right, and I went to the end of the bus. I took out the ticket, which now appeared much bigger than a regular ticket is, and tried to read smth on it; I was aware of other people maybe glancing at me; I put the ticket back into my pocket, and again I felt the ticket's size got smaller. I stood there and a woman near me existed at her stop shortly after. I was watching for when my mother would stand up to exit so that I exit too.

*

Blue was 100% seen tonight. Not sure about orange – maybe, maybe not.

Anyway, physiological body is part of the physical body.

25 may indicate what I say sometimes — "Опять 25." It means "Here we go again / Same old story." Could indicate my answer being repeated. Not sure if it relates somehow to the Q & A; I had my doubts, yes, but I think it was ok to have them and to double check what I assumed to be true. Or could be smth else; or a mix of several things.

Update: I went outside and decided to go to Магнит (Magnet) store to buy bread and yogurts (at first I thought I'd just walk a bit and go home; but I felt I feel good enough to slowly go to the store). I thought I took a 5 kg (or smth like that) bag at the self-checkout, but when I was almost paying for my purchases, a woman working in the store said it was a big (15kg) bag. I was honestly surprised to hear that and checked the bag to only see it advertise 25% discount when you make your first purchase using their app. The bag was crumpled down when I took it, and it appeared in size to be the small bag. It's clear now I had a prophetic dream about this situation (size differences, me checking the ticket(dream)/bag(irl), and 25 number seen in 2(!!) different dreams tonight.), which, needless to say, happened to me for the first time in my life.

November 5, 2025.

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу узнать что-то, что мне нужно узнать об одной из моих прошлых жизней, и я хочу, чтобы я несколько раз услышал и/или увидел имя, которое я имел в той жизни, и чтобы сама вещь, которую мне нужно узнать о той жизни, была тоже повторена несколько раз."

Near Cherkizovsky lake. Eating and then going towards the bridge wishing to brush my teeth there. People there and I turn back. See 2 men smash ice or hardened snow on the path. (I watched Luality play that Wolf game before going to sleep, and she jokingly exclaimed during a Q-smashing event smth like she was smashing the button harder or faster than she would Snow.)

I walk on. Several girls in front of me. Looking at a building which has smth written on it.

A (bus?) stop. I have food (small pizza), and someone cuts a piece of it and eats it. Maybe Vika Karter nearby. The food is cold.

Several people stand on a balcony of a house and bully a man down below who appears in my mind to resemble my noisy neighbor next door. One girl is kinda ginger maybe and has freckles. She looks at the 'camera', I think, and then walks off to take a shower maybe.

Maybe I then see that same girl in a different dream after putting my noise cancelling headphones on (air-conditioners were loud). She has s** with a man who has big d***. He cu** inside of her, and there's smth cute and enthusiastic about her look as he pulls out and she feels all that; there's like a sparkle in her eyes. (She definitely enjoyed the activity and the exploration of it.)

. (Woke up at; the time was 9:33 AM. asked my HS that I want to know the name I had in the life I got the answer for in tonight's dreams.)

I walked to MacDonalds which was to the east from my house. (Maybe it was Shchyolkovskoye Hwy, or Bol'shaya Cherkizovskaya Street). I wanted to order some food to take out and eat it at home.

The Wolf Among Us episodes (if not seasons) with different characters. There was smth about some (previous) characters being mentioned in some of those episodes or seasons.

Village; I'm near the large house going to the gate near viburnum (калина) bush. Telling someone if my life was different, I could be even on tv travelling the world. (in youth I used to like watching such travel programs on tv).

I go into the yard (двор) and Zina's Natasha, along with someone, came out from there. I lay there on the ground perpendicular to the path, and I hear them whispering smth so that I don't hear it. Do I confront them or just go on my business? I chose the 2nd. I was near the workbench (верстак)

*

Don't remember any names repeated. Not sure if Vika's name was said; or if mine (Женя) was said. Whispers in the last dream make me wonder if I got the answer – provided I was given an answer tonight – about my past life the name of which I don't know. There are around 6 such lives atm.

Just noting: Faith and Natasha names appeared in my dream about Mary (Winchester). (Faith is a character from that Wolf game.)

I'm checking my previous notes and see that Corrina dreams had the noisy neighbor and also me brushing my teeth. Калина also sounds close to Карина, and I don't remember if I ever had a dream in which I'd be walking near that bush.

November 6, 2025. Asked my HS about the previous Q's A.

"Моё Высшее Я, если в прошлую ночь - с 1 ночи 5 ноября 2025 года н.э. по 11 утра 5 ноября 2025 года н.э. - я получил во сне ответ о моей прошлой жизни Карины, то тогда я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов.

Если же в прошлую ночь - с 1 ночи 5 ноября 2025 года н.э. по 11 утра 5 ноября 2025 года н.э. - я получил во сне ответ не о моей прошлой жизни Карины, а о другой моей прошлой жизни, то тогда я хочу увидеть оранжевый свет или цвет во сне, который я

надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов; и во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я также хочу услышать и/или увидеть несколько раз о какой моей по счёту прошлой жизни я получил ответ в прошлую ночь - с 1 ночи 5 ноября 2025 года н.э. по 11 утра 5 ноября 2025 года н.э."

Soldiers in dark green uniform approaching a girl on the road.

*

I barely slept, but I feel sure I saw that color before waking up.

November 7, 2025

"Моё Высшее Я, если в моей прошлой жизни Лизы, которую я жил в 1850 году н.э., моя фамилия была "Hill", то тогда я хочу увидеть синий или голубой свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов.

Если в моей прошлой жизни Лизы, которую я жил в 1850 году н.э., моя фамилия не была "Hill", то тогда я хочу увидеть желтый свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, и я также хочу услышать или увидеть несколько раз какая фамилия была у меня в моей прошлой жизни Лизы, которую я жил в 1850 году н.э."

Had a black SMG (weapon) and was firing at 2 people (criminals, I guess) near the entrance to my building. I was going from tram track diagonally. A car was near the entrance.

When I arrived only one nan was hit. His body was laying down near the bench under the porch. The man started moving and was alive when I almost tried to resurrect him or was thinking to try it. Michel Desmarquet was there and I guess he resurrected the man who had no blood or holes in his shirt – the fact I found interesting. I was asking questions about the process of resurrection; what did he do in order to resurrect that man?

My attention was on the blonde piece of hair on the right side (from our pov) of an American actor riding his bike. Could be yellow hair. Was smth mentioned about British bikers too.

The bikers stop near some pumping and turning devices near which they park their bikes. Seeing mushrooms on painting or wall and someone saying IT could eat them in some other game(?) but surely here it won't happen. Saw partial mouth of IT.

The shroom painting could be considered to be painted in pale blue paint.

. (Repeat; Plus I added another indicator of real voice of an animal I'd recognize if had husband's last name in Lisa's life in lived I lived in 1850 AD.)

I'm exiting from my entrance wearing a bed cloth. I'm aware of it – as well as people looking at me – but I don't wanna go back now. I look at both sides of me to see that there are no cars – and maybe there was a similar big (van?) car to my right – and go to the trees. 2 pillows are behind my back, as I now know.

A man asks somebody a question near the garbage area. He walks then on the path to me. Near the cat's (whom I tried to resurrect this summer) burial place there are growing blue flowers; some type of bells. I calculate the man is rather old, balding, and I see no danger from him – meaning he won't steal my phone -, so I take my phone out and I take pictures of some of the blue flowers. He asks me if I feel safe or smth, taking pics like this in the open.

He walks on and I go the other way (closer to my entrance) near the cross paths.

Long sequence follows - which I forgot -, and I remember the man came back and was near me again. He like knows me now.

I go to the entrance wishing to... (? Maybe get rid of him; maybe change my cloths; maybe both + smth else). There are 2 people entering the entrance door, and I run to get inside too. I almost want to close the door so that the man doesn't come in, but he actually runs and gets in just in time.

I go on and up the stairs. I wait near the elevators if maybe the man goes higher up not seeing me, but he actually turns the correct way and goes directly to the door which would lead to my apartment. I tell him to wait here (or below?). He does so. I didn't want him to know where I live, and now he knows so much... And he already knew so much it seems.

I enter my room and close the door instead of going back.

Bathroom. Black plastic backet is in it and some other things. I rearrange them a bit to clear the way.

I wake up and/or just lay in bed and think if the guy knows where I live and if he's dangerous.... Given he's s robot, and android who was sent(?) after me. I know he asked the other man near the garbage bin that question so that I thought he needed help and was harmless; he used it to get me to trust him... like he's lost and just chatty and easy going...

I write down the part about blue flowers. (When I later woke up in real life there was no such entry. It's probable I had a dream in a dream.)

Then I see a girl. She's got some things on her face (not tattoos, but like shiny and dark silvery shapes attached to the skin), and she was a girlfriend of someone (Cherno?). I feel that they are (or were) so mismatched. She acts like Luality, but I'm not sure if it was her...

Larxa (streamer and Dist's gf). 'Lark is a bird', I remember her saying. 'Oh my god', she also said, I think in the dream.

I wake up irl.

(I recalled then that "like a lark" was said by Larry Olivier about me in my Vivien's life. He was walking with Greta Garbo (Dist) at one party, and I (Vivien) made it so that we leave — I'd not be surprised if they're together now but in different bodies and lives. All things considered, I wondered if Larxa could be Larry... there's not a lot info about her online; I might just ask my HS a direct Q later. Of course, there could be other reason why she mentioned that lark bird in the dream. But... recently I did wonder if Larry lives a new life, and who he is if he does...)

Dist and I have an almost an argument. I only remember myself turning something with a screwdriver; a cardboard like material which is fragile and almost breaks as I turn the screwdriver. Not sure what my goal was.

Me getting attached to people; Ela and his dad. I stayed at their place. Don't recall details.

Grandmother's apartment. As I pass the small room, having exited the large room, I turn my head to look inside, and I see the items from village. One of them is the porcelain profile of a woman who appears to be praying. I walk into the bathroom and I see no reflection of me in the mirror, and within the dream I decide to wake up (and I do irl).

A large statue fell and broke down into pieces. There was a small statue of a woman lying on the ground too. It was as if cut into many slices which I put together and tried to hold tightly so that they don't slip off. I was trying to resurrect that small lady statue. There's a large statue

lying down – I have that fact in my mind. Someone is near me, and I say we are experimenting here (not afraid of [silly; and harmless] experimentations to see if smth happens.) Maybe it'd work with the large statue?

Father's apartment. A wall can be open like a door. I see white filler inside (rocks; foam – I dunno). We try to resurrect the opening. Silvia Toschi is near me? She's trying to resurrect too.

I say we are just experimenting here on inanimate objects.

I go out and say goodbye to her. She walks off.

I see many birds on the trees, as I go in the direction of the road. (I don't know if they produced any sounds. But given how playfully they flew around, irl they would have.)

I see a tiger then and I remember that it was seen before further off from dad's house. It is so, I'm further from the place I thought I was – nearer the MKAD.

I go on and I'm near the wide road now (Shchyolkovskoye, it'd be irl). A big car almost hits me as I indicate to the driver "what he's doing driving here?" But then I see I might be on the road actually, which is curved and meets the wide road. I go to the small piece in the middle of the road (between the curved road and the wide and straight one) where a woman waits for the green light for pedestrians. A car almost hits her, and the car's maybe blue.

Green light is on and we cross the road. Woman runs while the green light is barely on, and I'm cautious about cars who might still be driving fast due to malfunction of the lights. We're on a street. I wonder why did I cross the read to this extent if my bus stop was closer (irl it's within the road between lanes)

I run. Run and run. I think about my heart, but I kinda know I'm gonna be alright. A girl is near me also running (the one who crossed the road with me?) until she manages to get through the crowd of people, and I can't squeeze through them.

I think I go right again into a store to go around ahead of the crown on the street. 2 guys say smth - a word I never heard. And I wonder if it's about me. If he thinks I might have taken smth off him (stolen, basically; I didn't). I'm outside again.

I realize I see the Bastille now. It's dark all around. Only buildings' outlines are seen against the dark blue(?) sky. There are not a lot of lights around. Looking at the stop where there's a tram stop irl (Marshala Rokossovskogo Blvd; I saw it in another dream.) I figure there's no point in taking a bus any more.

I see that Yantar' (Янтарь) got demolished and new white blocks are stacked into the beginning of a wall with windows.

I guess other houses nearby got demolished also. (irl, those 5-story buildings to the left from Yantar' are scheduled to be demolished some time into the future.)

Then I see big posters across the road saying about new houses for all. I try to take a picture of it with my camera. It's awkward as at the same time I'm still running on.

Maybe I got sent/teleported to another location and I eject green liquid up and to the sides to melt zombies(?) around me. (so random...)

Yellow (potato) chip glowing on the bathroom floor in the darkness. A pigeon, sitting probably on my washing machine, finally saw it and flew down to it. Now the light was on. He pecked at the center of the chip, and then tried the side and chipped off a piece of it. He kept pecking.

*

On May 20, 2025 I had a dream in which I also was near – but on the opposite side – of that tram stop I saw today, and I also was running and saw buildings which were demolished or under construction.

Of importance is the resurrection theme which was returning back in tonight's dreams. For a moment, it went out of my head that my Lisa's life's somehow connected to Lady in Black resurrecting a man.

The thing is, while I'm glad I wasn't in error thinking I had 'Hill' last name in Lisa's life, I still don't know what error I made – the reason I had to ask my tonight's Q.

It's possible I was married in that life, and my last name changed in one way or another Either took another last name instead of the birth's one, or had 2 last names. Yellow indicator tonight showed that the name had to have been changed.

I was watching Lizz play Alien: Isolation yesterday, and later watched Ela play an Escape the Backrooms game with a mimic in it. Probably the reason for some of the things I saw in my dreams this night.

I had to add to index quite a few new people today, and it's somewhat unusual.

Blonde Yaryna from Ukraine. In the evening the bike presented itself with predominant blue color in the photo, and there was a yellow color too. Could be connected to my dream. The actors and different countries theme might also relate to the fact her country's flag is yellowblue. Other things I saw in my dreams tonight may have indicated my return to the old ways. I think now I had some prophecies in my dreams tonight.

November 8, 2025. Had a dream in which the idea about Larxa being Larry O. in her past life seemed correct. Don't remember the details.

Had a dream about BTC(?) going to 125000 and then down. Then I was in the garden of the Uniercity I went to and there was smth about 25000 rubles. Smth about me being able to get the money paid for my tuition back (irl, unfortunately, I started having serious existential issues when I was in Uni, and dad's money (22 or 25k rubles, I think it was) were not given back when I stopped attending lectures). Then 2(?) guards approached me and 1 of them maybe had a screwdriver which he poked my back with.

Yesterday I decided to buy back ETH, seeing 3 signs of rejection of price going down in BTC chart, and also seeing that BTC is still in uptrend (ETH and other crypto coins often follow BTC's price movements). I don't have a lot. The number I saw in the dream is about equal to the current value I made in additional ETH (I sold 3 times when ETH was higher than it is now) and to what father paid back then.

November 9, 2025. I'm in a somewhat melancholy state, not knowing what I wanna do right now... when you keep stepping on the same old rake, damaging myself over and over, and when each day may in theory be the last, it can be difficult to make yourself do something productive, creative (wanted to learn music, drawing and 3D art). I remembered how I had a lot of enthusiasm when I was just finding out and reading about my past lives. About then I decided to check Facebook and the first post I saw said how I was enthused in my Vivien Leigh life due to forthcoming tour of 'Romeo and Juliet.'

https://www.facebook.com/VivienLeighLegend/posts/pfbid0W9gvKAopubgq2aSwWD7u4a2SBiyPzNuz93AKpm2GNzb7jwSSfkSSHbEPyScn3Zcyl

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I watched *Dracula* (1992) movie after having that dream in which I saw no reflection of myself in the mirror. The dream did not play a huge role in me watching the movie as I thought of watching it before. The movie has some things which I noted: (I had that dream when I asked a Q about my Lisa's life).

Princess Elisabeta who possibly reincarnated as Mina.

Scientists' understandings and unknown things which are natural (not supernatural). Anthony Hopkins's Van Helsing mentions telekinesis & Astral bodies as the things which exist.

The green mist reminded me of that other strange section in the dream with zombies.

-

This evening I watched *Moulin Rouge!* (2001). Several things to note:

Satine, a courtesan, dies of consumption. Relates to me in my past life, or maybe lives. Cough is definitely a thing which is close to me.

She mentions a tiger. I saw a tiger in a recent dream, which maybe was seen for the first time in my dreams.

But most importantly, they dance the can-can dance. I think that my mom in that recent dream kicked her leg the same way. I wonder now if she was someone in her past life who was a dancer and danced that can-can dance?

Later, having finished watching Moulin Rouge, I decided to watch – remember not exactly why - Ночь перед Рождеством (1951) which came out in the same year my mother was born. In the story Вакула travels atop of the deuce to Ekaterina II – my mother in her past life. He asks her to give him her slippers and she does. Her shiny shoes are shown in the cartoon. The thing is mom has an issue with one of her toes in her foot – it was probably broken at some point and is now on top of another toe; and mother barely puts her slippers on – despite me constantly asking her to do so for the kitchen floor is cold this time of year and she can easily get sick... I helped her buy slippers years ago, and recently found a better pair of slippers for her to wear without having too much trouble sliding her feet into them (she 'lost' them in the room long ago).

I'm glad I found this synchronicity between my mom and her past incarnation's representation. It helps me; this means I made no error in interpreting the answer and determining one of my mother's past lives.

November 10, 2025. "https://www.instagram.com/thelarxa/https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Laurence_Olivier

Моё Высшее Я, если эта девушка-стример Larxa была в её прошлой жизни этим актером по имени Laurence Olivier, то тогда я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов. Если же эта девушка-стример Larxa ни в одной из её прошлых жизней не была этим актером по имени Laurence Olivier, то тогда я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов."

The only issue I had is saying «Оливер» for the green indicator, and saying «Оливье» for the red

.

Maybe I saw the red fabric of mother's bed (it was taken off and thrown away irl several years ago) which I tried to cover by another grey fabric. (I don't color tag coz I'm not sure if I saw the color, or it was in my mind.)

. (repeat)

Green sprouts in a pot, arranged in a circle near the edge of the pot, were seen by me very well when I was standing on the tiles near Chizhik store. Saw myself write this in another dream. (There was no record when I woke up irl)

.

Dist calling Bawkbasoup a friend; Dist was watching videos of Bawk's or smth like that at the start of streams. Then I hear no mentions of Bawk for a long time. (There was some idea about friendship. Relates to me too in some ways; whom I'd call friends and who's an acquaintance.

Later I looked at Larxa's Twitter and saw a photo of them with Bawk and Runebee. Maybe another prophetic dream part of what I'd see later?)

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I was looking at a screen which showed a video or series of photos (probably video) in 4:3 ratio. The person making the video was, as it seemed to me, in our village's large house. I saw Igor's poplar tree before sliding right or left on my screen. I think the shot was made from the kitchen's window. Then I – or the person who recorded or was recording the video – was in another room near the красный угол (red corner; where icons are).

"Silent hill evil house" (?) was said when I woke up and recorded what I saw. Then I woke up again in real life. (There was no record when I woke up irl)

*

As often happens with such types of Qs, I had the other indicator sipping into my dreams. Maybe smth to do with me mispronouncing Larry's last name.

It's somewhat unexpected for me to learn that Larxa is Larry... I learned about her when I started watching Dist and Ela play *Dread Hunger*. I never seriously watched her streams – just checked out what she was playing for a brief moment long time ago. Maybe I watched her when she had amogus role in that DH game; it's been a long time. If memory serves me right, she said on one of the streams something about lark birds – maybe it relates to her nickname Larxa. I remembered that Larry compared me to a lark bird in his book, but I never thought she could be him. That dream I had recently was as if bringing to my attention the underlying part I missed.

Since I know so little about her, I've currently got no other obvious synchronicities or parallels to note between her present and past life. Just a few small things I noticed are:

Larry wanted to be addressed as Larry and nothing else. Larry and Larxa start with 'Lar'. Natalie Wood was Larry's friend, and she was reborn as Elliot R. who was of mixed race (had an Asian parent) – same thing with Larxa.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gEJ3CSFyiuM

She said she had a quarter life crisis, being 26 on 11 October of 2018. Given she was a great actor and director in her previous life (I assume she did not live any lives in between [Larry and Larxa]) I can see it happening. I've had similar situation in my life and now I that I know who I was in my past lives, I understand why.

She's around 33 years of age right now.

I generally agree with what she said in the video. We share similarities.

.

Silent Hill part... first, I took it personal. But then I thought about it, and I don't think there were evil people in my village's house – maybe in their past lives, but I only know my mom's past incarnation atm. Lisa was very good and kind person; so was Klaudia; and others are normal people – give or take, given we live on the planet of the 1-st category and who's perfect here? I did some bad things in some of my (distant) past lives, but currently I'm trying to help people despite being ignored, laughed at, or scolded by some; again, it is part of life on this planet.

There could be another meaning behind that dream... it's about who else lived or lives near that poplar tree (it was cut down several years ago.) It may relate to the previous dreams I had about possible past-lives-criminal(s) living near me (literally near that poplar tree too; there is a connection). I'm not sure why these dreams keep occurring – if my guess is correct here, and tonight's SH dream was not about me or my relatives (if it was, I'd probably look at my house and not at the poplar tree). Yes, it's also part of life living on this planet, but maybe the people in question did the alleged crimes in their recent lives and so they have potential to do serious harm again. Maybe it's a warning... I honestly don't know why I have these dreams when they could alienate some folks against me more than they're already alienated...

November 11, 2025. "https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Charles_Laughton https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Henry VIII

My Higher Self, in a dream, which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see yellow light or color if this Charles Laughton was in his past life this Henry VIII, about whom I show the Wikipedia article and I understand that not all the information in that article may be true.

In a dream, which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see blue light or color if this Charles Laughton was never in any of his past lives this Henry VIII, about whom I show the Wikipedia article and I understand that not all the information in that article may be true."

Bitcoin going up in a huge green spike. 120k? Trying to sell my eth.

I don't want to go to some institution, but I'm made to against my protest.

Ward. 2 men inject themselves with green(?) substance in 2 large needles. I escape. I pass by a nurse in the corridor and go to the reception.

I sign myself out from the institution, saying smth to the woman. The pen ink was dark in color – don't remember which color exactly.

I have to get to my car which is the only one standing in the parking area. There are several men standing behind tall (green) grass or maybe bamboo (? Maybe they were in a car) and one of them uses a grenade launcher to throw a grenade at me throw the plants. The grenade gives out white(?) smoke all the time.

Moscow, near the tram tracks close to the Magnit store. I'm in my car, taking launched at me grenades out of my car to throw them back. (Maybe the car was a pick-up truck or smth.) I'm thinking about driving in the dirt, given my car's tires, so that the pursuers won't be able to drive throw those muddy roads as easily as me.

Driving near Cherkizovsky lake now. Somehow, I'm in the lake's water now, and driving back on the lake, which looks different and narrower.

There are crocodiles in it on each side and apart from one another. The first crocs had vellow on top of their heads, and others had red color there. It seemed somewhat like a videogame, in which driving over the crocs' heads could give bonuses? Alinarin said "карательный Кипр" to someone. (Maybe she said "купательный Кипр", or some other word, and autocorrect changed the word.)

. (repeat)

Yellow chips in a tube. (I saw that when falling asleep for a brief moment. It was another instance when I thought if what I saw could be a vision. I sure didn't think of no chips and only *wanted to sleep.)*

Miker uses a typewriter. A girl said he's crazy (or smth like that) with that thing. They were at some streamer gathering.

C a k e also had a gathering of people playing games at the same time, interfering with another group. Splitting viewers and not getting as much view as possible – I think the idea was.

Handheld Nintendo Game & Watch with a game (K9 like). It had 3 buttons at least on the right side from the screen. I put the device on the table to my right. Then I saw it had color graphics with red and some other color (don't know if it was blue or green). The console displayed a text, saying to sit (probably wait?) a few hours to continue (playing further). There were options below the Continue to start a new game, and do smth else, I think.

Marilyn Monroe in her current Marina's body who had a twin sister standing close to her and wondering that if her sister is M.M. – in her soul - then... (I forgot; maybe smth about how people may have identical bodies, but have different personalities based on the differences of their Astral bodies' spiritual knowledge and in psyche? Irl, Marina said she had brothers. Don't know if she has a sister, let alone a twin sister.)

Was using a bucket (in a drawing app) to fill with dark yellow color (could be considered a shade of orange) areas which, I later noticed, had pale yellow color already filled.

In one dream I saw my long and transparent teapot standing on the table near my bed. (Irl there's a yellow fabric covering the whole table and the top part of the legs. I feel that maybe I saw it in the dream too.)

Charles, as now is clear, played himself (Henry VIII) in a movie and won the Oscar for the role.

There are various parallels between Vika's lives, which played the role in me finally wishing to see if she was Henry VIII. Green color was one of the parallels, and I'll note in tonight's dreams I saw a lot of green colors.

I watched *The Fifth Element*. Not sure if I might have had prophetic dream about this movie which I used to watch many times in childhood, but here's a few small things I took note of: Kim and General Monroe. 17 messages.

During the day YT recommended me a video from offizieramira. Her hair is just as a blonde as M.M.'s twin had in the dream. She is a beautiful girl who's interested in fashion and history, and she often wears uniforms in her videos.

November 12, 2025. When I recently was rewatching *Cleopatra* film with Liz T., I noticed little Caesarion saying 'The enemy, the enemy, the enemy' while stabbing the air with a small sword. It did remind me of E.R., writing that word many times. He also compared himself to a God, and Caesarion was proclaimed to be a god (it was an error on my Cleo's part regardless).

I had to check if E.R. was in his past life Caesarion, and it appears that he wasn't.

The Q I asked my HS:

"https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Elliot_Rodger https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Caesarion

My Higher Self, in a dream, which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see green light or color if this Elliot Rodger was in his past life this Caesarion, about whom I'm showing the Wikipedia article and I understand that not all the information in that article may be true.

In a dream, which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see red light or color if this Elliot Rodger was never in any of his past lives this Caesarion, about whom I'm showing the Wikipedia article and I understand that not all the information in that article may be true; and I'd like to know what name he had in his past life of which I do not know and which may be known to history."

This time, I didn't ask my HS to draw my attention to the dream in which I'd be receiving my answer. But I still saw the red clearly.

Cherkizovsky lake; the place near the metro depot. Viewing 360 panorama; there are more such photos.

I go away and...

I'm skiing near Cherkizovsky lake where the promenade is atm (at least I think this is where I was). Snow is dirty. Cars pass me by. Little bare (leafless) branches are in my way and I pass slowly throw them, as they literally brush against my face (the lack of green was quite obvious here).

The entrance of my apartment building. A woman holds 2 plastic tubes. Red Chupa Chups was on top of one of the white plastic tubes. She used the tubes to push the mechanism in the door - it had 2 slits to shove them into. It was some kind of a circular rotating thing.

We enter and maybe I'm – and without this woman at my side – on the higher floor's stairs.

Someone says smth about crazy people. And I go up and say and write on the wall looking at the elevators that true dreams are occurring all the time – or smth like that. Then I change smth in the writing... Like often occurring...(?) in my case. (basically, I'm saying such things can be proven to exist)

Vika - was the writing on the wall I wrote near others writings and graffiti. I run down the stairs when I tell smth that the other guy goes to check in a corridor (logically, he probably went to someone's apartment there, which may be located above mine).

. (Repeat. Only later did I remember clearly seeing the red candy)

Dream about a woman who got eaten by a fish. Snow.

She was walking on a narrow path near water and the fish jumped on her, I guess.

Fish is shown to be cut open and gutted. Only one half - a side of it - is on the ground. I think I see red (blood?) spots inside of its carcass.

Men cook it on fire and eat it.

I have that thought that they ate the fish who ate a woman.

.

A dream about me asking my HS why I saw both indicators on my first Q (about Larxa & Larry) for Monday. (I plant to ask this Q for Friday)

.

Entrance of my house. People are approaching. I estimate they are shorter than me and maybe teenagers. One shakes my hand. Someone about to make a jump up the stairs (riding a bicycle?) and we move to the sides to make room.

I go into the house. I'm being followed by 2 guys. I stand just as in the other dream behind the wall facing the elevators and the 2 men go further up.

I go to a corridor door and see that one man has read the situation and is peeking out the wall to see if I'm here. I recognize him as Austin Evans. He has that smile which reminds me of V.'s smile he had in the dream I saw on October 15, 2025.

I go to my door and come in. I'm closing the second door slowly so that if he looks into the peephole, he won't see me or light changing and won't know it's my apartment. Maybe he saw smth.

I'm outside the house now. Some people ask kids walking by where I live. They point in general direction of my apartment. There are fabrics hanging from some people's balconies, and maybe some of the fabrics were red.

All I remember is I tell to a man, who enters his car, that it's not ok to kill someone for his art event if you don't understand it. He drives off. (Later I thought if he looked like that 'android' man from the recent dream with blue bell flowers? November 7, 2025)

*

I woke up or was still asleep and the neighbor up top started walking purposefully loudly. He did the same before and I shouted to him to stop. He did. No idea what's his problem. We have thin walls and I heard him speak very loudly and the words he was saying... he's not a very adequate person. Once he said something like "μα προστиτуτκα мατь τβοη" and my mom was snoring at the time; maybe unrelated, but I thought he maybe read my mother is Catherine II and so he said those words hearing her (but he could just sound proof his room if he reacts to other people living/existing here in such a bad way). But then I do know someone said to Alexander I wrote I am/was Cleopatra (I had a true, prophetic dream about that event). And this guy used to go outside and loudly shout and sing there. When a woman approached them asking to please be quite for she had to sleep they refused. What I'm saying here, is that whoever told I wrote I am Cleo must live in this block of my house, and this guy is one of the candidates. I don't know if he's reading my diary or not.

If I'm killed in or near my house, then this guy living right above me should be one of the people to be asked questions. I'll note the man who maybe appeared in 2 of my dreams (android dream and tonight's) – the one who posed a threat to my life in the dreams - doesn't look like the guy up top (but I haven't seen his face; just know he's much younger and thinner). The threatman (android) could look similar to the balding man who used to live (I assume) above us

before; maybe he's renting out the apartment; interestingly, I saw him many years ago get out from his car, and maybe enter it, and his vehicle stood opposite (and very near) the place in which I saw the man enter the car tonight.

But I don't suppose there's a danger to me – despite the multitude of dreams I had about being followed by someone to my apartment. It may seem silly, especially given I do have true dreams often, but the fact of the matter I harm nobody by my research and open sharing of my findings. In fact, people like the ones living around me would benefit from learning what I know and doing their part towards establishing the civilization that uses no money, has no politicians, etc. (see my Manifesto chapter in my books *Simple Truths of Life*, and *Thiaoouba: The Golden Planet book*).

Maybe – maybe – the dream about me being above my floor, or people walking up there, was a prophetic dream about that guy starting to loudly walk again, clearly wishing to wake up the people living below (me, mother, and neighbors).

So I'm not too worried because times has shown there could be other reasons for seeing something in dreams. Even if it's a recuring theme.

But! *IF* the dream was *true* – as could have been implied by me writing about my true dreams tonight – then there's little I can do anyway, given my current life's situation.

Come What May.

P.S. Before I forget the thought – yes, if someone near me is reading my diary, then some'd think it's not the best idea for me to mention all this. Especially given now, thanks to my openness, people know the 'hiding spot.' But I feel like I have to be fully transparent. Besides, once again, I'm harming no one. If I have to be killed (again), then it's the result of some past life's error I have to pay for (and some of my current life's mistakes do contribute to me not being able to go live abroad or something) – and I can't escape my fate. Whatever must happen, will happen.

I have to say that knowing not only my past lives and the truth of reincarnation, but also my probable (write this word coz I decided not to confirm the preliminary findings I got coz I might see smth about my current body's death) 2 future lives does help dealing with such a notion that my life could potentially end soon.

P.P.S., I tried to calm and clear my mind. It was somewhat successful, but not quite. It's amazing that finding my past lives literally removed all reasons for using the imagination in the wrong way for I know the answers why I've suffered in this life, and yet I got so used to it that even the prospect of it causing my death can't fully motivate me to stop. And this may be the other reason for the dreams I've been having. But, is there any indications that all those people, who are a threat to me in the dreams, might represent the death caused not by them, but by my own mind?

There could be, of course, entirely different reasons why I have such recurring dreams... I don't think it's something subconscious. I do have some tiny fears and uncertainties these days, but I never felt danger when I was inside of my house...

Vika name may have been the answer, meaning E.R. had this name in one of his past lives, and that life is known to history.

Or this name might relate to my past or future life... given the death theme, and Viktoria being the probable name I'll have in my very next life, the latter is a possibility too.

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Or, since in a way I asked about Caesarion's future life, maybe the name relates to who he'd become in one of his future lives.

*

In the evening I was watching Amira's video about Panzerfaust. When she said "the tube", I realized the weapon reminds me of that chupa chups on a white tube I saw in my dream; and the other white tube had nothing on it. A Panzerfaust is a single use weapon; it can't be recharged. So once used, only the tube would remain. It seems like I had another prophetic dream of what I'd see later in the day. Such dreams help me; I'm glad I have them.

November 13, 2025.

"https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Elliot_Rodger https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Anne Boleyn

My Higher Self, in a dream, which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see red light or color if this Elliot Rodger did not live in any of his past lives in the year 1533 AD.

If this Elliot Rodger lived in one of his past lives in the year 1533 AD, then I want to hear or see a few times the full name he had in his past life in which he lived in the year 1533 AD.

If this Elliot Rodger in his past life was this Anne Boleyn, then I want to see blue light or color in a dream, which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours."

P**n actor. Talking more than... He said smth like – "collaboration(?) of everyone involved."

Brief dream in which I saw blue and red. (I fell asleep, saw 2 colors, and woke up.)

Moscow. My bed stands near wall with PC table by its right side.

.

Village. Kitchen floor creaking. I lock the door on the latch. (it's a reference to an event which happened irl when I was little and heard footsteps on the kitchen floor. Mother was asleep. Nobody else could walk in there.) I think I was laying there on mother's bed (irl I did lie on top of her bed when I was sick.)

Rambo type of dream. No electric grid which was destroyed. No driving through pole.

Court. I'm explaining what happened while playing on the Nintendo Game & Watch. I looked at it mostly from the side and probably saw no red buttons. "Can never beat one of (later?) levels", I say.

(Yesterday I saw both the game console and the pc table near my bed on which I lay down the console. Tonight, I saw both again but in different dreams. Interesting why this is.)

*

The lack of talking to people in this existence strikes once more. I had new thoughts if maybe this is the end of this journey and I'll stop my Q&A with my Higher Self due to such blatant contradictions... until I decided to check my Q for usually such contradictions mean simply that I made a mistake in my Q. Needless to say, I wasn't aware of it when I was writing and the asking my question.

Thankfully for this research and the time I've invested in it, I am able to see where the error is now. It's in the red part of the Q; the blue part looks ok – Natalie Wood was Anne Boleyn in her past life.

Obviously, my intention was to see red indicator if E.R. never lived in the year 1533 AD... and of course he himself didn't, but I wanted to know if he did live then in one of his past lives. I thought the word 'any' had to do the job. Even now, if someone was to ask me this question about my lives, I'd *assume* they mean if I – the part of the Spirit which is 'me' - ever lived in that year. But only because I assume they must have meant that. There is another meaning...

"...if this Elliot Rodger did not live in any of his past lives in the year 1533 AD" may also mean – if there's one past life of his (E.R.'s) in which he did not live in that year. And we know the answer is yes, and so this is why I must have seen red tonight.

The reasons are several behind me asking my Higher Self this question tonight:

Orc said that Vika was «без головы, но по другой причине» (headless, but for another reason) when they played that *Species: Unknown* game (30.10.2025 entry here). Charles Laughton was in a movie alongside Natalie Wood, and I know already that our lives are intertwined – so, they could have lived and knew one another in some way in they past incarnations.

The dream of <u>April 20, 2025</u>, and another dream I had after, showed E.R. as a nail without its head for the senseless crimes and evil he did. Once I knew Vika/Charles was Henry VIII, who beheaded some of his wives, I knew that now there's a higher possibility that Natalie Wood could have been one of those beheaded wives.

There were more nails in that dream than I had found E.R.'s past lives. I strongly suspected it implied I'd find more of E.R.'s past lives in the future.

I quickly read key points of Anne Boleyn's life while preparing my Q yesterday, and I had to check if something important happened on May 23-rd in Henry VIII's life ("henry viii may 23" was my Google search). There was – "The court ruled that the marriage was against God's laws because Catherine had been previously married to Henry's brother, Arthur" – and so Henry could now marry Anne, just as he wished. (23-rd of May are the dates when Anne Boleyn died in her future lives of E.R. and Bonnie Parker).

Richard III ordered the execution of Anthony Woodville, Earl Rivers, and others, and they were beheaded. He also ordered the execution of Lord Hastings. His Anne B. death must have been the payment for at least one of those errors.

November 14, 2025. "My Higher Self, in a dream, which I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I would like to know why I saw both indicators - red and green - on November 10, 2025 AD, when I asked you my question about whether Larxa was the actor Laurence Olivier in her past life."

Village. I'm at Vova's gate. He's doing something several meters from the entrance – where he had his motorcycle irl when we were kids. I ask him if I can go in. I can't. Someone's near me.

.

On the road between Lena's and Vova's houses there's a dirt road (exist irl but it's all grassy), and later I know there's a pond where willow was (no pond irl there). I don't go on road even though I know no one owns it and I'd be ok (legally).

I go back and looking at the place between my house and Vova's. Thunder and lightning. I have a hammer in my right hand. I throw it to the door of our large house. Do the same thing with the door I also have. I feared if I go with them, I might be struck by lightning. I thought of going to the little house and then to the porch of the large house to take the door and the harmer inside the house.

I'm in the small house. Liza came to the little house. Mother there too, I think. Some device on table. (Don't remember the details now.)

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Star...? (I wrote it on the phone in a dream, but don't remember anything anymore. I don't know if 'Star' was what I actually wrote. I know that there were 2 words.)

*

I didn't dare going on the road/path between houses twice. I think it's important and it probably relates to my A.

One of my guesses is that maybe it's about Higher Selves. As in those (public) roads are kinda shared by two houses.

With George Cukor there was that issue too when I got some strange answers at first.

November 18, 2025. I've had a new case of numerology:

Discovered that Skrill was charging me inactivity fee for 3 months. \$17.53 were stolen (because they never emailed me to log in to my account to confirm I'm still using them; and they never explicitly emailed they changed 12-month inactivity period to 6 months period).

Skrill request #33306833 for my issue. Of course, they won't return anything.

I wanted to get some TON (TG Wallet) just to move my remaining sum from Skrill. It was 11.33 TON at first, but then, of course, it turned out Skrill (now?) charges \$5 or whatever fee even if you send money to another Skrill account.

.

I've had a probable prophetic dream about BTC(?) barely filling my buy order and moving up. I had the order for \$88k, and BTC reached ~\$88.5k and went up.

Technically, it's my fault. I had a trend line drawn, and the priced touched it and moved up. I should have paid attention to that trend line, and set my buy order for \$89k.

*

I haven't slept well in days and don't ask my HS any Qs atm.

Notes:

Mather & TGW dream I had on <u>September 17, 2025</u> has several similarities to my first Jade dream from <u>March 20, 2024</u>: 1) Jumping high in the air and landing near Cher lake 2) and then me being near that same tall (10-th) building near the lake.

I had a dream in which it was said smth like - I will always be the right schoolgirl(?). Had then reference to my 1st movie *Things Are Looking Up*.

Later I watched a new IT: Welcome to Derry episode. Schoolgirls and schoolboys were shown in it.

I said smth like "I'm a bird" in VL's life, and I remembered how Grubby was telling about his dream in which he was flying up waving hands, and telling people near him smth in relation to that fact – like look, I'm flying.

November 22, 2025. In a dream I approached a door of apartment #24. Looking inside, from the kitchen window I saw garbage to the right. I, or the realtor(?), noted that fact out loud. I think the apartment was rather spacious – larger than mine.

Other dream had btc going to 53000 and then to 40000. I'm trying to buy but ui is difficult. The price spikes back and forth.

November 23, 2025. Lightning strike dream. White thick clouds rolling over the road (right next to the tram tracks where poplars are) towards us as we run away.

Ira from village was there. I photographed a man in front of the white cloud rolling towards him and being very close.

I decided to run sideways to my house's entrance, which could result in me getting caught by the cloud.

<u>https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PWzhqry06Bo</u> 3-rd story tells about a man who got killed by a lighting which struck him via the phone line. (I watched the video several hours after I had that dream.)

I went outside for a stroll back and forth near the entrance to my house. Wasn't feeling too well. I saw a balding young man (in red jacket?) listening to music outside near the bench. Reminded me of that dream I had on November 12, 2025. I remembered a man who got out of the car years ago irl, and he was renovating their apartment up top, and some water leaked down through the ceiling and they stopped once they saw what was happening. Anyway, I thought if this man could be the son of that car-man? He fits not only physically, but also him listening to the music (long time ago the neighbor up top sang loudly to a loud music outside at night).

November 28, 2025. "Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет если **** не узнает в ближайшие 5 лет о ***.

Во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет если **** узнает в ближайшие 5 лет о ***."

Standing between Zina's house in Lakibrovo and the fence (I was under the windows) I saw a young chestnut tree growing near the fence. It had green leaves.

But then I also wandered if I then saw a trading chart?

Grown chestnut trees do produce dark red nuts.

November 29, 2025. "Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет если **** не узнает в ближайшие 5 лет о ***.

Во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть красный свет или цвет если **** узнает в ближайшие 5 лет о ***."

.

Playground in Moscow. Stood and thought about my life, and how as Maelle I should be with mother again. She was gone in the dream... I think I think there was white fluff on grass and trees. I saw green.

*

I knew that asking about the future brings risks of knowing something else which may happen in the future.

December

December 2, 2025. I asked my HS in what year I was born in my 27-th life of Chris.

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу несколько раз услышать и/или увидеть в каком году нашей эры я родился в моей 27-ой жизни Крис."

.

Village. I was sleeping in the house built next to the little shower house. (later I'd wonder if I saw sofiko_sculpts in my dream.)

Mom and dad talk near the well. I'm standing near them now. I remember telling the story about Skrill charging me inactivity fees, and I say smth about 1000 rubles inactivity fee... or 2 percent.

Before that, there was smth about using father's card. Maybe someone used it to buy things in store (this did happen irl when some people used his bank card to buy products); and/or maybe I put money on the card's balance to pay his debts?

*

When I finally woke up, I thought I had another dream in which I recorded down my dream on the phone. But I actually had the entry this time – it was the opposite to my previous experiences. I'm still very tired and sleepy from all the lack of sleep I had during the last weeks; I guess I was so sleepy, and maybe more than half asleep, when I was writing down my dream that I immediately fell asleep.

December 3, 2025. "Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу несколько раз услышать и/или увидеть в каком году нашей эры я родился в моей 28-ой жизни Юлии."

Village. I replant 2 (at least 2) small trees from the road at the back of Vova's plot and from Marina's front area near the main gravel road, to my front (and back?).

One tree has a damaged top. I check it thoroughly. It has some marks or cuts going sideways.

Seeing I did wrong, imagining how Vova's wife would know what tree it is by matching photos of it (smth about branches' angles), I decide to replant them back.

We're on and near Natasha's bench. Vova was touching a child inappropriately and I stopped him. Fight. I fight someone else then who grabs me from behind. I flip back over him and Sonya-Blade-style (*MK: Annihilation* movie; fight vs Cyrax) throw him back.

We're at the triangle crossroads near Natasha's bench and the chapel. Vova throws rocks at me. I catch one and keep it in my hand, carefully looking back with my left eye (cautious in case a rock hits me in the left eye). I threw the rock to the side on my right so that he doesn't pick it up.

There's a tall (iron?) fence now behind Natasha's bench.

. (I asked my HS to repeat the A to the last Q I asked & recorded on audio.)

Moscow apartment. 2 teacups in my hand. I almost broke them when curyainsa (no longer remember what I wrote or what I saw in the dream) got entangled.

I washed the cups with multiple pieces of soap.

Dark Souls. Nito boss. We teleported to a lava area with (180 degree or so) observation deck which had high windowsills (there were no glass panes) so you couldn't fall over. I was checking out the whole view with enthusiasm, moving quickly from one window to another. There was a boss standing near or in the lava some distance from us.

There was smth about 16 GB GPU. Thinking of 24 GB and that it's a lot.

Dinablin... I asked her (?) how many pen**es she had in her mouth simultaneously, and she said 2....

*

I think I had dreams with hints as to what my answers mean and how to come up with the year, but I recall no details now.

I woke up thinking it's another dream which kinda puts me in a little awkward spot, given the 2 scenes I saw about Vova and Dina. But I have to report my dreams as they are.

2s seems to be the answer, but not direct one.

Interestingly, there are parallels (trees and people's genitals) to the dream I had on May 20, 2025 when I asked what name I had in my [28-th] life I lived 2-nd after my 2-nd Hypatia's life.

December 4, 2025. "Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу несколько раз услышать и/или увидеть сколько мне было лет в моей 27-ой жизни Крис, когда я умер в моей 27-ой жизни Крис."

Банкнота обесценилась, когда я засунул ее в аппарат приема банкнот.

20+ монет. Две по 10 (мне так показалось т.к. они были с золотым отливом и походи на современные 10 рублей.) и несколько других монет (золото и серебро?). Я спускаюсь по лестнице в моём доме и вижу шумных людей у лифта. Я знаю, что не нужно показывать оставшиеся деньги. Иду назад и жду чтобы они ушли.

Таверна. Много мелких монет в грязном широком и глубоком темном стакане. Золотые и серебряные, я думаю.

Кто-то пытается войти в квартиру Зины. Я закрываю дверь на второй ключ в то время, как ручка дёргается из стороны в сторону.

Интерьер выглядит по-другому.

Достаю телефон и звоню в полицию. Полиция спрашивает если есть вертолетная площадка. Я продолжаю говорить адрес.

Войковская улица, дом 13, последний 13й этаж.

December 5, 2025. I asked my HS if I was 26 or 13 years old when I died in my 27-th life of Chris.

"Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть жёлтый свет или цвет если в моей 27-ой жизни Крис мне было 26 лет, когда я умер в моей 27-ой жизни Крис.

Во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть синий и/или голубой свет или цвет если в моей 27-ой жизни Крис мне было 13 лет, когда я умер в моей 27-ой жизни Крис.

Во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу услышать музыку если когда я умер в моей 27-ой жизни Крис мне было не 26 и не 13 лет в моей 27-ой жизни Крис, и я хотел бы несколько раз услышать и/или увидеть сколько мне было лет в моей 27-ой жизни Крис, когда я умер в моей 27-ой жизни Крис."

Wending candy machine near Lokomotiv stadium. After a long scene I remember little of, I pulled a <u>yellow</u> candy out from the machine and put it in my mouth, I think.

I heard sirens from the road. I asked if sirens were music and no, they weren't I was told (don't know by who; maybe even my HS.) Then the sirens started to sound smth which could be a tune.

Tropical nature. Me and mother are walking amid a village.

There's a rocket launch in front of us. The rocket rises at first, and then it arches and falls back down on someone's land near the house. There's no explosion. Several rockets were launched and fell down near me and mother after that. And the last one fell too close to us as mother thought to run, and I thought what if it'd fall right onto us, but I saw it was falling slightly to the left from us, and said that to mom to calm her. There were yellow flames on impacts, and I mentioned rockets don't explode coz of small amounts of fuel, but then thought maybe they don't fall hard enough due to low altitude. The color of rockets was brownish, and rockets themselves were of different shapes, some with boosters and some without.

Dist and Larxa waiting for smth in a room which reminded me of the hairdressing room on 4-th Grazhdanskaya street. A tv to the right showed the government who launched the Rackets. Mother was sitting to my right.

I wonder if they (Dist and Larxa) recognize me. Maybe feel like hiding. Dist goes somewhere. I look at Larxa remembering she's Larry. Maybe she glanced at me.

Gathering in some other location (woods?). Streamers. I talk about having developed anti-gravity device. Tell about the option to be free living on another planet.

Lizz who changed country due to gov decisions as example.

I think Dist tried to make me... (don't recall exactly) maybe see the dangers, or outright impossibility of the plan. (I know.)

A store. We're having cold weapons and trying to buy food. We're checking freezers. There's a store worker standing way too close to our left.

(What I wrote on my phone): "Potatoes in a store where 3 of us wanted to buy food and had to use weapons to convince workers to sell them to us." Potatoes, even though dirty, had yellow colors appear under the dirt.

*

The reason I thought the A could be 26 even though I heard 13 two times, is because when I asked how many children I had in Nefertiti's life, the answer was 3 + 3 (6).

The coin money also did look like there were 20+ of them (in value).

Regarding sirens, at first it was said they're no music. But then the sirens started to siren in a tune almost. Maybe it's because my age was 26 plus some days or months, and that's why there was this slippage of what could have been music.

Dist's name is maybe Chris, so could be a reason why I saw him when asking a Q about my Chris' past life.

The only other time I saw Lizz in my dream was when I asked my HS a q about people's possible past lives, and most of them are streamers.

December 6, 2025.

Wanted to note how long time ago, maybe 8+- years ago, I left about \$2 wort of ***coin (due to legal reasons I'm hiding the name) and recently I decided to check my old wallets to see if maybe I have smth left in them. Those \$2 became about \$145 – it's at least 70x increase in price, and there's a chance it could have been 77x too.

Had many dreams. I was in village in some. The last dream showed me trading smth. The price went just above the profit line. Then the price went higher. There was smth about 30% and when I went to check *** balance, I made 3% overall.

December 7, 2025. Returning home from a little walk I remembered seeing a dream about buying a Dodo pizza again, and telling my mother about that fact.

Entering the entrance porch of my house, I saw a Dodo pizza courier give a pizza to a man in green, I believe, shirt. It's the first time I saw such an exchange in person.

Memory for PCs got expensive. Reminded me of those dreams which hinted if I wait to build a ne PC, prices would be higher. If I didn't build my pc then, then now would be the time when I'd probably do it – and it'd be actually even more expensive.

Watched a bit of Double Dragon (as kids we watched this movie, from what I remember), fast forwarding almost all of the second half, and there were some familiar names and last names in relation to my past lives.

December 8, 2025. "Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу несколько раз услышать и/или увидеть сколько мне было лет в моей 28-ой жизни Юлии, когда я умер в моей 28-ой жизни Юлии."

I had many dreams, the details of which I barely remember. In one I think I was in the Monte Carlo Casino. I think I somehow used my VL appearance to be allowed inside. Smth about psychic abilities to predict wins. (In my Vivien's life I visited Monte Carlo. Months ago I watched someone's walking tour in MC, and they showed the casino too.)

In one of the dreams there was this idea about me needing to learn smth else (before I get the A to this Q?).

I another I gave review for school's... smth. I was walking outside closer to the tram tracks and seeing 2 school sections.

December 9, 2025. "Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу несколько раз услышать и/или увидеть сколько мне было лет в моей жизни Евдакии Диопер, когда я умер в моей жизни Евдакии Диопер."

(I spotted the silly error in the name on the next day when I was working on my notes.)

A plane lands faking its issues. The pilot wanted to escape this way and hide. He hides in the ditch to the right from the road to the river. He then hides his toy plane.

Maybe he was from Belorussia.

As we move (taking cover) in the ditch towards river someone is walking by us on the road also towards the river. (I think we were keeping ourselves low, and maybe even only our heads were above water)

We're up on the read now and then I remember that we go down to the water streams. (Looking at the river, it's the right field side where mother used to be in other dream I had on July 16, 2025; we also have a straight man-made channel with water there, but we don't have curvy streams in those fields. They appeared to be similar to the ones I saw in that other dream I tagged.)

There's a structure in the water. Like a roof spire... European architecture? Then there are more such things which are deflated(?) and not above the water.

As I climb up the hill, Marina is in the way. She sits crouched, and I take a long step by her to the right of her, stepping on a white pipe. One mistake, and I could fall down.

I see 2(?) coins or medals or smth on the (gravel?) ground.

They want to go further to the river. My heart reminds of itself, and I'm not sure I wanna go even further from my house. I do follow them. Weirdly, as later it was clear, we were factually (that is if it was real life) going back to our village even though we went to the river.

The road is flooded. Denis takes a stuck in the pipe or hole-in-the-ground cloth, which created a whirlpool. Flooding on the road is gone.

Dima is swimming in the channel on the other side (nearest to my house).

I suggest the cloth be thrown into the channel so it will float upstream (to Large Hills).

Denis says that such a thing had caused (smth not too good) before. He jumps into water (where Dima was), recreating smth. I'm fearing how deep the water is ... If I'd fall there... that'd be it for me.

The song from *Silent Hill* starts playing (omnidirectional). ^^ . (Repeat)

See myself in my past life of VL (on a tv screen maybe). I'm (current me) doing the same hand movements, squeezing dough (with other ingredients in it) in my hands, preparing to make cutlets, and I was doing the same hand gesture on the screen as VL. (It was a kind of reference to The Roman Spring of Mrs. Stone when I touched my chin at the same spot as I did in the movie.)

My Moscow apartment. Dark Souls was mentioned.

Mother went out somewhere. I was looking out the kitchen window. It's summer and I think she wore her yellow dress.

^^ ("Tu-duuu, I was looking for you?" is what I wrote down trying to remember the tune; the lyrics are probably wrong) It was sang by a girl's voice – as if it was a cover or live performance. (Later in the day I'd find the song is from *Silent Hill 4: The Room* and it's called "Room of Angel"; and the lyrics I must have heard are - "You lie... silently before me...")

(Lyrics)

Goodbye

You lie, silent there before me Your tears, they mean nothing to me The wind howling at the window The love you never gave I give to you Really don't deserve it But now, there's nothing you can do So sleep, in your only memory of me My dearest mother

[Chorus]
Here's a lullaby to close your eyes
Goodbye
It was always you that I despised
I don't feel enough for you to cry, oh well
Here's a lullaby to close your eyes
Goodbye
Goodbye
Goodbye
Goodbye

So insignificant, sleeping dormant deep inside of me Are you hiding away, lost, under the sewers? Maybe flying high, in the clouds? Perhaps you're happy without me So many seeds have been sown in the field And who could sprout up so blessedly If I had died, I would have never felt sad at all You will not hear me say 'I'm sorry' Where is the light, wonder if it's weeping somewhere?

(Then the Chorus repeats)

When I heard the song accompanied by lyrics on YT, I had slight chill roll over me. I have at least 2 ideas as to what it may be foretelling... but it could be smth else. And I thought if it could directly relate to my Evdokia life too.

https://silenthill.fandom.com/wiki/Room of Angel

I know nothing of mother in my E.A.D. life; she was absent as far as I know. The convent walls might corelate to being confined to a room.

"16/21" is carved in Cynthia's body (the song plays during the cutscene of her death). Just a note: 16+21 is 37, my current age.

It's the track #21 of the game's soundtrack. The number I noticed appearing often. The song was composed by Akira Yamaoka with lyrics written by Joe Romersa and Hiroyuki Owaku, and sung by Mary Elizabeth McGlynn.

https://silenthill.fandom.com/wiki/Cynthia Velasquez

I'll note some things about Cynthia find reflections in my life/lives.

The answer, I thought, could be 50 or 53 (my VL age at death).

-

In the evening decided to rewatch *Van Helsing (2004)* and there were several shots of people falling in water; shots of people being in the water with just their heads above the surface; and Aleera did a kind of whirlwind at the end of the film.

Before that I watched the new 7-th episode of *IT: Welcome to Derry* called *The Black Spot*. Pennywise is shown being submerged under... red liquid with just his head above it. The title itself – now that I'm writing this note – brought memory of the dark spot I saw in the dream of <u>September 9, 2025</u>.

These days, I leave a possibility that some of what I see in dreams might be a truth (true/prophetic dream) about my future.

December 10, 2025. "Моё Высшее Я, во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть пурпурный и/или фиолетовый свет или цвет если в моей жизни Евдокии Диопер мне было 53 года, когда я умер в моей жизни Евдокии Диопер.

Во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу увидеть зелёный свет или цвет если в моей жизни Евдокии Диопер мне было 50 лет, когда я умер в моей жизни Евдокии Диопер.

Во сне, который я надеюсь я увижу в ближайшие 14 часов, я хочу услышать музыку если когда я умер в моей жизни Евдокии Диопер мне было не 53 и не 50 лет в моей жизни Евдокии Диопер, и я хотел бы несколько раз услышать и/или увидеть сколько мне было лет в моей жизни Евдокии Диопер, когда я умер в моей жизни Евдокии Диопер."

My grandmother Tatiana. I compare her birthday to mine in VL life. She was older than me (1903). I see grandma in the dream. (irl she was born in 1929).

Ignatovo. I check out father's brick stove. I remember its layout and how we built it. I put concrete on the spatula (could be dark Maddy purple), and then on top of a brick, and then I removed the excesses. I saw how the smoke would travel inside the stove, and felt draft.

Maybe now I was in my bed in my Moscow apartment. I'm not sure if I saw my current bedsheets which are dark violet.

Orange cover over a person. A girl, her relative (mother?) and a man...

IT/Pennywise appears (out of the orange cover it seemed) and says the double balloon inflation just makes it easy to IT jumps towards me and scares me, and I wake up.

. (Repeat)

Lakibrovo. 3 banks. Someone deposited 5mil doing crime. Made 25mil. We hear the man's whispering in Zina's house. It seems like it's an upgraded GTA game; Has a punishment system for doing crime (in the game) now.

A corridor underground. Someone hits the captor from behind.

A fight with a person wearing a metal round helmet. The person then lifts the visor for a moment, reveling himself to be a very young man (7+- yo maybe). He pushes a button on a device to teleport the defeated man (who maybe requested he do this) somewhere and chooses another opponent.

I'm hiding from someone. Remember only how I'm hiding under a table from a man who listens to sounds. I see an overview showing in red what he sees/hears. There's a long corridor

with many other tables and seats standing near its walls. A woman sits on the chair at the table I'm under. I can't crawl out from the front now, and I'm crawling behind her...

.

A corridor in Moscow apartment building. I'm brushing my teeth near the 1-st apartment in the corridor on my side. Spitting the toothpaste, I see that it's violet.

*

The corridors remind me of the fact there's this abstract corridor in life of correct decisions and actions, and any deviations from the center of this corridor are errors of magnitude equal to the distance from the center of the corridor.

_

During the day, I read Pushkin's unfinished book about Abram Gannibal. Some people were disguised behind semi-fictional characters, and the one portraying me (Evdokia) was called Natalia (Natasha). This reminded me of October 31, 2024 dream. Before, I had found that I was also called Pelageya (Isis relation); incidentally, I had that dream when I asked about the name I had in life, which later turned out to be the life of Evdokia.

Now I'm curious if I'll find where I was called Zina and Faith, and what life of mine those names refer to.

December 11, 2025. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to hear and/or see several times how old I was in my 35th life of Abraham when I died in my 35th life of Abraham."

.

Marina and her child? I'm calling out to her, or/and she does the same to me. Smth to do about proving smth.

They went behind 5 story building and I was near the school fence and tram tracks. Someone else was at the school yard.

I search for Marina but see them nowhere.

I end up at a dead end near a building. A man is sitting there.

I see a hedgehog?

Going back. Now I'm in a grassy area – smth one could see in Russia's countryside.

Taxes; Smth about people who visit nature needing to pay them...? But those who were born in nature are excluded from that tax?

I see some of village friends cycling on a grassy road. I join in.

Marina's Olya is there (I think; later I wondered if Ira was there).

Fast paced riding on a ridge which has no vegetation. Riding downslope. There's a campfire which got extinguished as I came to it.

Smth about 1900 rubles Natasha had.

Vova blows at the extinguished fire. He says I didn't even thank for... But I say I did. Or/and I just quickly say I am thankful for...?

. (Repeat)

Tram tracks in front of my windows (Moscow). Vika (streamer, I think) wearing yellow walks with 2 men discussing game plans. Natasha can't join and I'm taken to play. (I think it was village's Natasha.)

.

Okhotny Ryad metro. Snow. Someone says the weather changed several times in... (some time), as I'm walking through snow to the station.

I'm mistakenly taking a museum metro train. I'm feeling weak... heart. I wanna go home. Coming out outside at a stop (the station was outside even though the train was underground before) and trying to get a taxi. Issues with finding location on my phone; trying another app and it's the same.

.

An old egg was in a fridge of a large apartment, which had old floor tiles.

Tanya, mom's sister, was there, I think. Zina too. I put the insides of the egg into water, and the insides still kept the shape of the egg. They were green, though. They didn't appear to be floating. So, the egg must have been still good, I thought in the dream.

.

Guit88man playing my game (space one). Then he wants to play my scary game and I write in the chat maybe he shouldn't, realizing it was probably an error to create a game like that. (irl, long time ago, I'd imagine those videogames).

He addresses me by my name – Zhenya - asking what could possibly go wrong or smth, and I say that him asking the question this way is exactly the reason (why he shouldn't play).

I heard mother say smth about inside and woke up asking her if she said smth. She didn't – so, it was a part of the dream (I thought, at first, maybe she was talking on the phone, and maybe it was scammers).

I fell asleep and then, when I woke up, asked her again the question if I asked her before, thinking now it could have been a dream. But it wasn't this time - I did ask her that question before.

.

There was a dream about a girl woman who I thought could be Natasha from Velozavodskaya. She worked and maybe owned a cafe on the corner of Khalturinskaya and Bolshaya Cherkizovskaya Street. Smth happen and she went off. People followed her with questions and I said smth to them to make them stop bothering her. We were near the Cherkizovsky lake now; on the asphalt road right above the metro tunnel.

Maybe I saw ui where I sent a msg or some request to Natasha. And maybe I saw "19 seconds ago" written below (I 100% saw a message like that; just not sure about the number).

*

With these types of questions, asking about things relating to my death in a past life, I could see some information in my dreams concerning the way I died in that life, or the reasons behind my death.

The Final Fantasy questions did unquestionably showed things relating to my VL and MA deaths – and I didn't exactly ask about death itself... just about my last fantasy in those lives.

If 19 is the answer, then it's not surprising as I noticed before, when asking about my Abraham's life, that I was shown as a young man who was in some trouble...

. I might have seen Natashas in tonight's dreams coz of my yesterday's finding.

-

I was viewing the house I used to live in my Vivien's life while filming *Ship of Fools*, and one of the articles said that Colin Farrell is living (or lived) in that house. There are not a lot of pictures of that house – and the property is blurred on Google Maps -, but I'm almost certain this is correct. https://athomeinhollywood.com/2016/01/26/the-truth-about-homes-of-the-stars-tours/

He played me in *Alexander* movie. I had some other interconnections with him. It's all very interesting.

On Google Maps I lowered the camera down, and the view from that house was right on the LA's downtown. That famous view. Producer Michael, whom I watch, used to have a house with a similar view, which he enjoyed. When I wanted to go to USA in my later teens, I did have that view in mind also – clearly, it must relate to my past life of VL; maybe the astropsychic body is involved here – it's basically the similar story as me wanted to work in the movies when I had already had that life and experience before.

December 12, 2025. "My Higher Self, in a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to see red light or color if in my 35-th life of Abraham I was 19 years old when I died in my 35-th life of Abraham.

In a dream that I hope I will see in the next 14 hours, I want to hear music if when I died in my 35-th life of Abraham I was not 19 years old in my 35-th life of Abraham, and I want to hear and/or see several times how old I was in my 35th life of Abraham when I died in my 35th life of Abraham."

Smth like telescoping crawler crane was landing on 2 piles of red bricks. The crane slowly crushed the bricks, sliding down more and more. Mother is nearby. Vova (from village) too, I think.

I look at the city. Seeing red lights among others; like greens. I tell Vova about this new T1 tram riding 24 hours straight, it seemed.

See then the map with red line showing the tram's route (it went much more south than the current route).

Mother asks if she could give her credit(?) card to a partner. No is the answer.

I show my card and ask if I get money back. No.

We were in our Moscow's kitchen now. The crane man was there.

Village. I say I remember how all the (green) plants near the bench were on fire long time ago coz someone smoked there. The crane man, who's still here, says that my error was also the coz for the fire... I confirm this, but saying smoking was (still) the main reason. I see some blue shoe covers (бахилы) on the ground.

Motorcycle. The crane man realizes I was the so-called partner, saying I could have said that, and I say it's not exactly so... There's a man who gets to drive the bike... (I had issues falling asleep, and it's a miracle I had any dreams at all. I barely remember the details.)

We were buying things (maybe the place looked like, or was even, Cherkizovsky market), and it appeared to the right from us was rock band selling their own stuff (I maybe had a thought about Metallica in my head). I was about to buy 2 dog-tag-like things, it seemed.

The seller was peeling off a huge amount of table edge/corner protector off the table's edge, and then cutting a good chunk of it off. Someone else in our group was to pay for all that, I think. Maybe I saw a credit/bank card.

Merry Christmas song was sung. No musical instruments that I remember of.

. (repeat)

Was removing hair from somewhat reddish p**** head.

.

V.P. was giving speech about mines from WW2. Some of(?) EU countries painting yellow line on reddish cobblestone redrawing border instead of removing the mines.

I saw a person killed by a mine, and the thought I had was that he (or people like him?) planted those mines in the past life and now they stepped on their own mine and died or got severe injuries for their past life's error.

I had a thought then about the mines laid in Ukraine's fields.

In the morning, I had this thought that maybe I should buy a GPU now while I still can. I wanted to wait the 6000 series from Nvidia, but with the expected rise of prices due to ram shortages, I might not be able to buy anything in the near future.

I ordered a debit card from Ozon so that I will be able to buy a GPU for less money from them if I decide to in the future. Before, I didn't truly feel I needed their bank card. But now the saving will be huge if I use their bank card to buy the expensive GPU.

Most likely the bank cards in my dreams were the prophetic parts about this unexpected decision I made.

Finish about finds in Cleopatra (1963)

Finish about finds in Gone with the Wind by Margaret Mitchell

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[No name | IT, OHO]
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March 23, 2025 – life in which I was first born on Earth.
April 30, 2025 – Hypercube dream | what name I had?
June 20, 2025 – full name.
August 11, 2025? – what I need to know about 1 of my past lives Q.
5
Mansu
<u>June 19, 2025</u> – full name.
(Unknown)
<u>June 18, 2025</u> – full name.
July 1, 2025 - sack Q.
August 14, 2025? - what I need to know about 1 of my lives Q.
? (Unknown)
June 17, 2025 – full name.
July 24, 2025?
(Unknown)
June 13, 2025 – full name.
(sha256 | numerals with arrow)
<u>June 12, 2025</u> – full name.
Rachel Рахиль (Biblical)
April 1, 2025
\frac{1}{\text{Apr<u>il 2, 2025}}</u> – was not Sara.
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April 3, 2025 - name I had in my life when Abraham lived.
April 4, 2025 – clarifying Q about my previous As.
April 5, 2025 – how many lives of mine are mentioned in the modern Bible Q.
April 6, 2025 - how many lives of mine are mentioned in the modern Bible Q.
April 7, 2025 - how many lives of mine are mentioned in the modern Bible Q.
April 8, 2025 – if 2 of my lives are mentioned in the modern Bible.
April 9, 2025 - confirmed.
April 10, 2025 – asking why I saw 2 indicators in previous dreams.
June 3, 2025 – if my Rachel's life was/is 10-th.
11-20
11
(Unknown) | Dina
May 31, 2025?
June 2, 2025 – number of lives lived between Rachel and Nefertiti.
<u>June 11, 2025</u> – full name.
12
Steven
May 31, 2025?
June 2, 2025 – number of lives lived between Rachel and Nefertiti.
June 9, 2025 – full name.
June 10, 2025 – if the name was Steve or some variant.
13
(Unknown)
May 31, 2025?
June 2, 2025 – number of lives lived between Rachel and Nefertiti.
June 7, 2025 - full name.
14
George
May 31, 2025?
June 2, 2025 – number of lives lived between Rachel and Nefertiti.
June 6, 2025 - full name.
15
Nefertiti
April 18, 2024 - 1340BC, name.
<u>April 19, 2024</u> – Was I N?
April 30, 2024 | May 1, 2024 | May 2, 2024 - Was I N?
April 30, 2024 - why I had ambiguities?
May 7, 2024 - knocks of help.
August 6, 2024 – 4 times was a leader.
August 8, 2024 – was I wife of Athnaton?
<u>August 17, 2024</u> – how many children I had? (3+3=6)
August 29, 2024 - researchers' errors. No A.
September 4, 2024
November 6, 2024 - had a dream about Tey; thought about my Nefertiti life before.
? Anthony (viariant)
October 23, 2024 - lived when Moses lived.
April 28, \overline{2025} – what name I had.
May 30, 2025 - number of lives lived between Nefertiti and Alex.
17
Hypatia
October 30, 2024
December 8, 2024
December 9, 2024 – bc or ad
December 10, 2024 – year of birth
December 11, 2024 – faulty indicator but it was not received.
December 12, 2024 – what I did in life

May 30, 2025 – number of lives lived between Nefertiti and Alex.
September 19, 2025? - fantasy I often had as MM.
Tobey, Tobias
May 20, 2025 - name of life lived after Hypatia (AD).
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May 30, 2025 – number of lives lived between Nefertiti and Alex.
June 23, 2025 – life confirmed.
Alexander III of Macedon
August 2, 2024
August 3, 2024
August 5, 2024
August 6, 2024 – 4 times was a leader.
August 7, 2024
September 4, 2024
October 20, 2024 – 3 lives dream. Mother.
October 24, 2024
April 13, 2025? – Q about half lucid dream with paintings and shadow.
April 18, 2025? - what I did in George's life?
August 27, 2025 – Q about Thiaoouba and related things.
October 22, 2025 - Lady in Black mistake Q.
October 23, 2025 - Acton Campground Q.
October 29, 2025 – If animals have a soul.
20
Kim
May 29, 2025 – lives lived between Alex and Cleo.
21-30
? [Evgenia?, Antonia?]
April 13, 2024 – what name I had in 90 BC?
October 23, 2024?
April 25, 2025 – 3 or 4 lives lived in 1 century BC Q.
May 29, 2025 – lives lived between Alex and Cleo.
July 4, 2025 – if I was that black-skinned woman Q.
<u>July 16, 2025</u> – ordering Q.
August 18, 2025 - where I was born.
August 19, 2025 – where I was born. If it's York in Britain.
? Beka (Rebekka?)
April 24, 2025
\overline{\text{April } 25, 2025} – 3 or 4 lives lived in 1 century BC Q.
May 29, 2025 – lives lived between Alex and Cleo.
<u>July 16, 2025</u> – ordering Q.
Cleopatra VII Thea Philopator
October 8, 2023 - Saw the mirror maze dream. Had the dream saying Vivien Leigh was Cleopatra.
January 27, 2024? 4 names written on a large bust.
February 16, 2024
February 23, 2024
February 24, 2024
March 20, 2024 - Jade dream in which I thought of my past life of Cleo
March 21, 2024 – asking when I lived in the mirror maze body
April 2, 2024 – asked where data about the body I saw in mirror maze dream came from.
April 4, 2024 – 7 months, 7 past lives known.
April 16, 2024 – learning I saw my Cleo body in the maze dream.
April 25, 2024 – Did my mother live when I was Cleo?
April 29, 2024 – was mother Arsinoe IV? Why in Mu males were chosen as leader?
<u>June 10, 2024</u> – unexpected reconfirmation.
June 30, 2024 – bug and power dream.
July 1, 2024 – helped economy
August 6, 2024 – 4 times was a leader.
August 24, 2024 – 49 days
August 25, 2024 - 49
September 11, 2024? – asking if I was Isis
October 15, 2024
October 18, 2024 – if in Cleo life knew I was Isis
October 19, 2024 - did I know about Higher Selves?
October 20, 2024 – 3 lives dream. Mother.
January 5, 2025
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February 7, 2025 - my height.
February 8, 2025
February 14, 2025
February 21, 2025 – Liz Taylor Q.
March 1, 2025 – was I born in Parallel Universe in Isis' life?
April 13, 2025 – Q about half lucid dream with paintings and shadow.
April 25, 2025 – 3 or 4 lives lived in 1 century BC Q.
June 16, 2025 – confirmed.
June 20, 2025 – 4-th life full name.
June 27, 2025 – if Rex is the man I passed by.
July 31, 2025 - person who was known and reached 2-nd category.
August 25, 2025
August 27, 2025 - Q about Thiaoouba and related things.
September 18, 2025 - Fantasy I often had.
October 16, 2025? - 32-nd life of Vika; what I did?
[Trojan? Maxim? Sergey?]
May 17, 2024 - life between Cleo and MM.
August 24, 2024 - 49 days
August 25, 2024 - 49
April 23, 2025 – what name I had?
April 25, 2025 – 3 or 4 lives lived in 1 century BC Q.
Mary Magdalene
February 25, 2024
March 19, 2024
March 29, 2024 – material knowledge or fragment from that life.
April 4, 2024 – 7 months, 7 past lives known.
April 10, 2024 – did I live any lives between MM & H? Thiaoouba + music = correction.
April 11, 2024 – date of birth.
April 13, 2024 – date of birth.
May 13, 2024 - what I looked like?
October 20, 2024 – 3 lives dream. Mother.
February 18, 2025 – if I knew Toth when I was Isis. My MM life was mentioned.
April 4, 2025 - Rachel. clarifying Q about my previous As.
April 5, 2025 - how many lives of mine are mentioned in the modern Bible Q.
April 6, 2025 - how many lives of mine are mentioned in the modern Bible Q.
April 7, 2025 - how many lives of mine are mentioned in the modern Bible Q.
April 8, 2025 – if 2 of my lives are mentioned in the modern Bible.
April 26, 2025 - ER/NW - meaning of nails explained.
August 1, 2025 – how old was I in M.M.'s life when I died in it Q.
August 4, 2025 - in what year I died as M.M. Q.
August 6, 2025 - if lived less or more than 100 years as M.M.
August 7, 2025 - if lived less or more than 150 years as M.M.
August 8, 2025 – if I lived 210+- years as M.M.
August 17, 2025 - Icons. Margaret Mitchell dream.
August 27, 2025 – Q about Thiaoouba and related things.
August 29, 2025 - smth I need to know about my M.M. life.
September 19, 2025 – fantasy I often had.
26
January 27, 2024? – it's possible my name in this life was written in that dream
March 15, 2024
March 17, 2024 - 'blinking' moon dream.
April 4, 2024 - 7 months, 7 past lives known.
April 6, 2024?
April 8, 2024 - date of birth. Lack of orange.
April 10, 2024 - did I live any lives between MM & H?
May 26, 2024?
June 2, 2024 – did I feel smth while being k****? Thunderf00t reference.
June 10, 2024 – unanswered Q about virginity.
June 26, 2024? - Will Shakespeare Q. Could have been reference to my other H life.
August 24, 2024 – 49 days. Fav H
August 25, 2024 - 49
September 8, 2024
September 19, 2024
September 19, 2025? - fantasy I often had as MM.
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Chris | (Unknown)
May 15, 2025 – lives lived between H. and Zhao.
May 16, 2025 – lives lived between H. and Zhao.
May 19, 2025 - name
<u>July 2, 2025</u> – gender.
August 5, 2025 – what I need to know about 1 of my lives Q.
December 2, 2025 – year I was born.
December 4, 2025 - Age when I died.
December 5, 2025 – Age at death is 26.
Julia
May 15, 2025 – lives lived between H. and Zhao.
May 16, 2025 – lives lived between H. and Zhao.
May 20, 2025 - name
December 3, 2025 - year I was born.
December 8, 2025 - age when I died. No direct A.
Mary [Winchester? | Anderson?]
October 31, 2024 – possibly indicator showed that I had no last name.
November 2, 2024 – last name. It's possible I had no last name then.
November 3, 2024 – age of death
November 4, 2024 – born during BC or AD Q.
November 7, 2024 – place of birth
November 11, 2024 – was not a particular MW.
November 12, 2024 – how do I find info?
November 13, 2024 – faulty indicator.
November 14, 2024 - faulty indicator.
November 15, 2024 – not sure if there was a faulty indicator.
November 16, 2024 – faulty indicator.
November 17, 2024 - was not a particular MW.
November 18, 2024? – lives lived in 18-th century AD. Wrong MW.
November 19, 2024
November 20, 2024 – was married or not.
November 21, 2024 - age when I died.
November 22, 2024 – name of husband.
November 23, 2024 - when was born. Range. VL or MA indicators.
November 24, 2024 – gave birth to children or not.
November 25, 2024 - when was born. Range. Color indicators.
November 26, 2024 – last name O.
December 13, 2024 – q about info to find that life
May 15, 2025 – lives lived between H. and Zhao.
May 16, 2025 - lives lived between H. and Zhao.
May 21, 2025 - name.
August 20, 2025? - what I need to know about 1 of my lives Q.
Zhao Dun | Emperor Guangzong of Song
August 6, 2024 - 4 times was a leader.
August 11, 2024
September 8, 2024 - leader of which country q.
September 9, 2024
October 7, 2024 – born before or after Jesus' birth?
October 8, 2024 – life identified.
October 9, 2024 – reconfirmation
October 10, 2024 – no answer
October 24, 2024 – reconfirmation
May 14, 2025 – how many lives I lived between Zhao and Jade Q.
31-40
31
Iade
March 20, 2024
April 4, 2024 – 7 months, 7 past lives known.
May 9, 2024 - what face I had?
December 28, 2024 – Faulty indicator. lives lived in the 16-th century AD.
December 31, 2024 - Faulty indicator. 4 lives lived in the 16-th century AD.
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January 3, 2025 - 4 lives lived in the 16-th century AD.
January 21, 2025 - gender Q.
February 5, 2025 – when I was born.
February 6, 2025 – birth year confirmation.
April 17, 2025 – what I did?
May 14, 2025 - how many lives I lived between Zhao and Jade Q.
Vika, Victoria
December 28, 2024 – Faulty indicator. lives lived in the 16-th century AD.
December 31, 2024 - Faulty indicator. 4 lives lived in the 16-th century AD.
January 3, 2025 - 4 lives lived in the 16-th century AD.
June 24, 2025 - Vika, George; order.
October 16, 2025 - what I did?
33
George
December 28, 2024 – Faulty indicator. lives lived in the 16-th century AD. Name heard. December 30, 2024 – name confirmed.
December 31, 2024 - Faulty indicator. 4 lives lived in the 16-th century AD.
January 3, 2025 - 4 lives lived in the 16-th century AD.
April 18, 2025 – what I did?
June 24, 2025 – Vika, George; order.
William Armine
July 30, 2024
September 5, 2024 – name in St. Martin Lane article.
September 7, 2024 – name in St. Martin Lane article.
September 27, 2024 – first name
September 28, 2024 – last name
September 30, 2024 – no answer if there's info.
October 1, 2024 - how many years I lived.
October 2, 2024 – year of birth.
October 3, 2024 – knock experiment.
October 4, 2024 - life identified.
October 5, 2024 - life identified.
December, 18 to 28, 2024 – if lived 3 lives in the 17-th century AD.
December 28, 2024 – Faulty indicator. lives lived in the 16-th century AD.
December 31, 2024 - Faulty indicator. 4 lives lived in the 16-th century AD.
January 3, 2025 - 4 lives lived in the 16-th century AD.
35
Abraham
July 7, 2024
July 30, 2024
December, 18 to 28, 2024 – if lived 3 lives in the 17-th century AD.
April 16, 2025 - what I did?
December 11, 2025 – Abraham. The age of death.
December 12, 2025 - Abraham. The age of death confirmed.
36
Corinna
July 30, 2024
December 16, 2024, December 17, 2024 - 18-th century AD Q
December 18, 2024 – first time I heard the name. Other Qs after that date.

December, 18 to 28, 2024 – 3 lives lived in 18-th century AD.
December, 18 to 28, 2024 – if lived 3 lives in the 17-th century AD.
April 15, 2025 – what I did?
October 27, 2025 – Карина. There was no info online.
November 5, 2025 – what I need to know about my past life.
November 6, 2025 – confirming the previous answer.
Evdokia Andreevna Dioper
October 28, 2024 – name
October 29, 2024 - confirmation
November 18, 2024 – lives lived in 18-th century AD.
December 16, 2024, December 17, 2024 - 18-th century AD Q
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December, 18 to 28, 2024 – 3 lives lived in 18-th century AD.
July 1, 2025 - sack Q.
July 15, 2025 -books Q.
July 18, 2025 – why heard Pelageya and Evdokia?
August 22, 2025 – in how many lives lived in Russian territories.
December 9, 2025 - E.A.D. Age of death.
December 10, 2025 – E.A.D. Age of death confirmed.
Amy Lyon | Emma Hamilton
November 9, 2023
January 15, 2024?
January 18, 2024
January 27, 2024
February 21, 2024
February 22, 2024
April 4, 2024 – 7 months, 7 past lives known.
April 7, 2024 - did I live a life in which I was called Kennedy?
May 8, 2024 - what I looked
May 31, 2024 – did my dad live when I was EH? ER reference.
July 11, 2024, July 28, 2024 - Maria C. Q
August 24, 2024 - 49 days
October 18, 2024?
October 22, 2024 – 4 lives in 19-th century AD.
November 18, 2024 – lives lived in 18-th century AD.
December 16, 2024, December 17, 2024 - 18-th century AD Q
December, 18 to 28, 2024 – 3 lives lived in 18-th century AD.
April 7, 2025 - how many lives of mine are mentioned in the modern Bible Q.
April 8, 2025 - Half-lucid dream. if 2 of my lives are mentioned in the modern Bible.
April 12, 2025 – Q about half lucid dream with paintings and shadow.
April 13, 2025 – Q about half lucid dream with paintings and shadow.
April 14, 2025 – Q about half lucid dream with paintings and shadow.
July 18, 2025 – why heard Pelageya and Evdokia?
Mary Jane Kennedy
November 9, 2023
April 6, 2024
April 7, 2024 – did I live a life in which I was called Kennedy?
August 14, 2024 - life lived after EM death.
August 15, 2024
August 27, 2024
August 28, 2024
September 2, 2024?
September 5, 2024
September 9, 2024
September 14, 2024 - name
September 15, 2024 - where I died.
September 16, 2024 – what year I was born.
September 17, 2024 - year I was born. Cause of death.
October 22, 2024 – 4 lives in 19-th century AD.
40
Lisa Hill (plus maybe husband's last name)
April 9, 2024
August 28, 2024
<u>September 2, 2024</u>?
September 23, 2024 - name I had
September 24, 2024 – name and place of birth.
September 25, 2024 - age of death.
September 26, 2024 – was no info online.
October 15, 2024 – age
October 16, 2024 - year of birth
October 17, 2024 - year of birth
October 22, \overline{2024} – 4 lives in 19-th century AD.
October 26, 2024 - what did I do?
October 27, 2024 – last name. Possible ambiguity in seeing yellow and hearing animal.
July 4, 2025 - if I was that black-skinned woman Q.
October 20, 2025 - 'Lady in Black' Q.
October 23, 2025 – Acton Campground Q.
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November 7, 2025 - Hill was my last name. Probably had a husband whose last name I took.
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41-46 41 Angelo Mario Rotta August 30, 2024 - was I on Titanic? August 31, 2024 September 1, 2024 - crew or not? September 2, 2024? September 3, 2024 – what my name was q. September 4, 2024 October 12, 2024 – 4 lives in 20-th century. October 22, 2024 – 4 lives in 19-th century AD. Vivien Leigh September 4, 2023 - First true dream about me being VL November 17, 2023 – D&D mirror dream. December 18, 2023 December 20, 2023 December 28, 2023 - Lucid dream; liquify reflection. January 1, 2024? – Lucid Dream with Thao & salad January 13, 2024 – reference to being VL January 27, 2024 February 14, 2024 February 16, 2024 February 22, 2024 – saw my photo when asking if I lived in late 18-th century AD. March 21, 2024 – О, Ретт! April 4, 2024 – 7 months, 7 past lives known. May 15, 2024 - unexpected reconfirmation. June 11, $2024 - a^{**}l s^{**} Q$. July 10, 2024 – do I live 14-th life in a male body? July 25, 2024 August 5, 2024 - remembered in dream how as VL I walked in Paris. Shopping. September 2, 2024 September 12, 2024 - being psychic. October 10, 2024 October 12, 2024 – 4 lives in 20-th century. October 19, 2024? October 21, 2024 – Dark Journey. October 26, 2024 October 27, 2024 October 28, 2024 - this life's name was in my mind upon waking up. November 5, 2024 – 111 years since VL bd. November 20, 2024 November 23, 2024 - MW birth. Range. November 24, 2024 – MW gave birth to children or not. November 25, 2024 - when was born. Range. Color indicators. March 20, 2025 - Ovoastromic Force Q about my 1-st life. April 4, 2025 - Rachel. clarifying Q about my previous As. April 10, 2025 – asking why I saw 2 indicators in previous dreams. June 5, 2025 June 20, 2025 – 4-th life full name. July 6, 2025 <u>July 18, 2025</u> – why heard Pelageya and Evdokia? July 28, 2025 - confirming the data in "Past Lives Data.xlsl" spreadsheet is correct. August 5, 2025 - what I need to know about 1 of my lives Q. August 11, 2025 – 4-th life? what I need to know about 1 of my past lives Q. August 27, 2025 - Q about Thiaoouba and related things. September 1, 2025 - fantasy that I often had in Vivien's life. September 4, 2025 – my final fantasy in Vivien's life. September 14, 2025 - Asking again about Arki's body. October 9, 2025 – Vesna V. Q. October 15, 2025 – Frances is Randy October 31, 2025 – animals' 3-rd body Q. November 4, 2025 – Organs being part of physiological body. December 8, 2025 – 28-th life. Age when I died. No direct A.

December 9, 2025 - E.A.D. Age of death.

December 10, 2025 - E.A.D. Age of death confirmed.

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Michele Yvette Avila | Missy
November 7, 2023
November 13, 2023
November 17, 2023 - D&D mirror dream.
December 15, 2023
December 18, 2023
December 28, 2023 – Lucid dream; liquify reflection.
January 27, 2024
February 7, 2024
March 17, 2024 – 'blinking' moon dream.
March 31, 2024 – asking if I could receive material knowledge from that life.
April 4, 2024 – 7 months, 7 past lives known.
April 24, 2024 - How many days Irene's pregnancy with me lasted?
June 30, 2024?
July 21, 2024?
August 19, 2024
October 12, 2024 – 4 lives in 20-th century.
October 19, 2024?
November 23, 2024 - MW birth. Range.
January 12, 2025
January 15, 2025
February 6, 2025? – Jade birth year confirmation. Blue denim bag.
February 14, 2025
March 10, 2025
March 20, 2025 – Ovoastromic Force Q about my 1-st life.
April 20, 2025 – asking what name ER had when I was VL if he lived then.
July 10, 2025 - 19% electrons; who was one of people.
July 11, 2025 – 19% electrons were used to build both mine and Laura D.' bodies.
July 14, 2025 – if in Missy's life I watched movies/tv-shows and have syncs with.
July 23, 2025 – if rumors about me in Missy's life were true.
September 2, 2025 – my final fantasy in Missy's life.
September 3, 2025 - fantasy that I often had in Missy's life.
September 14, 2025 - Asking again about Arki's body.
October 15, 2025 – Frances is Randy
44
Evgeny Meshkov (Current life)
January 27, 2024
April 21, 2024 - My (Evgeny Meshkov) spiritual category (it's the 1-st)
April 26, 2024 – how many lives I lived, including my current life of EM? (It's 44)
July 9, 2024 – lives lived in female bodies Q. Bruce Willis and Olya (9th floor)
July 10, 2024 – do I live 14-th life in a male body?
September 20, 2024, September 21, 2024 – 19% of electrons used to create my body
October 12, 2024 – 4 lives in 20-th century.
October 30, 2024 – info about how many lives of mine can be found online Q. Disgusting
July 7, 2025 – 19% electrons Q.
July 8, 2025 – 19% electrons; how many people's Q.
July 9, 2025 - 19% electrons; who was one of people.
July 10, 2025 - 19% electrons; who was one of people.
July 11, 2025 – 19% electrons were used to build both mine and Laura D.' bodies.
August 12, 2025? - What I need to know about 1 of my lives Q.
October 17, 2025 – asking about my 44-th life in my 45-th.
October 24, 2025 - If I'm connected to Lady in Black.
October 28, 2025 – If the spider was resurrected.
45
Viktoria
October 8, 2023 - Asked my HS that I find my past life of Evgeny Meshkov in my next life.
December 2, 2024 - male or female in my very next life.
May 4, 2025
May 7, 2025
May 8, 2025 – where I will be born Q.
May 9, 2025 – what name I'll have?
May 19, 2025
August 6, 2025? - if lived more than 100 years as M.M.
September 18, 2025 - Cleo Fantasy I often had.
October 17, 2025 - asking about my 44-th life in my 45-th.
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Amelè / Amélie, Maelle - [Maelle's appearance]
           September 1, 2025 – I was Maelle. fantasy that I often had in Vivien's life.
           September 5, 2025 - Why I was Maelle on Sep. 1, 2025 Q.
           September 6, 2025 – My future body will look like Maelle from CO: Expedition 33.
           September 8, 2025 – In which life I'll look like Maelle Q.
           September 9, 2025 - confirming I'll look like Maelle in my 46-th life.
           September 10, 2025 – where I'll be born Q.
           September 11, 2025 – Maelle. Confirming I will be born in Walsh County.
           September 12, 2025 – Maelle names. Why I'll look like her.
           September 15, 2025 – Maelle; will I be female or male.
           September 16, 2025 - Maelle; will I be female or male.
           September 17, 2025 – DNA; how I'll look like a game character Maelle?
           September 18, 2025 - Cleo Fantasy I often had.
           November 29, 2025
           Misc Questions and Answers
           July 12th, 2014 - Thiaooubian digit 9.
           23 November 2015 - EVA dream. Could relate to my first lives.
           October 26, 2023 - had the lucid dream seeing the man whose hair reminded me of Anton, and whose facial features reminded me of
the streamer Scatman.
           Dreams about being in another body and having my material knowledge:
           March 18, 2024 (2)
           Is material knowledge saved before being erased in the River of Oblivion?
           March 29, 2024 - MM
           March 31, 2024 - MA
           <u>April 1, 2024</u> – is it saved?
           Where is data about how I looked like in my past lives, and which I can see in dreams, comes from?
           April 2, 2024
           April 3, 2024
           May 30, 2024 - about Lacotina.
           April 7, 2024 - Spiritual category of Jews is the 3-rd.
           Higher Selves
           June 18, 2024
           June 13, 2024
           June 28, 2024, June 30, 2024 - purple and violet colors Q
           April 27, 2024 – AT's possible past life.
           Other
           April 14, 2024 - did not live in 1428 AD.
           April 22, 2024 – 1278 BC (name if I lived then)
           April 23, 2024 – 950 AD (name if I lived then)
           June 1, 2024 – did I live other lives which are known to history?
           <u>July 26, 2024</u> – did not live in 814 BC
           August 1, 2024 - Did I live in 15-th century? Could relate to BC, not AD, as I must have lived as Jade then.
           August 9, 2024, August 19, 2024 - Cassandane, Cyrus the Great Q.
           August 11, 2024 – Heracles
           October 13, 2024 - Venus Q
           November 27, 2024 - called Zina Q.
           November 28, 2024 - called Natasha Q.
           November 29, 2024 – called Faith Q.
           January 16, 2025 - Did not live in the 14-th century AD.
           <u>January 17, 2025</u> – 13-th century Q.
           <u>July 2, 2024</u> – blonde girl and man near blue car; throat.
           September 10, 2024 – was not a gladiator.
           July 22, 2024 - how I sounded in my past lives. Titanic?
           July 29, 2024 - did Larry live in 1800 AD?
           February 2011 Thao Dream - beaver dream
           September 12, 2024 - beaver dream
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October 11, 2024 – abortion q. Entity in the embryo Lived or not lived a life?
October 24, 2024 - Q№2 about errors characters played by people do in the movies.
December 3, 2024 – does receiving multiple and different indicators per night matter.
December, between 18 and 28, 2024 - psychosphere Q
February 1, 2025 - Sarah Mix
March 4-5, 2025 - if Gustavo was Leslie Howard.
March 6, 2025 - TPXP admins.
March 21, 2025 - booklet about England and my thoughts on fear of heights.
March 31, 2025 - how I ended up being born on Earth Q.
April 11, 2025 - was not Narcissus; 'disgusting case' maybe influenced yellow indicator.
June 15, 2025 – missing person Q.
June 22, 2025 - hum source.
July 31, 2025 - person who was known and reached 2-nd category.
August 21, 2025 – what I need to know (about any subject).
August 27, 2025 - Q about Thiaoouba and related things.
The 'Secret' group chat's Experiment:
January 20, 2025
January 22, 2025
January 23, 2025
January 24, 2025
January 26, 2025
January 27, 2025
January 28, 2025
Arki people bodies proportions
September 11, 2025 - Maelle. Confirming I will be born in Walsh County.
September 14, 2025 - Asking again about Arki's body.
Creature body questions
October 30, 2025 – a part of the S.I. is inside of animals.
October 31, 2025 – 3-rd animal body Q.
November 3, 2025 – 2 human bodies Q.
Same/Similar Places in Various Dreams
Cherkizovsky lake.
Nearest side (some dreams might have taken place on the other side):
April 10, 2024 – did I live any lives between MM & H? (I assume it was nearest side.)
May 2, 2024 – did I live in 1340BC?
August 23, 2024
October 5, 2024 – (probably was near the lake)
October 10, 2024
October 23, 2024
November 3, 2024
November 24, 2024 – gave birth to children or not.
November 27, 2024?
December, 18 to 28, 2024 – if lived 3 lives in the 17-th century AD.
January 26, 2025
March 1, 2025 – was I born in Parallel Universe in Isis' life?
March 8, 2025 – name of star I was born at as Isis confirmed.
March 18, 2025 - Isis - which life (number; how many lives lived before) was it?
March 23, 2025 – life in which I was first born on Earth.
March 28, 2025 – If I saw yellow coz in at least 1 life I was born in a PU.
March 30, 2025
March 31, 2025 - how I ended up being born on Earth Q.
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April 8, 2025 – if 2 of my lives are mentioned in the modern Bible.
May 19, 2025
May 28, 2025 - did I live 19 lives between 1-1987 AD?
June 28, 2025 – reconfirming Audrey's and Rex's new incarnations.
July 4, 2025 – if I was that black-skinned woman Q.
July 21, 2025 – Mother is Catherine II.
August 17, 2025 - Margaret Mitchell dream.
September 12, 2025 – Maelle names. Why I'll look like her.
September 24, 2025 - Grubby was I.B.
November 5, 2025 – Unclear life. Q about some info I should know about my life.
November 11, 2025 - Ch.L. was Henry 8.
November 12, 2025 – It appears E.R. wasn't Caesarion.
December 11, 2025 – Abraham. The age of death.
Farther side; including Дом Творчества (Creativity House):
September 27, 2023
March 20, 2024 - Jade dream. Also was at nearest side of the lake and under a tall building.
August 6, 2024 – 4 times was a leader.
September 17, 2024?
June 23, 2025 – Tobey's life confirmed.
August 14, 2025 – what I need to know about 1 of my lives Q.
September 10, 2025 - where I'll be born in Maelle-looking life Q.
September 17, 2025 – DNA; how I'll look like a game character Maelle?
October 22, 2025 – Lady in Black mistake Q.
November 12, 2025 – It appears E.R. wasn't Caesarion.
Near my Moscow Apartment Building (entrance; playground; stores in my house; etc.)
10 Апреля 2020 – Lucid dream. Literature class.
January 24, 2024
March 20, 2024 - Jade dream.
April 9, 2024 – from 20-th house to the absent fir tree. Lack of green.
June 13, 2024 - dogrose and chestnuts.
August 5, 2024
September 13, 2024 - 20-th building
September 22, 2024
September 28, 2024
October 27, 2024
October 31, 2024
November 22, 2024
December 3, 2024
January 22, 2025
February 7, 2025 - my Cleo height.
March 11, 2025 - what I did as Isis.
March 14, 2025 – Isis gender.
April 3, 2025 – name I had in my life when Abraham lived.
April 4, 2025 - Rachel. clarifying Q about my previous As.
April 15, 2025 - 20-th; what I did in Corinna's life?
April 21, 2025 – confirming ER was NW.
May 1, 2025 - name I had in my 3-rd life.
May 22, 2025 – why cat was not resurrected?
May 28, 2025 – 20-th building. Did I live 19 lives between 1-1987 AD?
May 30, 2025 – number of lives lived between Nefertiti and Alex.
June 3, 2025 – if my Rachel's life was/is 10-th.
June 6, 2025 – 14-th life. Full name.
June 11, 2025 - 11-th life full name.
June 15, 2025 – missing person Q.
July 3, 2025 – 4 people incarnations Q.
July 8, 2025 – 19-th building. 19 % electrons; how many people's Q.
July 11, 2025 – 19% electrons were used to build both mine and Laura D.' bodies.
July 23, 2025 – if rumors about me in Missy's life were true.
August 12, 2025
August 21, 2025 – what I need to know (about any subject).
August 25, 2025 – several locations; one is near 20-th building.
September 5, 2025 – 20-th building's entrance. Why I was Maelle on Sep. 1, 2025 Q.
September 6, 2025 – My future body will look like Maelle from CO: Expedition 33.
September 16, 2025 - Maelle; will I be female or male.
September 29, 2025 – Nadya she was Iras.
October 16, 2025 – 32-nd life of Vika; what I did?
October 21, 2025 - 'Lady in Black' connection Q.
October 23, 2025 - Acton Campground Q.
October 27, 2025 – Карина. There was no info online.
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November 7, 2025 - Hill was my last name. Probably had a husband whose last name I took.
November 10, 2025 - Larxa was/is Larry O.
November 11, 2025 - Ch.L. was Henry 8.
November 12, 2025 – It appears E.R. wasn't Caesarion.
November 23, 2025
November 29, 2025
December 11, 2025 – Abraham. The age of death.
Inside my Moscow Apartment Building:
Before January 28, 2011 - Thao; black in Aura.
July 16, 2018 - Lucid dream. Sandwich.
Апрель 18\overline{2020} — Thiaooubian 2 inside of 0
10 Апреля 2020 – Lucid dream. Literature class.
<u> 26 Марта 2021</u> – Lucid dream.
6 ноября (11) 2021
Конец Мая 2022 – IT New Year Ball; vision.
19 Марта 2023 – 19-th house dream with memory I never had.
May 8, 2024
June 30, 2024 – I saw the small elevator in my house.
July 17, 2024 – animal resurrection
August 16, 2024
September 13, 2024 – was also near 20-th building.
September 22, 2024
September 28, 2024
October 2, 2024 – apartment.
October 29, 2024 – apartment.
October 31, 2024
November 12, 2024
November 20, 2024
November 23, 2024 - MW birth. Range.
November 27, 2024
December 13, 2024?
December 18, 2024
December 28, 2024 – Faulty indicator. lives lived in the 16-th century AD.
January 16, 2025 - Did not live in the 14-th century AD.
January 22, 2025
February 10, 2025 – Q about father's name in Isis' life.
March 1, 2025 – was I born in Parallel Universe in Isis' life?
March 4-5, 2025 – if Gustavo was Leslie Howard.
March 28, 2025 - If I saw yellow coz in at least 1 life I was born in a PU.
March 30, 2025
April 10, 2025 – asking why I saw 2 indicators in previous dreams.
April 12, 2025 – Q about half lucid dream with paintings and shadow (Amy Lyon).
April 18, 2025 - what I did in George's life?
April 24, 2025
April 28, 2025 – what name I had in life I lived when Moses lived Q.
May 13, 2025 – If NW was BEP.
May 27, 2025 - if V lived in 1930 AD Q.
May 30, 2025 - number of lives lived between Nefertiti and Alex.
June 5, 2025
June 20, 2025 – 4-th life full name.
July 11, 2025 – 19% electrons were used to build both mine and Laura D.' bodies.
July 25, 2025 – 7-th life? If there's info online about my past life.
August 7, 2025 - if lived more than 150 years as M.M.
August 8, 2025 – if I lived 210+- years as M.M.
August 11, 2025 – 4-th life? what I need to know about 1 of my past lives Q.
August 12, 2025
August 23, 2025
August 24, 2025
August 28, 2025 - Unexpected answer S.S. was Judas Iscariot.
August 29, 2025 – smth I need to know about my M.M. life.
September 4, 2025 - my final fantasy in Vivien's life.
September 6, 2025 - My future body will look like Maelle from CO: Expedition 33.
September 15, 2025 – Maelle; will I be female or male.
September 16, 2025 - Maelle; will I be female or male.
September 17, 2025 – DNA; how I'll look like a game character Maelle?
September 19, 2025 – fantasy I often had as MM.
September 22, 2025 – did Julia live on Thiaoouba in her past life Q.
September 23, 2025 – ICQ Julia lived on planet Thiaoouba in her past life.
October 2, 2025 - police issues Q.
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October 4, 2025
October 5, 2025
October 6, 2025 - Margaret M.'s new incarnation Q.
October 13, 2025 – Confirming Marina was Cleitus the Black.
October 11, 2025
October 15, 2025 - Frances is Randy
October 16, 2025 – 32-nd life of Vika; what I did?
October 21, 2025 - 'Lady in Black' connection Q.
October 23, 2025 - Acton Campground Q.
October 31, 2025 – animals' 3-rd body Q.
November 4, 2025 – Organs being part of physiological body.

November 7, 2025 – Hill was my last name. Probably had a husband whose last name I took.
November 12, 2025 – It appears E.R. wasn't Caesarion.
December 3, 2025 – Julia; 28-th life. Year I was born.
December 4, 2025 - Chris. Age when I died.
December 9, 2025 – E.A.D. Age of death.
December 10, 2025 - E.A.D. Age of death confirmed.
December 12, 2025 - Abraham. The age of death confirmed.
Places nearby:
September 5, 2024
November 28, 2024
February 10, 2025 – Square near 20-th house. Q about father's name in Isis' life.
February 14, 2025 – VkusVill across the road.
March 3, 2025 – 5-story house. In what constellation I was born as Isis?
April 23, 2025 – what name I had in life I lived right after my Cleo's life?
June 27, 2025 – if Rex is the man I passed by.
July 20, 2025
August 6, 2025 – if lived more than 100 years as M.M.
August 28, 2025 - Unexpected answer S.S. was Judas Iscariot.
August 31, 2025
September 3, 2025 - fantasy that I often had in Missy's life.
September 17, 2025 – DNA; how I'll look like a game character Maelle?
September 18, 2025 – Cleo Fantasy I often had.
Пятёрочка/5ka store (the building #15 on my street, as well as others):
19 Марта 2023 – 19-th house dream with memory I never had.
October 22, 2024 - 4 lives in 19-th century AD. 5ka.
December 10, 2024 - 5ka
March 11, 2025 - what I did as Isis.
August 15, 2025 - in which life I was a pilot Q.
August 17, 2025 - Margaret Mitchell dream.
September 3, 2025? - fantasy that I often had in Missy's life.
September 5, 2025 – looked at it. Why I was Maelle on Sep. 1, 2025 Q.
Father's Moscow House:
22 May, 2019 - Lucid dream.
August 27, 2024
August 31, 2024
October 26, 2024
December 4, 2024
December 13, 2024
March 7, 2025 - animal resurrection Q.
April 14, 2025 – Q about half lucid dream with paintings and shadow.
May 22, 2025 – why cat was not resurrected?
July 31, 2025 – person who was known and reached 2-nd category.
August 14, 2025 - what I need to know about 1 of my lives Q.
October 16, 2025 *it was a different apartment – 32-nd life of Vika; what I did?
November 7, 2025 – Hill was my last name. Probably had a husband whose last name I took.
Nearby areas:
March 22, 2025 - was born by means of Ovoastromic Force in my 1-st life.
May 22, 2025 – why cat was not resurrected?
August 28, 2025 - Unexpected answer S.S. was Judas Iscariot.
November 7, 2025 – Hill was my last name. Probably had a husband whose last name I took.
Grandmother's/Grandfather's Moscow Apartment near Krasnogvardeyskaya. Gur'yevskiy Proyezd, дом 35/58, Moscow, 115597.
April 3, 2024
September 15, 2024
December 18, 2024
February 10, 2025 – Q about father's name in Isis' life.

May 14, 2025 – how many lives I lived between Zhao and Jade Q.
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September 6, 2025 - My future body will look like Maelle from CO: Expedition 33.
October 28, 2025 – If the spider was resurrected.
November 7, 2025 – Hill was my last name. Probably had a husband whose last name I took.
Plaza; Skver Nebol'shoy at Ulitsa Bol'shaya Cherkizovskaya, 9:
October 29, 2023
Locomotive. Metro, stadium, and nearby areas:
October 11, 2024
Preobrazhenskaya ploschad, metro, and nearest surroundings:
April 4, 2024 - 7 months, 7 past lives known.
August 6, 2024 – 4 times was a leader. Took photo of a building there.
September 19, 2024 – cinema.
October 1, 2024?
January 26, 2025
February 20, 2025 - Acet and red paint indicator. Yauza river on the hospital's side.
March 13, 2025 - how old I was when I died as Isis.
September 2, 2025 - my final fantasy in Missy's life.
Trams; tram tracks; trains.
February 2011 Thao Dream
Lucid Dream 1
April 8, 2024 – Date of birth in Hypatia's life. Lack of orange.
May 26, 2024
June 26, 2024?
July 6, 2024
September 12, 2024
September 14, 2024 - train in China. MJK life.
September 23, 2024
October 7, 2024
October 8, 2024
October 14, 2024
October 18, 2024
October 19, 2024
October 31, 2024 – 5 story brick building near the tracks.
November 2, 2024 - MW last name
December 13, 2024
December 13, 2024
January 26, 2025
March 7, 2025 – animal resurrection Q.
March 11, 2025 - what I did as Isis.
March 14, 2025 – Isis gender.
March 16, 2025 - why I was both male and female in Isis' life?
March 30, 2025
April 3, 2025 - name I had in my life when Abraham lived.
April 4, 2025 – Rachel. clarifying Q about my previous As.
April 10, 2025 – asking why I saw 2 indicators in previous dreams.
April 16, 2025 – what I did in Abraham's life?

May 17, 2025 - if ER was Charles G.
May 19, 2025
May 20, 2025 – name (Julia)
May 28, 2025 - did I live 19 lives between 1-1987 AD?
May 31, 2025
<u>June 9, 2025</u> – 12-th life full name.
June 28, 2025 – reconfirming Audrey's and Rex's new incarnations.
July 1, 2025 – sack Q.
July 2, 2025 – 27-th life gender.
July 9, 2025 - 19% electrons; who was one of people.
July 15, 2025 - Evdokia. books Q.
July 29, 2025 – Ela was J.D. Seberg.
August 4, 2025 - in what year I died as M.M. Q.
August 8, 2025 - if I lived 210+- years as M.M.
August 12, 2025
August 13, 2025
August 20, 2025 - Anderson; what I need to know about 1 of my lives Q.
August 29, 2025 - smth I need to know about my M.M. life.
September 5, 2025 – Why I was Maelle on Sep. 1, 2025 Q.
September 6, 2025 - My future body will look like Maelle from CO: Expedition 33.
September 12, 2025? - Maelle names. Why I'll look like her.
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September 18, 2025 - Cleo Fantasy I often had.
October 3, 2025 - Margaret M.'s new possible life Q.
October 15, 2025 - Frances is Randy
October 21, 2025 - 'Lady in Black' connection Q.
October 23, 2025 - Acton Campground Q.
December 11, 2025 – Abraham. The age of death.
December 12, 2025 - Abraham. The age of death confirmed.
Other Transportation (started adding entries here on and after August 8, 2025):
September 17, 2024 - Mary Jane. Year I was born. Cause of death.
February 11, 2025 – Bus. Isis - born before or after 10k bc.
March 22, 2025 – was born by means of Ovoastromic Force in my 1-st life.
May 5, 2025 – boat. name I had in my 1-st life.
August 4, 2025 - in what year I died as M.M. Q.
September 17, 2025 - Maelle Q. DNA
October 31, 2025 - Bus. Animals' 3-rd body Q.
November 4, 2025 – Bus. Organs being part of physiological body.
Village. Near house (in front and to the sides):
Before July 26 2018
February 6th, 2015 – dark matter/energy.
26 Мая 2020 - lucid dream with Marina.
November 12, 2023
April 9, 2024 – technically, I was dozens of meters away from my house. Galaxy.
August 8, 2024 – was I wife of Athnaton?
August 14, 2024
September 27, 2024
October 9, 2024
October 10, 2024 – reference to the backdoor
December, between 18 and 28, 2024 - psychosphere Q
January 20, 2025 - 'Secret' Experiment.
January 24, 2025
April 10, 2025 – asking why I saw 2 indicators in previous dreams.
April 11, 2025 – was not Narcissus; 'disgusting case' maybe influenced yellow indicator.
May 13, 2025 - If NW was BEP.
June 15, 2025 – missing person Q.
July 2, 2025 - 27-th life gender.
July 3, 2025 – 4 people incarnations Q.
August 22, 2025 – in how many lives lived in Russian territories.
September 17, 2025 - DNA; how I'll look like a game character Maelle?
October 10, 2025 - PDE was Darius III
October 15, 2025 - Frances is Randy
October 20, 2025 - 'Lady in Black' Q.
November 1, 2025
November 3, 2025 – 2 human bodies Q.
November 5, 2025 – Unclear life. Q about some info I should know about my life.
November 10, 2025 - Larxa was/is Larry O.
November 14, 2025 – Larxa, Larry why saw 2 indicators Q.
December 2, 2025 - Chris' life. Wear I was born.
December 3, 2025 – Julia; 28-th life. Year I was born.

December 12, 2025 - Abraham. The age of death confirmed.
Village. Behind the house and backroad.
Childhood Werewolf Dream
June 26, 2024
July 10, 2024 – do I live 14-th life in a male body?
October 4, 2024
October 26, 2024
November 5, 2024 – 111 years since VL bd.
November 12, 2024 - backroad, but a bit closer to the elm tree.
November 24, 2024 – MW gave birth to children or not.
December 17, 2024
December 18, 2024
January 3, 2025 – Sharing my HS with Amélie.
February 17, 2025 – if knew Toth.
March 1, 2025 - was I born in Parallel Universe as Isis?
March 14, 2025 – Isis gender.
April 13, 2025 – Q about half lucid dream with paintings and shadow.
April 17, 2025 – what I did?
May 1, 2025 - name I had in my 3-rd life.
June 16, 2025 – confirmed.
August 21, 2025 – what I need to know (about any subject).
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October 4, 2025
October 13, 2025 - Confirming Marina was Cleitus the Black.
October 15, 2025 – Frances is Randy
October 22, 2025 – Lady in Black mistake Q.
November 1, 2025
November 5, 2025 – Unclear life. Q about some info I should know about my life.
Inside the House (large and/or small):
Lucid Dream 2
February 6, 2025 – Large house. Jade birth year confirmation.
February 9, 2025 – when I was born as Isis.
March 20, 2025? - Ovoastromic Force Q about my 1-st life.
March 22, 2025 – was born by means of Ovoastromic Force in my 1-st life.
March 26, 2025 - if I was born on Psc 77 in my first 3 lives, on Earth in others.
June 2, 2025 – number of lives lived between Rachel and Nefertiti.
July 4, 2025 – if I was that black-skinned woman Q.
July 22, 2025 – Ma was CII, why also saw red Q.
August 28, 2025 - Unexpected answer S.S. was Judas Iscariot.
September 17, 2025 - DNA; how I'll look like a game character Maelle?
September 22, 2025 - did Julia live on Thiaoouba in her past life Q.
October 20, 2025 – 'Lady in Black' Q.
November 3, 2025 – 2 human bodies Q.
November 5, 2025 – Unclear life. Q about some info I should know about my life.
November 10, 2025 – Larxa was/is Larry O.
November 13, 2025 – E.R. was/is Anne Bolevn
November 14, 2025 - Larxa, Larry why saw 2 indicators Q.
Village. Between the chapel and my house or further:
26 Мая 2020 – lucid dream with Marina.
December 9, 2023
June 30, 2024?
September 7, 2024 – plot of land that used to be dad's.
October 27, 2024
January 11, 2025
March 24, 2025 - is Nadya Iras?
May 20, 2025 - name (Julia)
May 22, 2025 – why cat was not resurrected?
June 11, 2025 – 11-th life full name.
July 18, 2025 - why heard Pelageya and Evdokia?
July 21, 2025 – Mother is Catherine II.
September 15, 2025 – Maelle; will I be female or male.
September 17, 2025 - DNA; how I'll look like a game character Maelle?
October 15, 2025 - Frances is Randy
October 20, 2025 - 'Lady in Black' Q.
October 21, 2025 - 'Lady in Black' connection Q.
December 3, 2025 – Julia; 28-th life. Year I was born.
Village. Between the chapel and the other side (south east).
16th February, 2014 - numbers.
26 Maя 2020 – before lucid dream with Marina.
September 24, 2024
November 28, 2024
December 17, 2024
April 7, 2025 - how many lives of mine are mentioned in the modern Bible Q.
<u>June 13, 2025</u> – 8-th life full name.
June 23, 2025 – Tobey's life confirmed.
August 26, 2025
Village. Spring and nearby areas:
28 Февраля 2019
May 9, 2024
September 7, 2024
February 5, 2025 – when I was born as Jade.
February 10, 2025 – Q about father's name in Isis' life.
February 17, 2025 – if knew Toth.
August 11, 2025 – 4-th life? what I need to know about 1 of my past lives Q.
Village. Bus stop, road to village, and nearby locations:
January 13, 2024
August 25, 2024
October 25, 2024
January 3, 2025 - Sharing my HS with Amélie.
January 5, 2025
March 10, 2025
March 26, 2025 – if I was born on Psc 77 in my first 3 lives, on Earth in others.
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April 27, 2025
April 28, 2025 - what name I had in life I lived when Moses lived Q.
April 30, 2025 – what name I had in life I lived when Toth lived Q.
May 20, 2025 – name (Julia)
June 5, 2025
<u>June 18, 2025</u> – 6-th life full name.
July 18, 2025 – why heard Pelageya and Evdokia?
July 28, 2025 – confirming the data in "Past Lives Data.xlsl" spreadsheet is correct.
August 7, 2025 – if lived more than 150 years as M.M.
August 28, 2025 – Unexpected answer S.S. was Judas Iscariot.
September 9, 2025 – confirming I'll look like Maelle in my 46-th life.
October 21, 2025 - 'Lady in Black' connection Q.
October 22, 2025 - Lady in Black mistake Q.
October 23, 2025 - Acton Campground Q.
Village. Sheredar' River and fields nearby:
February 2011
August 22, 2024?
October 13, 2024
July 16, 2025 - road to the river. 1 century BC lives. ordering Q.
October 15, 2025 - Frances is Randy
December 9, 2025 - E.A.D. Age of death.
Village. Other locations:
February 2011 Thao Dream
September 16, 2024
March 2, 2025 – Q about previous As about PU.
March 30, 2025
April 8, 2025 – if 2 of my lives are mentioned in the modern Bible.
April 12, 2025 – Q about half lucid dream with paintings and shadow (Amy Lyon).
May 19, 2025
September 2, 2025 - broken bumpy road to Novo./Kirzh. my final fantasy in Missy's life.
Lakibrovo (village near ours):
6th January, 2019 - budgie
September 10, 2024
November 11, 2024
December 28, 2024 – Faulty indicator, lives lived in the 16-th century AD. Zina's house.
April 6, 2025
April 22, 2025 – he distorted the Bible.

May 12, 2025 – if NW/ER lived in 1930 AD what name he had.
May 16, 2025 - lives lived between H. and Zhao.
July 11, 2025 – 19% electrons were used to build both mine and Laura D.' bodies.
August 11, 2025 – 4-th life? what I need to know about 1 of my past lives Q.
November 28, 2025
December 10, 2025 - E.A.D. Age of death confirmed.
Telvyakovo lake
October 11, 2024
Kirzhach, or towns appearing like it:
February 11, 2025 – born before or after 10k bc.
June 5, 2025
Novoselovo:
July 22, 2025 - Ma was CII, why also saw red Q.
<u>July 25, 2025</u> – 7-th life? If there's info online about my past life.
Koshelevo (village where Zina's son Vova lived):
August 11, 2025 – 4-th life? what I need to know about 1 of my past lives Q.
Construction; logs of a wooden house:
November 7, 2023
School (inside):
January 7 2012 - Series of dreams about being in school again.
4th February, 2014 – Series of dreams about being in school again.
16th February, 2014 – dreams about being in school again.
August 10th, 2015 – dreams about being in school again.
August 18, 2015 - dreams about being in school again.
August 25, 2015 – dreams about being in school again.
August 31, 2015 - dreams about being in school.
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September 6 or 7, 2015 - dreams about being in school again.
October 10, 2015 - dreams about being in school again.
10 Апреля 2020 – Lucid dream. Literature class.
December 3, 2023
September 13, 2024
September 24, 2024
November 15, 2024
December 3, 2024
March 10, 2025
March 18, 2025 - Isis - which life (number; how many lives lived before) was it?
April 19, 2025 – asking what name ER had when I was VL if he lived then.
April 20, 2025 – asking what name ER had when I was VL if he lived then.
May 30, 2025 – number of lives lived between Nefertiti and Alex.
<u>June 16, 2025</u> – confirmed.
June 19, 2025 – 5-th life full name.
<u>July 2, 2025</u> – 27-th life gender.
July 31, 2025 – person who was known and reached 2-nd category.
October 3, 2025 – Margaret M.'s new possible life Q.
October 20, 2025 – 'Lady in Black' Q.
October 22, 2025 – Lady in Black mistake Q.
November 4, 2025 – Organs being part of physiological body.
School (outside):
February 3, 2011 - 'The dream is coming soon...'
August 10th, 2015 – dreams about being in school again.
10 Апреля 2020 – Lucid dream. Literature class.
12 Сентября 2023 – Lucid dream.
July 6, 2024
October 19, 2024
January 6, 2025 – M.A. Sharing same HS.
February 14, 2025
March 1, 2025 – was I born in Parallel Universe in Isis' life?
March 31, 2025 – how I ended up being born on Earth Q.
May 8, 2025 – where I will be born in my next life Q.
July 10, 2025 - 19% electrons; who was one of people.

September 6, 2025 – My future body will look like Maelle from CO: Expedition 33.
September 12, 2025 - Maelle names. Why I'll look like her.
October 20, 2025 - 'Lady in Black' Q.
October 22, 2025 – Lady in Black mistake Q.
October 24, 2025 – If I'm connected to Lady in Black.
December 8, 2025 – 28-th life. Age when I died. No direct A.
Boats:
July 22, 2024
August 31, 2024
September 19, 2024
September 25, 2024
October 14, 2024
Characters or Imaginary Places I Saw in my Dreams
IT, Pennywise:
Lucid Dream 2
Конец Мая 2022
September 27, 2023
February 25, 2024
August 7, 2024
October 31, 2024?
November 3, 2024
November 20, 2024
December 18, 2024?
January 13, 2025
April 30, 2025 - what name I had in life I lived when Toth lived Q.
May 5, 2025 – boat. name I had in my 1-st life.
May 26, 2025 - was V W.D. Jones?
July 15, 2025 – Evdokia. books Q.
July 22, 2025 – Ma was CII, why also saw red Q.
August 4, 2025
August 11, 2025 – 4-th life? what I need to know about 1 of my past lives Q.
August 17, 2025? - Margaret Mitchell dream.
October 1, 2025 – I.B./Grubby is Joan of Arc
November 7, 2025 - Hill was my last name. Probably had a husband whose last name I took.
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December 10, 2025 - E.A.D. Age of death confirmed.

Nightmare on Elm Street (movie) / Freddy Krueger:

September 10, 2025 - where I'll be born in Maelle-looking life Q.

Dark Souls (videogame):

September 18, 2024

September 27, 2024

October 19, 2024

November 23, 2024 - MW birth. Range.

April 19, 2025 – asking what name ER had when I was VL if he lived then.

April 30, 2025 – what name I had in life I lived when Toth lived Q.

May 3, 2025

<u>July 28, 2025</u> – confirming the data in "Past Lives Data.xlsl" spreadsheet is correct.

August 8, 2025 - if I lived 210+- years as M.M.

August 24, 2025

September 21, 2025

December 3, 2025 – Julia; 28-th life. Year I was born.

December 9, 2025 - E.A.D. Age of death.

Elden Ring (videogame):

August 11, 2025 – 4-th life? what I need to know about 1 of my past lives Q.

WarCraft (videogame):

November 22, 2024

February 17, 2025 – if knew Toth.

March 1, 2025 – was I born in Parallel Universe in Isis' life?

April 9, 2025 - Rachel's life confirmed.

April 12, 2025 – Q about half lucid dream with paintings and shadow.

May 22, 2025 - why cat was not resurrected?

June 7, 2025 - 13-th life full name.

June 25, 2025 – if info about Michel D.'s Siegfried's life can be found online Q.

July 11, 2025? – 19% electrons were used to build both mine and Laura D.' bodies.

July 17, 2025 – confirmed Vika was Charles.

October 1, 2025 – I.B./Grubby is Joan of Arc

Diablo;

Heroes of the Storm (videogame):

August 6, 2025 - if lived more than 100 years as M.M.

StarCraft (videogame):

August 6, 2015 – invisibility pen.

March 1, 2025 – was I born in Parallel Universe in Isis' life?

Divinity (videogame):

August 5, 2025

August 8, 2025 – if I lived 210+- years as M.M.

Columbo (Played by Peter Falk):

November 26, 2024 - MW last name Q.

Silent Hill (Videogame):

18th March, 2018 - Thao & CPUs.

Lucid Dream 7

November 29, 2024 – called Faith Q.

<u>December 2, 2024</u> – male or female in my very next life.

April 30, 2025? – what name I had in life I lived when Toth lived Q.

May 22, 2025 – why cat was not resurrected?

September 21, 2025

October 17, 2025 – asking about my 44-th life in my 45-th.

November 10, 2025 - Larxa was/is Larry O.

December 9, 2025 – E.A.D. Age of death.

Resident Evil (videogames):

September 6 or 7, 2015 - dreams about being in school again. Leon & Clair.

September 11, 2025 – Maelle. Confirming I will be born in Walsh County.

Half-Life (Videogame):

February 15, 2025

September 30, 2025 – Village K. was not a member of Barrow Gang.

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October 17, 2025? - asking about my 44-th life in my 45-th.
Mortal Kombat (movie; videogame):
February 26, 2025 – Isis' place of birth.
October 22, 2025 - Sub-Zero - Lady in Black mistake Q.
December 3, 2025 – Julia; 28-th life. Year I was born.
Grand Theft Auto / GTA (videogame):
April 5, 2025 – how many lives of mine are mentioned in the modern Bible Q.
May 8, 2025 – where I will be born Q.
July 1, 2025 - sack Q.
Clair Obscur: Expedition 33 (videogame):
June 10, 2025 – if the name was Steve or some variant.
August 25, 2025
September 1, 2025!? – fantasy that I often had.
X-COM (videogame):
September 12, 2025 – Maelle names. Why I'll look like her.
September 19, 2025 – fantasy I often had as MM.
October 1, 2025 – I.B./Grubby is Joan of Arc
October 6, 2025 – Margaret M.'s new incarnation Q.
Dead Space (videogame):
18 January 2021?
April 15, 2025 – 20-th; what I did in Corinna's life?
Xenogears (videogame):
September 29, 2025 - Nadya she was Iras.
Battletoads (NES videogame):
October 10, 2025 - PDE was Darius III
Alien: Isolation (videogame):
October 16, 2025 – 32-nd life of Vika; what I did?
The Wolf Among Us (videogame):
November 5, 2025 – Unclear life. Q about some info I should know about my life.
People in my Dreams
Father (Zhukov Sergey):
Before July 26 2018
Апрель 18 2020 — Thiaooubian 2 inside of 0
January 15, 2024
May 31, 2024
July 17, 2024
July 29, 2024
August 5, 2024
August 31, 2024
October 2, 2024
October 8, 2024?
December 4, 2024?
January 10, 2025 Mark Antony Q.
January 24, 2025
February 9, 2025 – when I was born as Isis.
March 30, 2025
April 3, 2025 – name I had in my life when Abraham lived.
April 10, 2025 – asking why I saw 2 indicators in previous dreams.
April 27, 2025
May 14, 2025 - Thought and talked of him. Lives I lived between Zhao and Jade Q.
June 11, 2025 – 11-th life full name.
August 14, 2025 – what I need to know about 1 of my lives Q.
September 6, 2025? - My future body will look like Maelle from CO: Expedition 33.
September 8, 2025 – In which life I'll look like Maelle Q.
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September 9, 2025 – confirming I'll look like Maelle in my 46-th life.

September 24, 2025 – Grubby was I.B.

December 2, 2025 - Chris' life. Wear I was born.

October 4, 2025

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Tanya (Grandmother on father's side):
September 22, 2024
January 24, 2025?
December 10, 2025 – E.A.D. Age of death confirmed.
Vladimir (Grandfather on father's side):
January 24, 2025?
February 10, 2025 – saw his photo. Q about father's name in Isis' life.
Zina Meshkova / Tikhonova (Aunt):
August 18, 2015 - dreams about being in school again.
January 13, 2024
July 29, 2024?
August 9, 2024?
October 4, 2024?
April 13, 2025 – Q about half lucid dream with paintings and shadow.
April 30, 2025 – what name I had in life I lived when Toth lived Q.
May 12, 2025 - if NW/ER lived in 1930 AD what name he had.
July 31, 2025 - person who was known and reached 2-nd category.
August 27, 2025 - Q about Thiaoouba and related things.
September 12, 2025 – Maelle names. Why I'll look like her.
October 31, 2025 - animals' 3-rd body Q.
November 4, 2025 – Organs being part of physiological body.
December 11, 2025 – Abraham. The age of death.
Olya (Zina's daughter; relative):
June 13, 2024?
August 5, 2024
July 28, 2025 – confirming the data in "Past Lives Data.xlsl" spreadsheet is correct.
Natasha (Olya's daughter. Lakibrovo):
November 11, 2024
December 18, 2024?
<u>February 20, 2025</u> – Acet and red paint indicator.
May 22, 2025 – why cat was not resurrected? July 16, 2025 – ordering Q.
August 11, 2025 – 4-th life? what I need to know about 1 of my past lives Q.
August 27, 2025 – Q about Thiaoouba and related things.
November 5, 2025 – Unclear life. Q about some info I should know about my life.
Vladimir, Vova (Zina's son and Olya's daughter. Lakibrovo / Koshelevo):
November 11, 2024
August 11, 2025 – 4-th life? what I need to know about 1 of my past lives Q.
Pasha (the son of Zina's Vladimir):
February 10, 2025? - Q about father's name in Isis' life.
February 20, 2025 - Acet and red paint indicator.
Tanya (aunt; Zina and mother's sister):
September 17, 2024
April 13, 2025? - Q about half lucid dream with paintings and shadow.
December 11, 2025 – Abraham. The age of death.
Liza (relative from village):
July 29, 2024
September 24, 2024 – was not alive.
October 10, 2024
June 15, 2025 – missing person Q.
June 18, 2025 - full name.
July 4, 2025 – if I was that black-skinned woman Q.
October 31, 2025 - animals' 3-rd body Q.
November 14, 2025 - Larxa, Larry why saw 2 indicators Q.
Victor (Klaudia's son):
March 2, 2025 - Q about previous As about PU.
March 22, 2025 – was born by means of Ovoastromic Force in my 1-st life.
May 1, 2025 – name I had in my 3-rd life.
Denis from Village:
August 6, 2015 – invisibility pen.
May 9, 2024
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September 10, 2024
October 4, 2024
November 12, 2024
November 28, 2024?
December 31, 2024 - Faulty indicator. 4 lives lived in the 16-th century AD.
January 11, 2025?
February 10, 2025 – Q about father's name in Isis' life.
March 1, 2025 – was I born in Parallel Universe in Isis' life?
March 24, 2025 - is Nadya Iras?
April 7, 2025 - how many lives of mine are mentioned in the modern Bible Q.
April 17, 2025? – what I did in Jade's life?
June 13, 2025 – 8-th life full name.
June 18, 2025 - full name.
October 24, 2025 - If I'm connected to Lady in Black.
October 27, 2025 – Карина. There was no info online.
November 1, 2025
December 9, 2025 - E.A.D. Age of death.
Sergey from Village:
November 13, 2023
July 14, 2024?
October 13, 2024
February 9, 2025? – when I was born as Isis.
February 10, 2025? – Q about father's name in Isis' life.
June 2, 2025 – number of lives lived between Rachel and Nefertiti.
July 2, 2025 – 27-th life gender.
July 17, 2025 – confirmed Vika was Charles.
August 22, 2025 – in how many lives lived in Russian territories.
August 28, 2025 - Unexpected answer S.S. was Judas Iscariot.
Natasha from Village:
16th February, 2014 - numbers.
July 14, 2024?
October 15, 2024
October 23, 2024
November 28, 2024
December 17, 2024?
February 10, 2025 – Q about father's name in Isis' life.
April 7, 2025? - how many lives of mine are mentioned in the modern Bible Q.
April 20, 2025 – asking what name ER had when I was VL if he lived then.
June 13, 2025 - 8-th life full name.
September 19, 2025 - fantasy I often had as MM.
October 31, 2025 – animals' 3-rd body Q.
December 11, 2025 – Abraham. The age of death.
Vova from Village (neighbor):
28 Февраля 2019
February 14, 2024?
April 4, 2024 (Not sure if Vova from village was in this dream. Or 2 Vovas from School).
August 6, 2024? - 4 times was a leader.
August 8, 2024 - was I wife of Athnaton?
September 16, 2024
September 24, 2024
October 13, 2024
October 14, 2024
December 17, 2024
January 3, 2025 – Sharing my HS with Amélie.
January 11, 2025?
January 26, 2025
February 17, 2025? - if knew Toth.
March 2, 2025 – Q about previous As about PU.
April 7, 2025 - how many lives of mine are mentioned in the modern Bible Q.
May 25, 2025 - B&C dream.
May 26, 2025 - was he W.D. Jones?
May 27, 2025 – if he lived in 1930 AD Q.
July 16, 2025 – 1 century BC lives. ordering Q.
July 18, 2025 – why heard Pelageya and Evdokia?
July 25, 2025 – 7-th life? If there's info online about my past life.
August 11, 2025 – 4-th life? what I need to know about 1 of my past lives Q.
September 18, 2025 - Cleo Fantasy I often had.
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October 15, 2025 - Frances is Randy
October 20, 2025 - 'Lady in Black' Q.
October 21, 2025 - 'Lady in Black' connection Q.
November 14, 2025 – Larxa, Larry why saw 2 indicators Q.
December 3, 2025 – Julia; 28-th life. Year I was born.
December 11, 2025 – Abraham. The age of death.
December 12, 2025 - Abraham. The age of death confirmed.
Dima from Village:
August 8, 2024 - was I wife of Athnaton?
September 7, 2024
October 13, 2024?
October 25, 2024
November 28, 2024
December 17, 2024
March 26, 2025 – if I was born on Psc 77 in my first 3 lives, on Earth in others.
April 7, 2025 - how many lives of mine are mentioned in the modern Bible Q.
May 20, 2025 – name (Julia)
June 13, 2025? - 8-th life full name.
June 23, 2025 – Tobey's life confirmed.
July 18, 2025 – why heard Pelageya and Evdokia?
September 5, 2025 – Why I was Maelle on Sep. 1, 2025 Q.
September 10, 2025? – where I'll be born in Maelle-looking life Q.
December 9, 2025 – E.A.D. Age of death.
Katya (Village):
June 13, 2025? – 8-th life full name.
August 11, 2025 – 4-th life? what I need to know about 1 of my past lives Q.
September 10, 2025 – where I'll be born in Maelle-looking life Q.
Olya (Marina's relative):
August 6, 2024? – 4 times was a leader.
August 8, 2024? - was I wife of Athnaton?
September 10, 2024?
September 24, 2024
October 14, 2024? Perhaps was only mentioned.
November 12, 2024?
April 7, 2025? - how many lives of mine are mentioned in the modern Bible Q.
April 22, 2025 – Must have been her; G.K./K. distorted the Bible.
June 2, 2025? - number of lives lived between Rachel and Nefertiti.
\underline{\text{July 3, } 2025} – 4 people incarnations Q.
July 28, 2025 – confirming the data in "Past Lives Data.xlsl" spreadsheet is correct. October 20, 2025 – 'Lady in Black' Q.
November 3, 2025 – 2 human bodies Q.
December 11, 2025? – Abraham. The age of death.
Ira from Village:
August 6, 2024? – 4 times was a leader.
August 14, 2024 – her house was in dream, not her.
September 24, 2024
February 9, 2025 – when I was born as Isis.
February 17, 2025? - if knew Toth.
March 24, 2025 - she was in my mind. Is Nadya Iras?
September 5, 2025? - Why I was Maelle on Sep. 1, 2025 Q.
November 23, 2025
December 11, 2025? - Abraham. The age of death.
Olya (Vladik's relative) from Village:
December 9, 2023
<u>July 28, 2025</u> – confirming the data in "Past Lives Data.xlsl" spreadsheet is correct.
Vladik from Village:
26 Maя 2020 - lucid dream with Marina.
October 14, 2024
February 10, 2025 – Q about father's name in Isis' life.
April 7, 2025? - how many lives of mine are mentioned in the modern Bible Q.
July 18, 2025 – why heard Pelageya and Evdokia?
<u>July 25, 2025</u> – 7-th life? If there's info online about my past life.
July 28, 2025 – confirming the data in "Past Lives Data.xlsl" spreadsheet is correct.
October 15, 2025 – Frances is Randy
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Yana from Village:
5th July, 2015
December 17, 2024
Lena from Village:
5th July, 2015
February 9, 2025 – when I was born as Isis.
August 22, 2025 - in how many lives lived in Russian territories.
Kolya from Village:
July 17, 2025 – confirmed Vika was Charles.
September 30, 2025 - was not a member of Barrow Gang.
Maria (Маша) from Village:
November 3, 2025 – 2 human bodies Q.
Olya (From my Moscow apartment building):
July 28, 2025 - confirming the data in "Past Lives Data.xlsl" spreadsheet is correct.
Anton (Moscow):
4th February, 2014 - Series of dreams about being in school again.
August 25, 2015? – dreams about being in school again.
26 Maя 2020 – before lucid dream with Marina.
May 2, 2024
June 30, 2024
July 7, 2024
August 30, 2024 – was I on Titanic?
September 2, 2024 – was in his apartment.
September 13, 2024
October 19, 2024
November 22, 2024?
November 23, 2024? - MW birth. Range.
December 3, 2024?
January 6, 2025 – M.A. Sharing same HS.
March 18, 2025 - Isis - which life (number; how many lives lived before) was it?
April 4, 2025 - Rachel. clarifying Q about my previous As.
April 24, 2025
April 28, 2025 – what name I had in life I lived when Moses lived Q.
June 19, 2025 – 5-th life full name.
June 28, 2025 – reconfirming Audrey's and Rex's new incarnations.
July 2, 2025?maybe was not him – 27-th life gender.
September 6, 2025 – My future body will look like Maelle from CO: Expedition 33.
September 16, 2025? - Maelle; will I be female or male.
October 27, 2025 – Карина. There was no info online.
October 31, 2025 - animals' 3-rd body Q.
Julia, Юля, Юлия (Anton's mother):
June/July 2014 – from Thiaoouba dream.
<u>June 19, 2025</u> – 5-th life full name.
September 22, 2025 – did she live on Thiaoouba in her past life Q.
Vitya, Витя, Виктор (Anton's father):
<u>June 19, 2025</u> – 5-th life full name.
Stas (Moscow; Anton's friend who lived across the hallway from him):
26 Maя 2020 - before lucid dream with Marina.
October 27, 2025 – Карина. There was no info online.
Yana (Gorki park):
April 26, 2024
July 11, 2024
September 28, 2024
January 27, 2025
April 8, 2025 – if 2 of my lives are mentioned in the modern Bible.
Ekaterina Vasilievna (School class teacher; Russian and literature):
16th February, 2014 – dreams about being in school again.
10 Апреля 2020 – Lucid dream. Literature class.
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March 16, 2025? - why I was both male and female?

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October 22, 2025 - Lady in Black mistake Q.
Sasha, Alexander (neighbor across the hallway):
September 20, 2015
April 26, 2024
<u>July 23, 2025</u> – if rumors about me in Missy's life were true.
August 29, 2025 - smth I need to know about my M.M. life.
Grigory (School; 9-10 grades):
February 14, 2024
Gosha E. (School; till 10-th grade):
August 10th, 2015 - dreams about being in school again.
March 18, 2024 - Merle Oberon didn't live in 50 BC.
Masha (Maria) V. (School, my class):
November 1, 2024 – HS' river of sensations not running dry.
Max, Maxim R. (School):
16th February, 2014 – dreams about being in school again.
December 3, 2023?
April 4, 2024? – 7 months, 7 past lives known.
October 18, 2024
November 10, 2024
November 23, 2024 - MW birth. Range.
March 18, 2025 – Isis - which life (number; how many lives lived before) was it?
April 22, 2025 – G.K./K. distorted the Bible.
April 23, 2025 – what name I had in life I lived right after my Cleo's life?
April 28, 2025 – what name I had in life I lived when Moses lived Q.
June 23, 2025? - Tobey's life confirmed.
<u>July 31, 2025</u>? – person who was known and reached 2-nd category.
Alexey S. (School class):
November 10, 2024
March 18, 2025 - Isis - which life (number; how many lives lived before) was it?
July 31, 2025? - person who was known and reached 2-nd category.
September 14, 2025 – Asking again about Arki's body.
October 22, 2025 - Lady in Black mistake Q.
Sergey Mon. (School class):
16th February, 2014 – dreams about being in school again.
August 25, 2015 – dreams about being in school again.
December 3, 2023
November 10, 2024
November 23, 2024 - MW birth. Range.
March 18, 2025 – Isis - which life (number; how many lives lived before) was it?
April 22, 2025 – he distorted the Bible.
April 23, 2025 - what name I had in life I lived right after my Cleo's life?
Sasha, Alexander (School, parallel class):
April 10, 2024 - did I live any lives between MM & H?
July 11, 2025 – 19% electrons were used to build both mine and Laura D.' bodies.
Alexey A. (School, parallel class; played WC3 together):
July 11, 2025 – 19% electrons were used to build both mine and Laura D.' bodies.
Alexey I. (School):
16th February, 2014 – dreams about being in school again.
December 3, 2023
July 6, 2024
August 11, 2024
April 16, 2025? - what I did in Abraham's life?
April 22, 2025? – G.K./K. distorted the Bible.
September 5, 2025 – Why I was Maelle on Sep. 1, 2025 Q.
September 18, 2025 – Cleo Fantasy I often had.
October 22, 2025 – Lady in Black mistake Q.
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Katya T. (School):

December 12, 2024 - what I did in my Hypatia (BC) life

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Rishat B. (School):
December 3, 2023
March 11, 2025 - what I did as Isis.
April 5, 2025? - how many lives of mine are mentioned in the modern Bible Q.
Olga G. (School):
March 11, 2025? - what I did as Isis.
July 2, 2025? – 27-th life gender.
Vladimir Y. (School):
16th February, 2014 - dreams about being in school again.
April 22, 2025 – G.K./K. distorted the Bible.
Vladimir P. (School):
16th February, 2014 - dreams about being in school again.
July 2, 2025? – 27-th life gender.
Vlad L. (School):
August 25, 2015 - dreams about being in school again.
December 3, 2023?
September 18, 2025 - Cleo Fantasy I often had.
September 24, 2025 – Grubby was I.B.
November 4, 2025? – Organs being part of physiological body.
Yura G. (School; 10-11th grades):
December 3, 2023
Ian Z. (School):
4th February, 2014 - Series of dreams about being in school again.
Guit88man / Igor (Streamer):
September 18, 2024
April 16, 2025 - what I did in Abraham's life?
September 21, 2025
October 15, 2025 – Frances is Randy
December 11, 2025 – Abraham. The age of death.
Juice (Streamer)
October 4, 2024?
November 27, 2024
January 22, 2025
May 8, 2025 – where I will be born in my next life Q.
August 5, 2025 – what I need to know about 1 of my lives Q.
Sofiko_Sculpts / Sofa (Streamer):
November 27, 2024
January 6, 2025 – M.A. Sharing same HS.
July 21, 2025 - Mother is Catherine II.
Phombie,
FaNkaa (streamers):
October 13, 2024
c a k e (Kiril):
May 8, 2025 – where I will be born in my next life Q.
June 6, 2025? – 14-th life. Full name.
<u>June 12, 2025</u>? – 9-th life full name.
August 17, 2025 - Margaret Mitchell dream.
November 11, 2025 – Ch.L. was Henry 8.
Nastjadd (Streamers):
May 8, 2025 - where I will be born in my next life Q.
July 14, 2025 – tagging irl event.
Tey (streamer):
October 13, 2024
November 6, 2024 - had a dream about Tey; thought about my Nefertiti life before.
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Hiver (streamer): November 12, 2024

November 17, 2024

Dmitry Bale (Streamer):

May 17, 2024 – life between Cleo and MM.

December 2, 2024 – male or female in my very next life.

June 26, 2025 - if Anna was Audrey Q.

October 6, 2025? - Margaret M.'s new incarnation Q.

BrowJey (Streamer):

December 3, 2024

April 25, 2025? – 3 or 4 lives lived in 1 century BC Q.

March 22, 2025 - was born by means of Ovoastromic Force in my 1-st life.

July 31, 2025 – person who was known and reached 2-nd category. September 24, 2025 – Grubby was I.B.

Alena4p (Streamer):

January 20, 2025 - 'Secret' Experiment.

IgorGHK (Streamer):

January 20, 2025 - 'Secret' Experiment.

May 1, 2025 – name I had in my 3-rd life.

September 16, 2025? - Maelle; will I be female or male.

Dangar/Hataxa (Streamer):

March 1, 2025 – was I born in Parallel Universe in Isis' life?

Denis, WeLoveGames (Streamer):

April 15, 2025 – what I did in Corinna's life?

May 8, 2025? - where I will be born in my next life Q.

August 5, 2025? – what I need to know about 1 of my lives Q.

<u>September 15, 2025</u> – Maelle; will I be female or male.

September 19, 2025? – fantasy I often had as MM. September 21, 2025?

October 22, 2025 - Lady in Black mistake Q.

Tabula (Streamer):

September 15, 2025 - Maelle; will I be female or male.

Alinarinrin (Streamer):

October 22, 2025 - Lady in Black mistake Q.

November 11, 2025 – Ch.L. was Henry 8.

Evikey (Streamer):

April 24, 2025

Grimmmz (Streamer):

June 10, 2025 – if the name was Steve or some variant.

Dinablin (Streamer):

June 11, 2025? - 11-th life full name.

December 3, 2025 – Julia; 28-th life. Year I was born.

OlyaVoodoo, Olya (Streamer):

June 26, 2025 - if Anna was Audrey Q.

July 28, 2025 – confirming the data in "Past Lives Data.xlsl" spreadsheet is correct.

September 12, 2025 - Maelle names. Why I'll look like her.

October 27, 2025 – Карина. There was no info online.

November 4, 2025? - Organs being part of physiological body.

Lizz (Streamer):

July 3, 2025 – 4 people incarnations Q.

December 5, 2025 – Chris. Age at death is 26.

MissMikkaa (Streamer):

July 15, 2025 – Evdokia. books Q.

October 24, 2025? - If I'm connected to Lady in Black.

Luality (streamer):

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November 7, 2025? - Hill was my last name. Probably had a husband whose last name I took.
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Miker (streamer; GoodGame):

March 1, 2025 – was I born in Parallel Universe in Isis' life?

July 3, 2025? - 4 people incarnations Q.

November 11, 2025 - Ch.L. was Henry 8.

Abver (Streamer; GoodGame):

July 3, 2025? – 4 people incarnations Q.

TGW (Streamer: GoodGame):

September 17, 2025 - DNA; how I'll look like a game character Maelle?

Bawkbasoup (Streamer):

November 10, 2025 - Larxa was/is Larry O.

Sarah Brightman (Singer. Played me, Cleo, in her music video)

April 3, 2024

April 15, 2024

April 16, 2024

April 19, 2024?

June 1, 2024?

September 3, 2024

September 15, 2024?

April 1, 2025

Bruce Willis (Actor):

July 9, 2024

August 3, 2024

November 4, 2025 - Organs being part of physiological body.

Cher (Singer, Actress):

October 10, 2024

October 9, 2025 - Vesna V. Q.

Mylène Farmer (Singer):

October 28, 2024

David Duchovny (Actor):

November 3, 2024 - MW age of death

<u>January 22, 2025</u>? – cozy life.

May 16, 2025 – lives lived between H. and Zhao.

September 15, 2025? – Maelle; will I be female or male.

Matthew McConaughey (Actor):

November 15, 2024

Richard Gere (Actor):

December 16, 2024? - 18-th century AD Q

October 22, 2025? - Lady in Black mistake Q.

Robert Downey Jr. (Actor):

January 27, 2025

Tom Cruise (Actor):

March 2, 2025 - Q about previous As about PU.

June 20, 2025 – 4-th life full name.

Hugh Jackman (Actor):

April 2, 2025

James Dean (Actor):

April 8, 2025 – if 2 of my lives are mentioned in the modern Bible.

Tom Hanks (Actor):

April 30, 2025? - what name I had in life I lived when Toth lived Q.

Steve Ogg (Actor; voice actor):

June 9, 2025 – 12-th life full name.

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Bill Skarsgård (Actor):
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July 22, 2025 - Ma was CII, why also saw red Q.

Kim Novak (Actress):

May 29, 2025 – lives lived between Alex and Cleo.

Natalie Portman (Actress):

June 27, 2025 – if Rex is the man I passed by.

Morgan Freeman (Actor):

August 17, 2025 - Margaret Mitchell dream.

Pierce Brosnan (Actor; James Bond movies):

August 17, 2025 - Margaret Mitchell dream.

Pamela Anderson (Actress; model):

August 20, 2025 – Anderson; what I need to know about 1 of my lives Q.

David Morse (Actor):

November 28, 2024?

September 12, 2025 - Maelle names. Why I'll look like her.

Loretta Young (Actress):

October 11, 2025

Colin Farrell (Actor):

October 23, 2025 - Acton Campground Q.

Demi Lovato (Singer):

November 27, 2024

Lauren (Singer):

December 11, 2024

Dido (Singer):

June 3, 2025 – if my Rachel's life was/is 10-th.

Elton John (Singer):

August 25, 2025

James Cameron (Director):

April 8, 2025? – if 2 of my lives are mentioned in the modern Bible.

Ilia Kazan (Director):

June 27, 2025 – if Rex is the man I passed by.

Steven Spielberg (Director):

September 6 or 7, 2015 - dreams about being in school again.

Nima (Facebook, TPXP):

April 24, 2024 - How many days Irene's pregnancy with me lasted?

November 14, 2024

<u>July 31, 2025</u> – person who was known and reached 2-nd category.

August 28, 2025 – Unexpected answer S.S. was Judas Iscariot.

Marced (Facebook, TPXP):

April 24, 2024 – How many days Irene's pregnancy with me lasted?

November 14, 2024

July 31, 2025 – person who was known and reached 2-nd category.

Gustavo B. (Facebook, TPXP):

April 24, 2024 - How many days Irene's pregnancy with me lasted?

March 4-5, 2025 – if Gustavo was Leslie Howard.

Woon Anthony (TPXP):

July 4, 2025 - if I was that black-skinned woman Q.

Avi Fine (TPXP):

 $\underline{\text{August } 6,2025}$ – if lived more than 100 years as M.M.

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Ania J. (TPXP):
August 11, 2025 – 4-th life? what I need to know about 1 of my past lives Q.
Scotty Bowers:
January 22, 2025
Linus (Linus Tech Tips),
Luke:
July 2, 2025? – 27-th life gender.
Michael Meanwell,
William Hamilton:
July 3, 2025 – 4 people incarnations Q.
October 14, 2025 – Michael Meanwell wasn't William Hamilton in any of his past lives.
American Chopper's Paul Teutul Sr. & Paul Teutul Jr. Senior:
July 10, 2025 - 19% electrons; who was one of people.
Karen Severson
July 10, 2025 - 19% electrons; who was one of people.
Laura Dovle
July 10, 2025 - 19% electrons; who was one of people.
July 11, 2025 – 19% electrons were used to build both mine and Laura D.' bodies.
Tenant Woman:
19 Марта 2023 – 19-th house dream with memory I never had.
August 1, 2025 – how old was I in M.M.'s life when I died in it Q.
September 5, 2025 - Why I was Maelle on Sep. 1, 2025 Q.
October 15, 2025 - Frances is Randy
Judas Iscariot (1 of Jesus's disciples):
August 27, 2025 - Q about Thiaoouba and related things.
Mima (Mima's Artwork):
September 11, 2025 - Maelle. Confirming I will be born in Walsh County.
Natasha (Velozavodskaya Ulitsa, 11/1):
07.August.2013
July, 2014
December 11, 2025 – Abraham. The age of death.
Michele N. M. (Facebook, TPXP):
August 18, 2015? - dreams about being in school again.
Silvia Toschi (Used to be a member of TPXP):
November 7, 2025 – Hill was my last name. Probably had a husband whose last name I took.
Thao (Thiaoouba):
Before January 28, 2011 - Thao; black in Aura.
January 28, 2011 – birds and astral bodies, and vision of Thao.
February 1, 2011 - 'False' Thao; Thao in a church.
February 2011 Thao Dream
US Thao Dream
4th February, 2014? - Series of dreams about being in school again.
September 6th, 2014 – series of dreams about a blonde female.
August 18, 2015? – dreams about being in school again.
18th March, 2018 - CPUs.
28 Февраля 2019
January 1, 2024? - Lucid Dream with Thao & salad
April 15, 2025 – what I did in Corinna's life?
Michel Desmarquet
January 28, 2011 – birds and astral bodies, and vision of Thao.
February 6th, 2015 – dark matter/energy.
June 25, 2025 – if info about his Siegfried's life can be found online Q.
June 27, 2025 – if Rex is the man I passed by.
November 7, 2025 - Hill was my last name. Probably had a husband whose last name I took.
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Vesna Vulović

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October 4, 2025?
October 8, 2025
October 9, 2025
James Rolfe (Angry Video Game Nerd):
October 28, 2025 – If the spider was resurrected.
Tucker Carlson (Journalist)
October 31, 2025 - animals' 3-rd body Q.
Noisy Neighbor next door:
April 15, 2025 - 20-th; what I did in Corinna's life?
November 5, 2025 - Unclear life. Q about some info I should know about my life.
Cherno (Youtuber who create a Hazel game engine):
November 7, 2025 - Hill was my last name. Probably had a husband whose last name I took.
Austin Evans (YouTuber I watch sometimes):
November 12, 2025 - It appears E.R. wasn't Caesarion.
V.V.P. (Ru President):
December 12, 2025 - Abraham. The age of death confirmed.
People I Share my HS With
April 15, 2025? - what I did in Corinna's life?
Greta Lovisa Gustafsson | Greta Garbo
Chris(?) | Distortion2
June 12, 2024
June 13, 2024
June 19, 2024
June 27, 2024
July 3, 2024 – Dist was Greta G.
July 6, 2024 – queen Christina Q.
September 3, 2024
October 4, 2024
October 26, 2024
November 10, 2024
December 13, 2024?
March 31, 2025 - how I ended up being born on Earth Q.
April 10, 2025 – asking why I saw 2 indicators in previous dreams.
May 3, 2025
May 16, 2025 – lives lived between H. and Zhao.
May 19, 2025
May 25, 2025
August 25, 2025
September 22, 2025 – did Julia live on Thiaoouba in her past life Q.
October 6, 2025 - Margaret M.'s new incarnation Q.
October 27, 2025 – Карина. There was no info online.
November 7, 2025 - Hill was my last name. Probably had a husband whose last name I took.
November 10, 2025 - Larxa was/is Larry O.
December 5, 2025 - Chris. Age at death is 26.
Joan of Arc
Ingrid Bergman
Manuel Schenkhuizen | Grubby
October 27, 2024 – first mention
December 13, 2024 - if I share my HS with him Q
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April 27, 2025

June 26, 2025 – if Anna was Audrey Q.

<u>July 3, 2025</u> – 4 people incarnations Q.

September 24, 2025 - Grubby was I.B.

October 1, 2025 – I.B./Grubby is Joan of Arc October 16, 2025 – 32-nd life of Vika; what I did?

Patrick Swayze (needs to be rechecked)

December, 18 to 28, 2024

April 5, 2025 – how many lives of mine are mentioned in the modern Bible Q.

Amélie Mauresmo

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January 3, 2025 – Sharing my HS with Amélie.
January 4, 2025 - Faulty indicator.
George Clooney
September 25, 2024
January 5, 2025
May 19, 2025
Marcus Antonius
January 6, 2025 - M.A. Sharing same HS.
January 7, 2025
January 10, 2025 – Faulty indicator.
January 11, 2025
All People I share my HS with:
January 13, 2025
People Whose Past Lives I Know
Екатерина II Алексеевна, Екатерина Великая, урождённая София Августа Фредерика Ангальт-Цербстская
Мешкова Галина Александровна
Mother (Meshkova Galya):
February 3, 2011 - 'The dream is coming soon...'
February 2011 Thao Dream
August 18, 2015 – dreams about being in school again.
Апрель 18 2020 – Thiaooubian 2 inside of 0
10 Апреля 2020 – Lucid dream. Literature class. Didn't see mother, but searched for her.
26 Марта 2021 - Lucid dream.
6 ноября (11) 2021
September 4, 2023?
12 Сентября 2023 – Lucid dream.
December 28, 2023?
January 1, 2024?
January 15, 2024
February 16, 2024
April 3, 2024
April 10, 2024 - did I live any lives between MM & H?
August 5, 2024
August 9, 2024
August 25, 2024
August 27, 2024
August 31, 2024
September 17, 2024
September 24, 2024
October 4, 2024
October 8, 2024
October 9, 2024
October 13, 2024
October 20, 2024 - 3 lives dream. Mother.
October 27, 2024
December 18, 2024
<u>December 28, 2024</u> – Faulty indicator. lives lived in the 16-th century AD.
January 3, 2025 - Sharing my HS with Amélie.
January 22, 2025
January 26, 2025
January 27, 2025
February 10, 2025 - Q about father's name in Isis' life.
March 1, 2025 – was I born in Parallel Universe in Isis' life?
March 4-5, 2025 - if Gustavo was Leslie Howard.
March 7, 2025 - animal resurrection Q.
March 9, 2025 - place of death in Isis' life.
March 11, 2025 - what I did as Isis.
March 18, 2025 – Isis - which life (number; how many lives lived before) was it?
March 22, 2025 – was born by means of Ovoastromic Force in my 1-st life.
March 24, 2025 - Thought of her. Is Nadya Iras?
March 30, 2025
March 31, 2025 – how I ended up being born on Earth Q.
April 3, 2025 – name I had in my life when Abraham lived.
April 6, 2025
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April 10, 2025 – asking why I saw 2 indicators in previous dreams.
April 10, 2025 – asking why I saw 2 indicators in previous dreams.
April 13, 2025 – Q about half lucid dream with paintings and shadow.
April 27, 2025
May 1, 2025 – name I had in my 3-rd life.
May 5, 2025 – boat. name I had in my 1-st life.
May 14, 2025 - how many lives I lived between Zhao and Jade Q.
May 27, 2025 – if V lived in 1930 AD Q.
May 30, 2025 – number of lives lived between Nefertiti and Alex.
June 5, 2025
June 11, 2025 – 11-th life full name.
June 15, 2025 – missing person Q.
June 16, 2025 - confirmed.
<u>June 18, 2025</u> – full name.
July 2, 2025 - 27-th life gender.
July 3, 2025 – 4 people incarnations Q.
July 4, 2025 – if I was that black-skinned woman Q.
<u>July 7, 2025</u>? – 19% electrons Q.
July 9, 2025? - 19% electrons; who was one of people.
July 11, 2025 – 19% electrons were used to build both mine and Laura D.' bodies.
July 16, 2025 – 1 century BC lives. ordering Q.
July 19, 2025
July 21, 2025 – Mother is Catherine II.
July 23, 2025 – if rumors about me in Missy's life were true.
<u>July 25, 2025</u> – 7-th life? If there's info online about my past life.
July 31, 2025 – person who was known and reached 2-nd category.
August 1, 2025 – how old was I in M.M.'s life when I died in it Q.
August 5, 2025 – what I need to know about 1 of my lives Q.
August 12, 2025
August 14, 2025 – what I need to know about 1 of my lives Q.
August 23, 2025
August 24, 2025
August 25, 2025
August 29, 2025 - smth I need to know about my M.M. life.
September 2, 2025 - my final fantasy in Missy's life.
September 5, 2025 - Why I was Maelle on Sep. 1, 2025 Q.
September 6, 2025 – My future body will look like Maelle from CO: Expedition 33.
September 8, 2025 - In which life I'll look like Maelle Q.
September 9, 2025 – confirming I'll look like Maelle in my 46-th life.
September 14, 2025 - Asking again about Arki's body.
September 15, 2025 – Maelle; will I be female or male.
September 17, 2025 - DNA; how I'll look like a game character Maelle?
September 22, 2025 – did Julia live on Thiaoouba in her past life Q.
September 23, 2025 – ICQ Julia lived on planet Thiaoouba in her past life.
September 24, 2025 - Grubby was I.B.
October 4, 2025
October 5, 2025
October 15, 2025 - Frances is Randy
October 16, 2025 – 32-nd life of Vika; what I did?
October 20, 2025 - 'Lady in Black' Q.
October 27, 2025 – Карина. There was no info online.
October 28, 2025? - If the spider was resurrected.
November 4, 2025 – Organs being part of physiological body.
November 14, 2025? - Larxa, Larry why saw 2 indicators Q.
November 29, 2025
December 2, 2025 - Chris' life. Wear I was born.
December 5, 2025 – Chris. Age at death is 26.
December 11, 2025 – Abraham. The age of death.
December 12, 2025 - Abraham. The age of death confirmed.
Frances Kidder
Randy Fe****ez (He knew me in my life of Missy.)
August 13, 2024
August 16, 2024
October 15, 2025 – Frances is Randy
Sergey
George Cukor
Nikolay, Kolya
September 12, 2024
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September 13, 2024
September 18, 2024
September 19, 2024
September 22, 2024
November 22, 2024
December 4, 2024 – if he and Robert Taylor share the same HS.
December 28, 2024 – Faulty indicator. lives lived in the 16-th century AD.
February 19, 2025 – Isis name Q.
March 11, 2025 – what I did as Isis.
March 28, 2025? - If I saw yellow coz in at least 1 life I was born in a PU.
April 22, 2025 – he distorted the Bible.
October 31, 2025 - animals' 3-rd body Q.
Richard III of England
Anne Boleyn
Charles Francis Greville
Bonnie Elizabeth Parker
Natalie Wood (née Zacharenko)
Elliot Rodger
May 31, 2024
April 19, 2025 – asking what name ER had in life he made s errors.

April 20, 2025 – asking what name ER had when I was VL if he lived then.
April 21, 2025 – confirming ER was NW.
April 26, 2025 – meaning of nails explained.
May 10, 2025 – if NW/ER lived in 1930 AD what name he had.

May 12, 2025 – if NW/ER lived in 1930 AD what name he had. If was Bonnie E.P.
May 13, 2025 – If NW was BEP.
May 17, 2025 - if ER was Charles G.
May 22, 2025 – why cat was not resurrected?
May 23, 2025 – Richard III Q.
May 25, 2025
July 9, 2025? - 19% electrons; who was one of people.
August 14, 2025? - what I need to know about 1 of my lives Q.
September 4, 2025 – my final fantasy in Vivien's life.
October 15, 2025 – Frances is Randy
October 20, 2025? - 'Lady in Black' Q.
November 12, 2025 – It appears E.R. wasn't Caesarion.
November 13, 2025 – E.R. was/is Anne Boleyn
Marilyn Monroe | Norma Jeane Mortensen
Marina (Moscow)
10 Апреля 2020 – Lucid dream. Literature class. Didn't see her, but went to her house.
June 3, 2025 – if my Rachel's life was/is 10-th.
<u>June 16, 2025</u> – confirmed.
July 3, 2025 – 4 people incarnations Q.
July 30, 2025
August 13, 2025
November 11, 2025 – Ch.L. was Henry 8.

December 11, 2025 – Abraham. The age of death.
Audrey Hepburn
Анна Ава****ва
June 25, 2025 – if info about Michel D.'s Siegfried's life can be found online Q.
June 26, 2025 – if Anna was Audrey Q.
June 27, 2025 – if Rex is the man I passed by.
<u>June 28, 2025</u> – reconfirming Audrey's and Rex's new incarnations.
July 2, 2025 – the girl's face reminded me of her. 27-th life gender.
<u>July 3, 2025</u> – 4 people incarnations Q.
September 19, 2025 - Note on Steven S. movie with A.H.
October 15, 2025 – Frances is Randy
Rex (Sir Reginald Carey) Harrison
(Male whose name I don't know)
June 25, 2025 - if info about Michel D.'s Siegfried's life can be found online Q.
June 27, 2025 – if Rex is the man I passed by.
June 28, 2025 – reconfirming Audrey's and Rex's new incarnations.
Henry VIII
Charles Laughton
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Vika Karter (Streamer):
September 11, 2024
December 28, 2024 – Faulty indicator. lives lived in the 16-th century AD.
December 30, 2024 – George name confirmed.
January 20, 2025 - 'Secret' Experiment.
March 22, 2025 – was born by means of Ovoastromic Force in my 1-st life.
April 15, 2025 - what I did in Corinna's life?
April 19, 2025 – asking what name ER had in life he made s errors.
April 30, 2025 – what name I had in life I lived when Toth lived Q.
July 1, 2025 - sack Q.
July 3, 2025 – 4 people incarnations Q.
July 17, 2025 – confirmed Vika was Charles.
July 31, 2025 – person who was known and reached 2-nd category.
August 14, 2025? – what I need to know about 1 of my lives Q.
September 21, 2025 – A note about her.
September 24, 2025 – Grubby was I.B.
September 29, 2025 - Nadya she was Iras.
October 3, 2025 – Margaret M.'s new possible life Q.
October 15, 2025 - Frances is Randy
November 5, 2025? – Unclear life. Q about some info I should know about my life.
November 11, 2025 - Ch.L. was Henry 8.
December 11, 2025 – Abraham. The age of death.
Jean Dorothy Seberg
Elajjaz (Streamer I watch):
September 4, 2023
July 3, 2025 – 4 people incarnations Q.
July 15, 2025 – Evdokia. books Q.
July 22, 2025? - Ma was CII, why also saw red Q.
July 29, 2025 - Ela was J.D. Seberg.
August 25, 2025
August 29, 2025 – smth I need to know about my M.M. life.
September 9, 2025 – confirming I'll look like Maelle in my 46-th life.
September 11, 2025 – Maelle. Confirming I will be born in Walsh County.
September 21, 2025?
October 24, 2025 - If I'm connected to Lady in Black.
November 7, 2025 - Hill was my last name. Probably had a husband whose last name I took.
Someone who lived on Thiaoouba
Julia with whom I was texting on ICQ when I was working as a merchandiser
September 23, 2025 – ICQ Julia lived on planet Thiaoouba in her past life.
October 21, 2025? - 'Lady in Black' connection Q.
Iras (My Cleopatra's lady-in-waiting)
Nadya (relative from village. Она троюродная сестра моей мамы, Мешковы \Gamma.А.):
March 24, 2025 - Calling 'Iras' at Nadya's house.
September 29, 2025 - Nadya she was Iras.
Margaret Mitchell (Journalist, novelist):
Blonde girl who lives nearby. Smaller than 177cm. Normal-to-thin body. Fair skin.
August 17, 2025
October 3, 2025 – Margaret M.'s new possible life Q.
October 6, 2025 - Margaret M.'s new incarnation Q.
October 7, 2025 – why I got 2 contradicting answers.
Cleitus the Black
Marina from Village:
10 Апреля 2020 – Lucid dream. Literature class.
26 Мая 2020 - lucid dream with Marina.
August 6, 2024 - 4 times was a leader.
September 12, 2024
October 23, 2024
January 3, 2025 – Sharing my HS with Amélie.
January 11, 2025
April 7, 2025? - how many lives of mine are mentioned in the modern Bible Q.
June 2, 2025? - number of lives lived between Rachel and Nefertiti.
June 13, 2025 - 8-th life full name.
July 17, 2025 - confirmed Vika was Charles.
September 5, 2025? - Why I was Maelle on Sep. 1, 2025 Q.
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October 13, 2025 - Confirming Marina was Cleitus the Black.
October 20, 2025 - 'Lady in Black' Q.
October 31, 2025 - animals' 3-rd body Q.
November 4, 2025 – Organs being part of physiological body.
December 9, 2025 – E.A.D. Age of death.
Judas Iscariot
S.S. (Facebook, TPXP):
August 27, 2025 - Q about Thiaoouba and related things.
August 28, 2025 - Unexpected answer S.S. was Judas Iscariot.
August 31, 2025
Darius III
Professor Dave Explains
October 10, 2025 - PDE was Darius III
Laurence Olivier (Actor; Director)
Larxa (streamer / Dist's girlfriend):
November 25, 2024 - when was born. Range. Color indicators.
November 7, 2025 - Hill was my last name. Probably had a husband whose last name I took.
November 10, 2025 – Larxa was/is Larry O.

November 14, 2025 – Larxa, Larry why saw 2 indicators Q.
December 5, 2025 – Chris. Age at death is 26.
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My Lives - Мои Жизни

As mentioned in another document (My Past Lives.docx) me mentioning something here doesn't exactly mean I think there's a 100% connection. There may be, and I totally understand that some of the similarities I mention may be of no connection with each other. I simply note everything I notice for further reference when I, hopefully, know more about reincarnation.

```
(#reflection)
(#reflection-life)
(#curious)
(#error)
(#psyche-data) [may relate to psychic or astropsychic body]
(#psyche-data-astro) for when it looks like the data from last Astral body can be at play.
(#spiritual-knowledge)
(#quote)
(#benefit) used for when good deed was done and resulted in good deed done to me.
```

Centuries I lived in (yes; no; maybe – needs more info; underline – I know all lives I lived in the century; *italics – preferably get additional confirmations*):

21									
11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
<- B	C / AD	->							
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10

11 12 13 14 15 <u>16</u> <u>17</u> <u>18</u> <u>19</u> <u>20</u> 21 151-150(?)

Видео Синхроничности – ч. 2 (Мишель Авила, Вивиен Ли)

Note of September 17, 2025. This section contains the script for the video I made regarding my findings and thoughts about synchronicities with Michele Avila and Vivien Leigh (later I learned it's me in my past lives) from the time when I didn't know about any of my past lives.

I include this document here because it's the first time I came across my past lives without truly knowing it is me in my past lives whom I was making the video about.

I didn't write, and maybe it's not important because it's about Vivien's heroine Scarlet who was said by some people to be a procrastinator – I'll think about it tomorrow. It's something that I do way to often, postponing things to do for another day, and then again...

(* Мне было очень тяжело рассказывать данную историю, поскольку многие вещи требуют остановки для рассказа о деталях, необходимых для понимания всей картины. История — словно дерево, которое состоит из множества веток и ответвлений.

Вещи, о которых ведётся разговор в этом видео, имеют смысл если Вселенная была создана Интеллектом. В таком случае логично, что мы можем получать учения из разных жизненных событий.

Для примера: Тао говорила Мишелю Дэмаркэ (книга «Тиауба: Золотая Планета») как 3 еврея — Робанан, Левия и Дина -, видели значимость событий, когда сначала взорвался их корабль, а потом кочевники пытались убить Робанана и забрать себе Левию и Дину.)

(* Я не потерял связь с реальностью; я понимаю всю серьёзность данного видеоролика, и я прекрасно понимаю, что могут подумать некоторые люди, смотря это видео: кто-то может найти материал данного видео кринжовым, либо и вовсе тревожным; я сам не раз имел красные щёки, работая над этим видео.

Но факт в том, что обществу нужно обсуждать данные темы ради приобретения новых знаний о мире и о нас.

Как я ещё скажу в видео - я бы не стал делать этот видеоролик если бы не имел опыт с синхроничностями, который показал мне, что в них реально может быть некий смысл, некая связь.

Это видео о синхроничностях! Но имея такой синхронистический опыт с Мишель Авила и Вивьен Ли, я не мог не подумать о возможности того, что я мог бы быть теми людьми в прошлых жизнях. Особенно если учесть тот факт, что множество вещей указывает, что в ТЕОРИИ это действительно могло бы быть.

В ТЕОРИИ! Запомните это слово, т.к. я НЕ утверждаю, что я был теми людьми, а лишь рассматриваю такую возможность. Я прекрасно понимаю, что могут быть и ДРУГИЕ ПРИЧИНЫ такого синхронического опыта с теми двумя людьми — о чём я также кратко упоминаю в видео.

В целом, нам ещё очень многое предстоит узнать о Вселенной, а стыдливое прятание от неловких тем не приведёт нас ближе к тем знаниям.)

Добрый день!

Тема этого видео – синхроничности и интересные схожести, которые 100% присутствуют между мной и девушкой по имени Мишель Авила, а также с актрисой Вивьен Ли. Почему я имею их – это вопрос, на который у меня нет 100% ответа.

Может иметься множество причин почему я имею такой опыт, и реинкарнация может являться одной из них, особенно если учесть тот факт, что мы с Мишель и Вивьен реально похожи по многим параметрам. Я буду размышлять на эту тему, но я не говорю, что я был теми людьми на 100% - я не знаю этого, и было бы безответственно утверждать обратное.

Нам ещё предстоит многое узнать о процессе реинкарнации, и о возможной связи между разными физическими телами, в которых человеческая душа живёт в разных жизнях.

В мои 20 с небольшим лет я узнал на личном опыте о том, что у нас реально есть душа, когда я имел небольшой, но очень значимый опыт астральной проекции; и я также узнал о том, что реинкарнация тоже реально существует из книги Мишеля Дэмаркэ Тиауба: Золотая Планета. Вы можете узнать о моём опыте с той книгой и людьми, которые стоят за её созданием из моих видео, а также из моей бесплатной книги Простые Истины Жизни. Это слишком большой опыт, чтобы пересказывать его в каждом видео – почему, от части, я и написал ту книгу.

Я знаю, что я живу не первую жизнь. На это указывают две вещи.

Во-первых, мы должны страдать за все свои ошибки, и я начал заикаться в 5 лет, когда оказался словно не в то время и не в том месте (* конечно, в реальности, по Закону Вселенной, я был ровно там, где я должен был быть). Заикание очень сильно подпортило мне жизнь — я сильно страдал из-за его последствий. Кроме заикания в детстве на меня сваливались и другие проблемы — одна из которых является небольшой гомосексуальный опыт, который я испытал примерно в шесть лет. Я гетеросексуальной ориентации, но тот опыт время от времени не давал мне покоя вплоть до восемнадцати лет. Жил бы я свою первую жизнь, то у меня не было бы всех тех проблем - ведь в детстве я ещё не успел совершить больших ошибок, которые могли бы привести к тем негативным последствиям.

Во-вторых, мы можем учиться духовно, приобретая духовные знания, которые навсегда остаются с нами и переходят в другие жизни (* по крайней мере они сохраняются в нашем Астральном теле (душе) до тех пор, что мы живём во Вселенной). Так вот у меня было несколько моментов в детстве, когда я словно ниоткуда знал, что что-то является морально и логически правильным, а что-то нет. Это то, что мы можем называть мудростью. Я точно не приобретал те знания в своей нынешней жизни, а

это значит, что те знания были приобретены мною до моего рождения – т.е. в другой жизни.

Эти понимания важны для темы данного видео, т.к. они должны помочь Вам понять почему я вообще считаю, что есть определённый шанс, что мой опыт, о котором я буду говорить, может быть чем-то большим, чем простым совпадением. Если конкретно, есть некий шанс, что в одной из моих прошлых жизней я мог быть тем человеком, о котором пойдёт речь в этом видео.

Я бы не стал делать это видео, если бы не был уверен в том, что подобные синхроничности могут иметь хоть немного важное значение.

Тут мне помогает мой опыт с синхроничностями, связанный с монстром ОНО из одноимённой книги и фильмов, а также с фильмом Кошмар на Улице Вязов. События, произошедшие во время моего последнего просмотра первого фильма про Фредди Крюгера, очень наглядно показали мне, что синхроничности действительно могут иметь определённое значение - конкретную связь с нами.

У меня есть видео касательно того опыта; оно является своего рода вступлением для этого видео.

Я отмечу, что не хочу лить соль на рану родственников и близких Мишель Авилы. Но учитывая весь мой жизненный опыт, синхроничности, и теперь эти необычные схожести с той девушкой, я считаю, что мне стоит поделиться своим опытом. Вдруг он как-то поможет людям в приобретении знаний о реинкарнации - что включает в себя и знания о том, что не всегда чувство некой связи с кем-то или чем-то обязательно указывает на то, что Вы были тем человеком, либо жили в том месте в одной из Ваших прошлых жизнях.

Так, например, есть люди, считающие, что они жили на других планетах. В то время как такое вполне может быть, их рассказы о том почему они так считают имеют противоречия с известными Законами и Функционированием Вселенной

(* подробности в книге Мишеля Дэмаркэ «Тиауба: Золотая Планета»).

Как я узнал про Мишель Авилу?

Около года назад я нашёл канал Mr. Ballen'а на Ютюбе. Изначально я смотрел у него в основном видеоролики о необъяснимых современной наукой происшествиях. Я не особо хотел смотреть его многочисленные видео про убийц, но потом решил, что это может быть неплохим способом попробовать поучиться на ошибках людей, павшими жертвами маньяков и прочих мало духовных людей.

Я просмотрел много таких видеороликов у Боллена, прежде чем я открыл видео про Мишель Мисси Авила.

Мишель родилась 8 февраля 1968 года, и была убита 1 октября 1985 года её некогда бывшими подругами - Карен Северсон и Лорой Дойл — которые утопили Мисси в ручье, протекающем в лесу недалеко от Лос Анжелеса. Вместе с ними в тот день была Ива Чурумболо, но она не видела само убийство, т.к. испугалась и убежала к машинам, когда две разгневанные девушки толкали Мисси к ручью.

Лора налгала матери Мишель, что видела её дочь в последний раз с парнями, у которых была синяя Сатаго. Карен же и вовсе, по слухам, почти поселилась с семьёй Мисси, чтобы знать о ходе расследования убийства её жертвы. Другие детали жизни и

смерти Мишель раскроются по мере моего рассказа о синхроничностях между мной и Мишель.

Список Синхроничностей

Отмечу, что сами по себе индивидуальные синхроничности едва ли несли в себе какую-то значимость, но тот факт, что их очень и очень много, а также то, что они довольно близки ко мне, указывают на то, что связь возможно всё-таки есть. И с точки зрения известных мне Законов Вселенной я реально мог быть тем человеком – я поговорю об этом после того, как расскажу про все синхроничности.

(* Плюс не нужно забывать, что реальный смысл моих синхроничностей с ОНО и Коимаром на Улице Вязов был в итоге подтверждён.)

Смотря статью на Википедии о Мишель, я увидел, что 26 июля 1988 года — за 4 дня до моего рождения - Eva Chirumbolo решилась рассказать полиции правду о том, как умерла Мисси. 26 июля 2018 года является днём, когда умер мой отец. Тот день был очень значимым для меня, также как ровно 30 лет назад он стал значимым для семьи Мишель. Видя это первое сходство, я решил поискать побольше информации о Мишель.

Лора придумала историю с двумя парнями и синей Camaro. Я вспомнил, как много лет назад у меня был сон, в котором я видел старую синюю машину. Сон закончился тем, что меня убил неизвестный человек, который незаметно подошёл ко мне сзади и перерезал ножом моё горло. Это был второй сон из трёх, все из которых закончились моей смертью от перерезанного горла неизвестным человеком. Я писал про эти сны в своей бесплатной книге «Просты Истины Жизни». Я писал в ней, что «мужчина вышел из синей машины, похожей на Plymouth Barracuda». Дело в том, что и Camaro & Barracuda похожи. В том сне могла бы быть и Camaro — я просто искал модель машины похожую на ту, что я видел во сне. К тому же в моём сне я видел ту машину лишь сбоку, и не мог видеть форму её фар и другие детали.

Я размышлял тогда, что если те 3 сна показывали мне мои прошлые жизни? Но потом в последнем 3м сне я был в своём теле, которое я имею сейчас. Возможно, тот последний сон является ключом, намекающим, что другие сны показывали мне что-то ещё; что не стоит воспринимать их буквально. Кто знает...

(* Конечно, в случае если те сны имели значение. НО, учитывая, что они приснились в разные дни и закончились одинаково, вполне логично предположить, что значение вполне может быть)

Говоря о первом и втором сне, то, казалось, и блондинка и мужчина были убиты их знакомыми со спины — словно преданы людьми, которые казались друзьями и/или близкими. А вот в третьем сне, где я был в своём нынешнем теле, казалось, что меня убил незнакомый человек, который просто оказался на одной площади со мной.

Не могу не упомянуть, что печатая эти размышления, я не мог не видеть некую связь и с Ивой в третьем сне. Она не была настолько близкой подругой с Мишель, как Карен и Лора. Ива могла бы как-то помочь Мишель, когда та ещё была жива. Ива могла бы спасти ей жизнь, но решила ничего не делать, и это решение также повлияло на конечную судьбу Мисси.

Потом идут имена. Девушка по имени Мишель была главным героем одного из моих старых сценариев. Также и Карен.

Лора и Ива также частично играют синхронистическую роль в моей жизни. Ива — это дерево в русском языке. В деревне мы долго не могли спилить иву, растущую перед нашим домом, пока я наконец не спили её примерно в 20 лет. Мы со старыми деревенскими друзьями часто проводили время под той ивой, играя в разные игры. Потом в Игнатово, деревне бабушки по папиной стороне, была ива, и девочка соседка что-то говорила про то дерево. Мне запомнилось это, т.к. я, кажется, нравился той девочке — судя по тем вещам, что она открыто говорила мне и родителям.

(* К слову говоря, Игнатово тоже несёт некие синхроничности, т.к. некоторые конкретные люди из Москвы, сыгравшие не малозначимую роль в моей жизни, имеют фамилии, схожие по звучанию с названием бабушкиной деревни.) https://www.lifedaily.com/story/best-friendship-gone-sour-ends-in-terrible-tragedy-for-california-teenager/

Сами по себе эти факты были интересными, но также выглядели притянутыми за уши... а потом я прочитал в статье, как Мишель и Карен познакомились в 8 лет, и что они любили сидеть под ивой, которая росла перед домом Мисси. Они скакали на скакалке, и у меня в детстве тоже была скакалка, на которой я также скакал под ивой (фото, где я скачу на скакалке).

https://ripeace.wordpress.com/tag/eva-chirumbolo/

Данная статья говорит следующее: «Мисси недолго встречалась с Виктором Амайей, подростком, который посещал местную католическую школу и носил татуировку в виде листа с надписью «стоунер». Их отношения были сексуальными, но непродолжительными. Они расстаются, и вскоре после этого Виктор начинает отношения с Лорой. Мисси не расстроена — ну или по крайней мере, кажется, что она в порядке с этим.»

Виктор... мой дядя был Виктором, и отец моего лучшего друга детства тоже Виктор. В своей книге я писал о них обоих, поскольку оба могли помочь мне в определённый момент жизни, могли показать мне, что я делаю ошибку, чтобы я мог исправиться, но они выбрали сделать противоположное. Оба единожды называли меня дураком. Дядя спросил «я не понимаю, ты что, дурак что ли?», а отец друга назвал меня дурачком, когда одна девушка, которая в некоторой степени могла бы быть интересна мне, спросила «кто это?», когда я проходил мимо их компании возле детской площадки у моего дома. Их тогда было около 5-10 человек, и они гуляли со своими собаками.

Как Вы могли заметить, Викторы в моей жизни играли несколько негативную роль. Чтобы понять, как Виктор Мишель стал ещё одной явной синхроничностью между мной и Мисси, нужно прочитать следующую статью:

 $\underline{https://jaxhudur.medium.com/lethal-jealousy-and-the-betrayal-she-never-saw-coming-e9dd4557e979}$

«Карен вернулась на место преступления с группой друзей Мисси, включая бывшего бойфренда Виктора Амайю. Там они нашли слова «Карен и Мисси друзья навсегда», вырезанные на дереве. Они также нашли перечёркнутые имена «Рэнди и Карен».

Карен, которая ранее говорила своим друзьям, что никогда не была в этом месте, сочла странным увидеть свое имя на дереве. Она объяснила, что, должно быть, это Рэнди написал и вырезал имена и что он должен нести ответственность за убийство Мисси. Рэнди был бы отцом будущего ребенка Карен, если бы та не сделала аборт назло ему. Она убедила друзей принять её историю, и они замышляли убить Рэнди. Затем Виктор Амайя

так сильно избил Рэнди, что оставил его умирать, а когда они узнали, что Рэнди выздоравливает в больнице, разъяренная Карен потребовала, чтобы они прикончили его. Им это почти удалось, и лишь в последнюю минуту они остановились от того, чтобы застрелить Рэнди.»

Когда я буду говорить про Вивиан Ли, то мы вновь встретим Виктора, который тоже играет слегка негативную роль в её жизни.

Есть несколько внешних сходств, которые я не мог не заметить. Некоторые фото Мишель чем-то напоминают меня... например, где она закрыла глаза во время вспышки — у меня часто были проблемы со вспышками фотокамер, и есть не мало детских фотографий, где я был сфотографирован с закрытыми глазами. (Фото меня с закрытыми глазами).

Ещё чёрно белая фотография Мишель на Википедии напомнила мне Наташу с Велозаводской улицы, дом 11/1. Очень долго рассказывать историю с Наташей, и почему она важна для меня; но я писал про неё в моей бесплатной книге «Простые Истины Жизни», если кому интересно.

Карен и Лора разыграли спектакль на парковке, когда Мишель и Ива сидели в их машинах. Карен и Лора орали друг на друга, а потом на своих машинах как ненормальные помчались до места, где они в итоге убили Мишель.

Я помню, как когда я был очень маленьким мой отец сильно напился, и я не знаю как и зачем, но мы с мамой оказались с ним пьяным в его машине. Я помню, как сильно он гнал, а в один раз, на повороте из деревенской песчаной дороги на заасфальтированную трассу, мне показалось машина ехала на двух колёсах - так резко он развернулся, не убавляя скорость.

https://youtu.be/MTtS9CqYfZk (Найти источник. Я его видел. Возможно он в Source) Вспоминая её разговор с Карен, когда Мисси ещё была жива, мама Мишель говорит, что однажды Карен назвала её дочь «a big flirt, taking everyone's boyfriends away». Мой первый сценарий, который я написал и старался продать, назывался «Telephone flirt».

Мисси и Карен прогуливали уроки, когда учились в средней школе — high school. В 9 классе я начал прогуливать школу, но это был короткий период; я прогулял лишь неделю-две. А вот в 10-11 классах я почти не появлялся в школе вообще. Заикание, страх речи, и неспособность заговорить с девушками были главными причинами. Я не мог видеть, как девушки, которые нравились мне, но с которыми я не мог познакомиться, начинают отношения с другими парнями. Меня даже хотели отчислить, но я всё же остался в школе. Мисси и Карен же были переведены в другую школу из-за их прогулов и плохих оценок — Лора Дойл начинает играть большую роль на этом этапе.

https://www.mirror.co.uk/news/real-life-stories/i-murdered-best-friend---6077933

В этой статье говориться: "She was a sweet-looking girl with long auburn hair and green eyes." «Она была миловидной девушкой с длинными каштановыми волосами и зелеными глазами.» Каштановые волосы... я помню, как в школьные годы моя мама подмечала, что у меня был красивый оттенок волос — каштановый. Внешность была очень важна для меня тогда, и я запомнил те слова... Говоря о внешности, это была одна из причин, почему я старался избегать драк. Я не хотел получить шрамы... В итоге мои собственные ошибочные решения принесли мне и шрамы, и страдания.

Карен заставила поверить людей, а возможно и себя, что Мишель спала с их парнями. Мишель мало кто верил, когда она говорила об обратном. Соня, подруга Мишель, избила её за эти слухи, и Мишель собиралась подать на неё в суд, но была убита неделей раньше.

Мне тоже мало кто верит из-за моих знаний и моего опыта, связанного с Тиаубой. И ещё был момент, когда соседи сверху думали, что я ору и стучу по трубам, в то время как это был мой сосед справа, и я несколько раз говорил и писал им об этом. Они стучали мне в потолок, в ответ на стуки моего соседа по трубе. В итоге они узнали правду от самого соседа, который им всё рассказал.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Big_City_Nights_(song) (скриншот того поста из Фэйсбука женщины, которая писала пост про ту песню)

Когда мама Мишель умерла, и её родственники возвращались в машине домой, то на радио начала играть песня Scorpions – Big City Nights, и сразу после неё в эфир пустили OZZY OSBOURNE - "Mama, I'm Coming Home". Говоря про Scorpions, то Мишель любила их песни.

Возможная синхронистическая связь со мной может заключаться в том, что альбом, на котором вышла песня Big City Nights называется Love at First Sting. Очевидно, что выражение Love at first sight – любовь с первого взгляда – было фундаментом для названия того альбома.

В своей жизни я испытывал любовь с первого раза 3 раза, в 2х из которых я влюбился с первого взгляда в одну и туже девушку, т.к. не знал во второй раз, что уже видел её раньше. Это долгая история, о которой я писал в своей книге. Но мне стоит сказать, что первый опыт любви с первого взгляда я испытал в 14 лет, а последний в 28 лет — даты, которые играют большое значение для меня, и которые связаны с моей синхронистической связью с фильмом Кошмар на Улице Вязов (фото номера дома на Elm Street)

Говоря про конкретно Love at first sting — любовь с первого укола — то даже такая формулировка имеет отношение ко мне — которое некоторые люди могут найти пошлым. Дело в том, что я влюбился в Наташу, о которой уже говорил, думая о ней вечером после того, как ушёл от неё. Не так уж трудно догадаться какое отношение слово «укол» имеет ко всему этому; но в случае чего вы можете узнать точный ответ из моей книги, либо из моего видео «Психологические барьеры».

Интересно было бы отметить и то, что у меня в 1ом классе была резиновая игрушка в виде скорпиона. Однажды я принёс её в школу, и зачем-то положил её на стул одному из учеников; он испугался, когда увидел её там, думая, что это был живой скорпион. Это был мой не самый лучший поступок. А так, можно пересчитать по пальцам одной руки все игрушки, что я имел в моей нынешней жизни. Если я правильно помню, то их было три — скорпион, плюшевая собачка, которую я называл Тото, и медведь.

Потом, после провального знакомства с Кристиной (* *я подробно писал о том опыте в книге*) я шёл у фонтана в ВДНХ, когда на радио начали играть песню Scorpions – Send me an Angel. Я очень хорошо запомнил тот момент, поскольку он казался очень необычным из-за синхронизации песни с моими чувствами, что я испытывал тогда. Словно та песня играла для меня.

В статье ЛА Таймс говориться как девушки вырезали свои имена и имена их парней на коре деревьев – «We love you Missy» (Мы любим тебя Мисси), под той

надписью вырезано «85, Karen + Randy», и ниже находится надпись «Missy + Karen 4 Ever», первое имя которой было кем-то перечёркнуто.

Сам же я в детстве писал на деревянной линейке «Женя + Яна». Потом я зачеркнул ту надпись.

Есть много нумерологических схожестей.

Две «лучшие подруги» в кавычках — Карен и Лора - распространили слухи о Мисси, что она, мол, спала с парнями других девушек, за что последние побили Мишель примерно за год до её кончины. Потом 2 будущие убийцы распространили слухи, что Мишель спала уже с ихними парнях, что и было вступлением для их коварного плана.

У меня тоже было 2 друга в деревне, которые глумились над моей речью, обзывая меня одной кличкой, которая, как я позже узнал, была дана мне из-за моего заикания (* Я долго не мог понять какое отношение то слово имеет ко мне. Я думал, может быть, дело было в моей внешности, или...).

Далее, изначально Карен была словно телохранителем для Мисси. Она защищала её от буллинга в школе. Вступала в драки за неё. А потом начала испытывать ненависть к Мишель и в итоге убила свою некогда лучшую подругу.

Тут снова есть отражение моей жизни. В школе в моём классе был парень, который был более мощного телосложения – я же был всегда худой – и он любил запугивать нескольких парней, которых он видел слабее его самого. Я был одним из них. Я помню, как на уроке физкультуры мы играли в баскетбол, и тот забияка начал приставать ко мне. Тогда друг из моего класса заступился за меня и получил удар от забияки. Много лет спустя, когда мы были в 9м классе тот друг уже и сам доставал меня вместе с другим вторым другом из нашего класса. Например, на уроке физики они, сидя за партой позади меня, прочертили ручкой по моей одежде. А на экзамене у кабинета биологии он и вовсе просто так взял и ударил меня кулаком по лицу. Я не ответил в ответ, будучи тогда довольно дружелюбным человеком.

https://www.mirror.co.uk/news/real-life-stories/i-murdered-best-friend---6077933

В статье Карен говорит «Once I would have defended her. But now I joined in the cruelty.» (Когда-то я защищала её. Но потом я присоединилась к жестокости.) — точь-вточь как с тем школьным другом из моего класса - Сначала он помог защитить меня, а потом присоединился к жестокости.

Связь тут очевидна — и мои 2 школьных друга и 2 подруги Мишель отвернулись от нас и начали плохо относиться к нам. В случае меня я не знаю, если тот парень ненавидел меня, завидовал чему-то, или что ещё. Помню лишь как один раз он спросил если я использовал что-нибудь для кожи, т.к. у меня не было прыщей, и я всегда имел гладкую кожу. У него же они были, насколько я помню. Мы были знакомы с ним с первого класса, но из-за заикания я начал уходить в свой внутренний мир в 8х и 9х классах. Он не знал этого до тех пор, пока не прочитал у меня в ВК пост, в котором я очень давно писал правду о себе и своей жизни; он написал мне тогда, что теперь многие вещи прояснились, но что-то осталось непонятным — возможно, он имел ввиду мой опыт с Тиаубой, о котором я тоже писал в том посте.

Далее. Есть видеоигра Dread Hunger, где 2 амогуса (* *Игра называет их Траллами*), должны саботировать экспедицию, чтобы выиграть — и убийство мирных является одним из способов прийти к победе. При этом Амогусы могут играть роль лучших друзей, прежде чем всадить нож в спину.

Так вот сначала я не желал смотреть стримы по той игре, не зная о чём она, а потом посмотрел стрим Distortion'а, где он объяснил смысл игры, и мне очень понравилась та игра. Теперь я часто смотрю стримы по ней.

В случае с Мишель её 2 подруги были словно амогусы.

Мисси умерла в 17 лет. Я узнал про неё в 34 года. Я писал в своей книге про Half Life — или пол жизни если переводить дословно (* это переводится как «период полураспада»), когда два очень важных события моей жизни произошли в 14 и потом в 28 лет. Оба события были связанны с любовью и поиском девушки. В 14 лет я ошибочно выбрал поддаться своим страхам и не стал подходить знакомиться с девушкой, в которую влюбился с первого взгляда; в 28 лет сложилась схожая ситуация, и лишь тогда я с трудом, но всё-таки сумел пересилить страхи, и впервые познакомился с девушкой

(* Это может звучать очень странно, но такова моя жизнь. Да и вообще - лучше поздно, чем никогда).

Потом я начал активно знакомиться, и в итоге мог спокойно начинать говорить с девушками даже среди толпы людей.

При чём тут Half Life? При том, что играя в первый эпизод одноимённой игры, я очень напрягся и прикусил себе губу так, что у меня остался шрам на всю жизнь. Это был очень тяжёлый момент моей жизни, особенно если учесть, что внешность играла для меня очень важную роль — и это ещё одна связь с Мишель.

И конечно же цифры 14 и 28 имеют отношение к моим синхроничностям насчёт фильма Кошмар на Улице Вязов.

Далее. 5го декабря 2022 года я получил сообщение от Сбербанка касательно нового розыгрыша квартиры при платежах по карте. Дата окончания была 08.02.2023 года – это день рождения Мишель. Ей было бы 55 лет.

(* Это скорее всего оооочень притянуто и не является синхроничностью, но я упомяну, что цифра 55 фигурирует в Тиаубе, где год состоит из 333 дней. День состоит из 26 карсов. Карс является преиодом из 55 лорсов. Лорс включает в себя 70 касио, который почти идентичен нашей секунде.

Наша душа может жить минимум 500 лет на планете 1ой категории, и если брать 9 жизней — а 9 является числом Вселенной — то мы получим 55.5555... лет (500 / 9 = 55.5555...), которые в среднем живут люди за одну жизнь если мои выводы верны (наверное, логичнее было бы иметь 50 средних лет (500 / 10)).

Мне неизвестно если люди могут жить меньше жизней. Например им «везёт» (всё имеет свою причину) и они живут более 72x лет во всех жизнях, что позволяет им переинкарнироваться на планете 2ой категории уже после 7ой жизни. (7*72=504))

Потом известно, что Лора Дойл отправила маме Мисси открытку с соболезнованиями вместе с 20-долларовой купюрой. Цифра 20 имеет большое значение для меня (*Скриншот видео о Тиаубинских цифрах*), а на сегодняшнее время те деньги равны 55 долларам США.

Мишель родилась в 1968 году, а я родился 20 лет спустя в 1988 году.

Потом я часто замечал число 8, читая статьи про Мишель. Она подружилась с Карен в 8 лет. Карен начала распространять слухи о Мисси, когда той было примерно 16 лет – т.е. она прожила пол жизни после знакомства с Карен. 8 февраля – день рождения

Мишель; к слову говоря, день рождения моей мамы 9го февраля, и она старше Мишель на 17 лет.

В день её смерти Мишель сказала её матери, что позвонит ей в 8 вечера, чтобы сказать, что всё в порядке...

Я отмечу один интересный факт. Мисси, выйдя в тот роковой день из своего дома, развернулась и сказала её матери: «I love you» - «Я люблю тебя». Дело в том, что обычно она не делала этого, и именно тому дню было суждено быть последним в её жизни. Не уверен, если это прям связь/синхроничность или нет, но я скажу, что в своём детстве я почему-то иногда спрашивал у моей мамы если она любила меня...

8 играет некую роль и для меня. Она связана с Тиаубинскими числами, о которых я уже упоминал. Также, во время некоторых успешных практик телекинеза, я «рисовал» (* «рисовал») цифру 8 кончиком нити, когда я двигал её своим разумом.

Можно упомянуть и то, что я был в 8ом классе, когда начал иметь сексуальное влечение и из-за заикания, страха речи, стеснительности и прочих жизненных факторов начал мастурбировать — это была одна из моих первых серьёзных ошибок, которые имели огромное влияние на мою жизнь.

Оказалось, что это видео про синхроничности с Мишель Авилой было 8ым по счёту, из моих новых видеороликов, которые я записываю в 2023 году.

Ирин, мама Мисси, сказала, что в день смерти Мишель Лора заехала за ней примерно в 3:30 утра. Я начал часто видеть цифру 3 после того, как нашёл книгу Мишеля Дэмаркэ Thiaoouba Prophecy. (фото/видео страниц моей книги, где пишу о том, как видел цифру 33 и слово Смотри!). Я точно знаю, что в этом опыте есть что-то большее, чем простое замечание цифры — подобно тому, как Вы замечаете песню, играющую в проезжающей мимо машине после того, как слышали её совсем недавно в первый раз. Первый такой опыт сопровождался тем, что я услышал слово «Смотри!» у моего правого уха. Скорее всего Тао была ответственна за тот опыт. Потом меня словно тянуло повернуть голову к определённому месту экрана, где я видел цифру 33. Или я испытывал электрическое прикосновение в очень важный момент моей жизни, который связан с вышеупомянутой Наташей, и смотря на время, я увидел там 33 минуты. У меня был второй такой опыт, когда я вновь ощутит электрическое прикосновение, и часы тогда показывали 33 минуты. И когда я натолкнулся на мошенников и наконец осознал свою ошибку, то часы тоже показывали 33 минуты в тот важный момент моей жизни.

Мисси умерла в 17 лет. Для меня семнадцать лет ознаменовались тем, что тогда я, по сути, перестали общаться со своими друзьями в Москве. И увы, как позже выяснилось, они тоже говорили про меня негативные вещи другим людям.

Есть ещё и другие маленькие, едва значимые сходства.

В 8мь лет Мишель искала свою кошку и спросила у Карен если она видела её. Так они стали друзьями. У меня кошки не было, но были некие ситуации, связанные с кошками. Например, Кристина имела кошек и, вполне может быть, что именно в том разговоре она поняла, что я не нравлюсь ей – у меня есть причины так полагать из-за того, как проходила та беседа.

(* Я писал подробнее о провальном знакомстве с Кристиной у себя в книге) Потом у Мишель было 3е братьев. Я единственный ребёнок, но я помню, как в детстве хотел братика...

В статье Айрин, мать Мишель, говорила: «Я не могу спать. Я не могу думать. Я не могу есть. Прошло 26 лет, но чувствуется как будто это было вчера, — сказала она дрожащим голосом за кухонным столом. — Ни дня, ни минуты, ни секунды, я не могу не думать о Мисси.»

В свои 26 лет я часто думал о том, что могло бы быть если бы только когда я ещё был в школе я пошёл бы в интернет-кафе и поискал бы там про заикание. Что если бы я нашёл сайт Романа Снежко? Ведь я мог бы жить другой жизнью! Я мог не совершать тех ошибок, которые я наделал.

В 26 лет я не мог отпустить прошлое и жить настолько счастливо настоящим, насколько я мог это уже делать тогда, имея все необходимые знания. Я был упрям. В то время как я понимаю боль Айрин, я думаю она тоже могла бы не волноваться так сильно о прошлом... Слёзы и переживания не вернут тех, кого уже с нами нет.

Карен была пышной девушкой. Говорят это повлияло на её зависть к Мисси. В деревне была чем-то схожая девушка, которая один раз передразнила меня — я тогда уже ушёл в своё воображение из-за заикания, и когда говорил моя мимика лица была искажённой. В целом такие полные девушки не в моём вкусе.

Мне всегда нравилась зарубежная музыка 80х. Мисси была фанатом Scorpions. Но мне самому нравятся их более поздние песни, вышедшие в 90 году после смерти Мишель.

Имя Мишель имеет для меня значение. Мишель Дэмаркэ, которому было поручено написать книгу, названной «Тиауба: Золотая Планета» в русском переводе, естественно играет наиважнейшую роль в моей жизни начиная с 20 лет моей жизни – т.е. на протяжении 14 лет на момент написания этих строк.

Потом пусть я и был очень активным в Facebook группе Thiaoouba Prophecy XP, посвящённой книге Мишеля Дэмаркэ, я не часто общался в личных сообщениях с людьми из той группы; и единственный человек, с которым я много переписывался является женщиной по имени Мишель. В то время она уехала с мужем и детьми жить в Китай из солнечной Флориды. Раньше меня сильно тянуло в США, и Майами был одним из городов, которые я рассматривал для возможного проживания. История Мишель частично внесла свой вклад в то, что я перестал так сильно хотеть куда-то уехать – я стал ценить то место, где я находился, несмотря на его холод и серость в зимнее время.

Есть и ещё один человек, по имени Michael, который был другом Мишеля Дэмаркэ, и с которым я тоже переписывался касательно Тиаубы и моего официального перевода книги. Благодаря ему я тоже смог узнать несколько интересных вещей о жизни.

https://audioboom.com/posts/8136908-38-the-story-of-michele-missy-avila 11:00

В этом аудио подкасте говорится, что когда нашли тело Мисси, у неё были отколоты зубы. Я всегда боялся драк, потому что не хотел, чтобы что-то подобное произошло. Также как и у многих людей, у меня тоже были проблемы с зубами, и я изо всех сил стараюсь их сохранить. И сбоку одного из моих зубов есть небольшой откол.

 $\underline{https://www.facebook.com/photo/?fbid=2631629243543435\&set=pb.100063496299548.} \\ -2207520000.$

Ромашки и щенки были одними из её любимых вещей.

Я уже говорил, что одна из моих игрушек была маленьким щенком Тото. Касательно цветов, то я люблю цветы, и я часто фотографировал их, а также сажал в деревенском саду. Ромашки тоже нравятся; но по моим ощущениям у меня нет какого-то особого чувства к ним.

Напоследок можно отметить синхроничности с ОНО (* *Небольшие спойлеры!*). 1984 и 1985 — это годы, в которых происходит место действия книги ОНО Стивена Кинга. У меня имеется много синхроничностей с той книгой и ОНО – о чём я делал видео.

В самом начале фильма монстр ОНО говорит Джорджи, маленькому брату заикающегося парня, что в канализации все плавают и он тоже будет плавать. Затем ОНО убивает Джорджи. Мисси была утоплена в воде 1го октября, и её тело пролежало в ней 3 дня, пока оно не было найдено 4го октября. По сюжету фильма ОНО, Джорджи также был убит в октябре.

Говоря о Кошмаре на Улице Вязов, в 4й части Фредди утопляет парня в воде в его собственной постели - How's this for a wet dream? Но я не чувствую, что это имеет какуюто связь.

Мисси писала дневник с детства. Я сам желал с раннего детства писать и писал стихи – но они не представляют почти никакой значимости.

Можно упомянуть и мини схожесть, заключающуюся в том, что мне всегда нравились пальмы. В районе Arleta, где жила Мишель, растёт полно пальм. И в дополнении отмечу, что северные улицы Арлеты располагаются примерно в 20 километрах от дома 1428 из фильма Кошмар на Улице Вязов; я уже говорил о моём синхронистическом опыте с тем фильмом в предыдущем видео.

Вивьен Ли

Прежде чем говорить о психологических сходствах, которые я могу видеть между мной и Мишель, мне необходимо поговорить о Вивьен Ли.

Мне было бы неловко писать и говорить насчёт небольших синхроничностей с актрисой Вивьен Ли — учитывая, что я прекрасно понимаю, какие мысли могут вызывать подобные откровения у некоторых людей. Но мне помог тот факт, что я чётко сформулировал тему данного видео — синхроничности с умершими людьми. Это 100% факт, что они имеются, и, как Вы видели, их было полно с Мишель. Снова, снова и снова я находил их. При чём, я отмечу, я начал читать о других случаях подобных убийств, пытаясь понять если, быть может, я и там найду кучу схожестей, которые аннулируют мои выводы о возможной значимости испытываемых мной синхроничностей с Мишель Авилой. Но нет. Ничего значимого я так и не нашёл.

И касательно Вивьен, я также прежде всего говорю о синхроничностях, которые, особенно после моего синхронистического опыта с Мишель Авилой, могут иметь большую значимость, чем быть простым совпадением. Снова — реинкарнация является лишь одним из объяснений данного феномена; я полностью отдаю себе отчёт в том, что могут быть и другие причины, и что я мог быть кем-либо угодно ещё в моих прошлых жизнях.

Итак, несколько лет назад я решил пересмотреть фильм Унесённые Ветром в оригинале на английском языке. До этого я видел тот фильм лишь в далёком детстве, когда я не понимал главной темы того фильма. А заключается она во взрослении — тема, которая так близка мне в этой жизнь, и которая является одной из синхронистических связей между мной и Вивьен. Я поговорю об этом подробнее в главе о Психологических связях.

После просмотра Унесённых Ветром мне захотелось узнать побольше про Вивьен Ли. Так я заметил, как она склоняет голову в сторону на одной из фотографий на IMDB, и я тоже имел к тому времени странную привычку склонять голову схожим образом. Я даже помню, как одна незнакомая девушка словно игриво поддразнила меня, когда склонила её голову вбок, проходя мимо меня на улице и смотря на меня.

Из второго фильма, который я смотрел с Вивьен, был «Трамвай Желание», где Вивьен показала ещё одну феноменальную актёрскую игру — за которую она получила оскар. В её роли можно найти некую связь со мной в плане ухода в свой внутренний мир фантазий.

Потом я посмотрел трейлер к её последнему фильму Ship of Fools – Корабль Дураков. Я хорошо помню, как испытал чувство кринжа, смотря как Вивьен вдруг начинает танцевать на корабле в том трейлере. Я словно видел себя в тот момент. Отчего и чувство кринжа. Мне это напомнило, как в детстве я отплясывал что-то вроде чечётки на деревянном полу у бабушки в большой комнате – что, в какой-то степени, могло бы быть реальной причиной для кринжа; но тогда почему я имел то чувство именно касательно Вивьен, а не себя?

К сожалению, есть и ещё одна странная связь. Она связана с названием фильма. Вы уже знаете, что в моей жизни было два Виктора, которые решили произнесли слово «дурак», адресуемое мне.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Ship of fools

Корабль Дураков является аллегорией из Книги Платона о корабле с недееспособным экипажем. Аллегория предназначена для представления проблем управления, преобладающих в политической системе, не основанной на экспертных знаниях. В некотором роде и здесь виднеется связь со мной. Она относится к моему важнейшему опыту с Тиаубой и с приобретёнными знаниями из той книги. Так, например, Тиаубинцы дают людям пример того, как следует правильно выбирать лидеров в стране, чтобы свести к минимуму шанс, что те встанут на путь диктатуры. Сама же Тао приводила лодку в качестве примера проблем в нашем нынешнем способе выбора глав государств.

Я скажу прямо – тогда у меня были не самые серьёзные мысли о том, что если я мог быть Вивьен в прошлом, но я отмёл их и вскоре забыл.

Всё изменилось после того, как я имел кучу синхроничностей с Мишель. Так в одну ночь, пытаясь безуспешно заснуть в постели, я вдруг вспомнил одну деталь из жизни Вивьен, которая синхронистически связала её и с Мишель Авилой, и со мной.

Вивьен Ли умерла 8 июля 1967 года за 7 месяцев до дня рождения Мишель Авилы 8 февраля 1968 года. Вивьен болела туберкулёзом, который вновь дал о себе знать за несколько недель до её смерти. Казалось, что она выздоровела. Но в ночь на 8 июля она пыталась дойти до туалета, когда её легкие наполнились жидкостью. Вивьен рухнула и задохнулась.

Мишель была буквально утоплена в воде.

Касательно меня, то уже примерно 14 лет я испытываю сердечно дыхательные проблемы. Я также помню, как когда я ещё учился в средней школе, я не мог сделать глубокий вдох. Не мог набрать полной груди воздуха. Это было отчётливо заметно, когда я катался на велосипеде в деревне. К счастью, со временем та проблема прошла.

Именно после этого понимания я увидел, что технически Мишель могла бы быть Вивьен Ли в её прошлой жизни поскольку, очевидно, она родилась на 7 месяцев позже смерти Вивьен. Я вспомнил тогда, как после смерти моего отца у меня было что-то вроде послания (* Во сне если я правильно помню), говорящее, что папа уже родился; и мне кажется, что тогда прошло меньше 9 месяцев после его смерти. Я говорю это к тому, что пока ещё не известно точно на каком этапе образования эмбриона душа вселяется в своё новое физическое тело (* «новое» если душа уже жила раньше во Вселенной), и вполне может быть, что душа не должна обязательно вселяться в него в самые первые месяцы беременности.

Итак, я решил поискать побольше информации о Вивьен, в результате чего я нашёл несколько синхроничностей разной градации.

Ли родилась в Индии. Связь тут в том, что очень давно я общался на myspace с девушкой девственницей из Индии. Она увидела меня в группе по сериалу X-Files и написала мне, спрашивая если моё фото в профиле было моим. Это была еще одна девушка, которой понравился старый я, когда у меня еще были все волосы, и многие считали меня красивым — даже некоторые парни говорили мне об этом! И, должен сказать, мне нравилось быть красивым... но поговорим об этом в следующей главе.

Ли была замужем за Лоренс Оливье 20 лет с 1940го по 1960й год. Я уже упоминал о значимости того числа.

Также она написала более 10000 писем и документов за её жизнь. Сам же я с самого раннего детства хотел научиться писать – я очень хорошо помню тот момент; тогда я был в деревне. В свои 20 лет я думал писать сценарии к фильмам, но жизнь повела меня по другому пути. Фактически же я сделал официальный перевод книги Thiaoouba Prophecy, а также написал свою...

Меня всегда интересовала игра актёров. Помню, как я уделял внимание их игре, смотря фильмы, коих я пересмотрел не мало за свою жизнь. А в 18 я думал пойти на актёрские курсы, но решил посветить время изучению английского языка из-за жизненной ситуации, в которой я находился тогда.

Вивьен была актрисой, которая приняла решение полететь в Лос-Анджелес, чтобы попытаться убедить продюсера Дэвида Селзника, что она подходит для роли Скарлет О'Хара, и что она её возлюбленная.

(И Вивьен получила роль Скарлетт O'Хара в фильме «Унесенные ветром»)

(«made the decision to fly out to Los Angeles to try and convince producer Day

(«made the decision to fly out to Los Angeles to try and convince producer David Selznick that she was right for the role - and she her paramour.»)

https://www.dailymail.co.uk/news/article-4931150/Vivien-Leigh-Laurence-Olivier-love-letters-revealed.html

После того как я узнал о реальной причине заикания в 18 лет, я думал об актёрской игре, как говорил ранее, из-за того, что кино играло большую роль в моей жизни. То, что сделала Вивьен напомнило мне о моём собственном стремлении в те далёкие годы, когда я был готов на подобные выходки, но ситуация, в которой я находился в моей жизни, была совсем иная — я не мог просто взять и купить билет в Л.А., находясь в России.

Мишель Авила жила в Лос-Анжелесе – в месте, куда я раньше так мечтал уехать. Мне всегда казалось, что меня словно тянет в США...

Из дэйлимэйл –

«Большинство писем, которыми обменивались Ли во время съемок, были связаны с постановкой и верой пары в то, что «Унесенные ветром» будут полным провалом.

Страх, что фильм станет критическим и кассовым провалом, усугублялся ещё и тем фактом, что студия уволила режиссера Джорджа Кьюкора и привлекла Виктора Флеминга для завершения проекта на полпути к съёмкам».

И потом из Википедии мы читаем: «Съемки оказались трудными для Ли. Кьюкор был уволен и заменён Виктором Флемингом, с которым Ли часто ссорилась».

Ещё один Виктор, с которым снова связана некая негативность.

Потом у Вивьен были проблемы с психикой. Она, бывало, гуляла голая по саду, и порой оказывалась в постели с незнакомцами.

Когда я был совсем маленьким ребёнком, у меня был очень краткий, слава Богу, момент жизни, когда я полностью обнажался — не имею хорошего понимания зачем.

Говорят, что Вивьен любила садоводство. Вы уже слышали ранее в этом видео, что я и сам люблю это дело.

Из дэйлимэйл –

«Ли боролась с биполярным расстройством на протяжении всей своей жизни, и самые близкие ей люди наблюдали за маниакальными взлетами и депрессивными падениями.»

Хоть никто меня не диагностировал с биполярным расстройством, у меня в жизни были моменты, когда я испытывал и депрессии, и высокие эмоциональные подъёмы, которые могли относительно быстро сменять друг друга. К счастью, тот период жизни по большому счёту уже позади, и я относительно спокоен.

Далее на странице **Википедии** касательно фильма с её участием A Yank at Oxford: «Во время съёмок она заработала репутацию сложной и безрассудной, отчасти потому, что ей не нравилась её второстепенная роль, но главным образом потому, что её раздражительные выходки, казалось, приносили дивиденды.»

Я помню следующие моменты моей жизни очень смутно, но у меня были схожие тенденции устраивать скандалы, чтобы извлечь пользу — то что я считал пользой тогда, но сейчас уже не вижу это таковым.

From **Wiki:** «Тур имел выдающийся успех, и, хотя Ли страдала бессонницей и позволила своему дублеру заменить её на неделю, пока она была больна, она в целом выдержала предъявляемые к ней требования, а Оливье отметил её способность «очаровать прессу».»

У меня очень часто бывают трудности со сном. Часто не могу быстро заснуть. Даже в юношестве, когда мои деревенские друзья гуляли до рассвета, я уходил домой не позже двух часов ночи из-за необходимости спать.

Wiki: «Затем Ли искала роль Бланш Дюбуа в постановке Вест-Энда «Трамвай «Желание»» Теннесси Уильямса и была выбрана после того, как Уильямс и продюсер пьесы Ирен Майер Селзник увидели её в «Школе скандала» и «Антигоне»; Оливье был нанят режиссером. Спектакль содержал сцену изнасилования и отсылки к распущенности и гомосексуализму, и ему суждено было вызвать споры; обсуждение в СМИ его пригодности усилило беспокойство Ли. Тем не менее, она твердо верила в важность этой работы.»

В детстве у меня был небольшой сексуальный опыт с парнем примерно моего возраста. Я не мог его избежать, а это значит, что это была расплата за ошибку, либо ошибки, сделанные в одной из моих прошлых жизней. Если я реально был Вивьен, то та работа могла быть причиной моего гомосексуального опыта, который я вижу как негативный – пусть я уже спокойно отношусь к нему. В конце концов я выучил уроки из него, и мне нравятся девушки – всё как и должно быть по законам природы.

Wiki: «В 1951 году Ли и Лоуренс Оливье поставили две пьесы о Клеопатре: «Антоний и Клеопатра» Уильяма Шекспира и «Цезарь и Клеопатра» Джорджа Бернарда Шоу, чередуя пьесы каждый вечер и получая хорошие отзывы. Они привезли постановки в Нью-Йорк, где отыграли сезон в Театре Зигфельда до 1952 года. Отзывы там также были в основном положительными, но кинокритик Кеннет Тайнан разозлил их, когда предположил, что у Ли был посредственный талант, который вынудил Оливье пойти на компромисс со своими собственными. Обличительная речь Тайнана едва не спровоцировала новый крах; Ли, напуганная неудачей и стремящаяся к величию, сосредоточилась на его комментариях и проигнорировала положительные отзывы других критиков.»

Тут можно видеть возможную прямую связь с моими синхроничностями с ОНО и с Кошмаром на Улице Вязов, и с выученными уроками. Я тоже плохо реагировал - и иногда ещё реагирую -, на негативные комментарии, но я понимаю, что я прав по большому счёту. А если не прав, то я готов учиться на своих ошибках, даже если на ту ошибку мне указал токсичный человек; И у меня по большей части нет обиды - почему я должен обижаться на него если он 100% будет наказан Законом Вселенной за его плохие слова и отношение ко мне?

Конечно, так было не всегда. Фактически, я осознал те простые истины, когда мне было 28 лет; примерно после уже упомянутого первого знакомства с девушкой. Тут снова можно видеть переплетения разных синхроничностей и схожестей между нашими жизнями.

Мой первый сон с блондинкой в театре. Её убил мужчина в чёрном.

Театр – некая связь с Вивьен, которая говорила, что любит театр больше кино. Интересно, что второй сон из той серии снов, где я был убит неизвестным человеком, тоже может иметь отношение к синхроничностям, которые я имею с Мишель Авилой. Тут снова видятся некие переплетения.

Психологические схожести, Выученные уроки, Расплаты за ошибки

В этой главе я поговорю про психологические сходства между мной, Мишель и Вивьен.

Психическое тело является частью Астрального тела и поэтому оно тоже не умирает. Также, если внимательно читать Тиаубу, то можно прийти к предположению, что наше психическое тело также способно сохранять данные, знания, которые остаются с нами, когда мы начинаем жить в новом физическом теле. Т.е. если я правильно понимаю процесс, то наши не устранённые психологические проблемы могут кочевать с нами в наши последующие жизни.

Я предполагаю, что они могут проявляться в виде словно необоснованных страхов чего-то, фобий, в случае если у человека в прошлой жизни была тяжёлая травма, оставившая большой шрам в психике. Потом у человека могут сохраниться схожие черты характера, но при этом они могут быть и разные. И несмотря на то, что материальные знания не сохраняются при реинкарнации, мы вполне можем ощущать некую связь с местами, где когда-то жили в прошлых жизнях – я думаю это может быть возможно посредством сохраняемых данных в психическом теле.

Тут нужно ещё и помнить про духовные знания, которые, в отличии от материальных, не стираются из нашей души, когда мы вновь рождаемся. Именно так и происходит духовный рост человека, который способен приобретать и сохранять новые понимания о мире во множестве жизней, которые тот человек проживёт.

Далее я приведу примеры, которые вновь указывают на возможную связь с Мишель и/или с Вивьен.

*

Мишель была утоплена, и умерла она не сразу. Люди, обнаружившие её тело, говорили, как на её лице было сохранено выражение ужаса.

Я хорошо помню, как в детстве я метался от воды в душе, когда мама и папа пытались меня мыть из душевой лейки. Потом я не особо желал плавать, но в итоге научился, когда был полностью один в бассейне. Но я всё равно плаваю только там, где мои ноги могут спокойно достать до дна.

Нужно сказать, что Мишель, насколько я знаю из её дневника, умела и любила плавать. В случае если я реально был ею, то это может объяснить почему пусть и очень трагичный и страшный опыт с водой, который она испытала перед смертью, не нёс настолько серьёзных последствий, что у меня была неимоверно сильная фобия воды.

Karen Severson & Laura Doyle обрезали и вырвали у Мисси волосы, прежде чем утопили её в ручье.

Я очень долгое время не мог смириться с облысением... и это была очень большая проблема для меня. Я читал, что Мисси очень ценила свои волосы — почему две убийцы и решили выдернуть их.

У меня часто было ощущение, что я впервые живу в теле, которое испытывает облысение. Я не знал, как жить с этим; я не хотел терять свою внешность. Фактически, я помню, как очень давно в детстве посмотрел на голову моего лысого папы, и я имел очень отчётливое понимание, что это будет первый раз, когда я должен буду быть лысым. К тому времени я скорее всего уже слышал слово «реинкарнация», но я ничего не знал о ней вообше.

Статья в LA Times 1988го года передаёт следующие слова брата Мишель, Марка:

«По словам Марка Авилы, после шестого класса Мисси и её друзья начали употреблять наркотики и часто прогуливали школу. «Она попала в плохую компанию. У неё должно быть была низкая самооценка, чтобы общаться с такими людьми.»

Марк, незадолго до смерти сестры пытался образумить её, чтобы та нашла новых друзей, чтобы она поняла возможные последствия её действий. Но Мишель не хотела слушать его. Она была упрямой.

Можно упомянуть, что в шестом классе в США учатся дети примерно 11-12 лет. Слово «после» значит, что Мисси могло бы быть 13 лет. В мои 13 лет у меня началось сильное половое влечение, но из-за заикания и уже имеющегося на тот момент времени страха речи я не мог начать знакомиться; тогда я совершил свою первую серьёзную ошибку, когда выбрал начать мастурбировать, чтобы подавлять своё половое влечение – и не только из-за этого; тогда я ещё думал, что мастурбация не вредна, и, в общем и целом, мне нравилось этим заниматься. Лишь несколькими годами спустя, когда, насколько я помню, мне было 17 лет, эта деятельность стала пагубной привычкой, которая в последствии сильно навредила моему физическому и психическому здоровью.

(https://www.healthdirect.gov.au/self-esteem)

И тема низкой самооценки тоже несёт некую схожесть со мной. Так в последние годы, осмысляя свою жизнь, я думал порой, а стоило ли мне вообще в детстве ездить в деревню, где двое друзей высмеивали меня из-за моего заикания? Ведь я мог проводить летнее время в Москве. Но, конечно, на даче были и другие друзья, которые открыто ничего не говорили про меня, и вроде бы до поры до времени с ними у нас были нормальные отношения.

Я могу сказать, что в итоге я пошёл по своему пути, поскольку у меня и моих знакомых были несколько разные интересы. Мне нормально быть без друзей. Я думаю, что мой негативный опыт из детства мог сыграть в этом свою роль.

Далее, я никогда не желал курить и уж тем более пробовать наркотики – хотя должен сказать, что смотря сериал «Beverly Hills, 90210» сцена с Келли принимающей наркотики в машине пробуждала во мне некий странный интерес к той субстанции. Я пробовал алкоголь и сильно пожалел об этом, когда напился один раз из-за моего заикания и его последствий – а именно неспособности говорить с девушкой, которая нравилась мне тогда.

И касательно слов брата Мишель, когда он говорил про то, что Мисси связалась не с теми людьми. Что насчёт меня? В основном я был в компаниях, где не курили и до поры до времени не пили, и уж тем более не принимали наркотики. А когда один из деревенских друзей думал уйти из нашей компании в другую, где пили водку, я сразу понял почему он хочет туда уйти и старался образумить его, так сказать. Но он таки ушёл и это не очень хорошо повлияло на него. Если мои выводы о реинкарнационной связи верны, то тут можно наблюдать выученный мною урок жизни.

Как я не раз говорил, я имел кучу синхроничностей и с монстром ОНО, который является плодом воображения Стивена Кинга, и с фильмом Кошмар на Улице Вязов, который был создан Вэсом Крэйвеном.

И Wes Craven & Stephen King начали работу над своими историями в 1981 году. Мишель тогда было 13 лет. Время, когда она совершила свою первую большую ошибку в жизни. Также как и я.

https://humanmonstersca.wordpress.com/2021/05/20/kids-who-kill-part-3-the-murder-of-michele-avila/

«Мисси, будучи всепрощающим человеком, была рада тому, что её лучшие друзья вернулись в её жизнь.»

В какой-то степени я тоже не держал зла на тех двух парней, которые выдразнивали меня, и, по сути, сыграли не малую роль в порче моей жизни.

(LA Times article.)

«В начальной школе Мисси училась в классе для одарённых детей, но в старших классах её оценки начали падать, когда она и Северсон прогуливали занятия, сказала Айрин Авила.»

Я не хочу выставлять себя тем, кем не являюсь. И фактически я попал в класс Γ самый последний. Видимо я был слишком стеснительным тогда, а может быть дело было в заикании... Но потом я помню, как я думал к концу средней школы, что если бы не заикание, то я вполне мог бы быть отличником — заикание отнимало очень много сил и внимания у меня. По факту я был твёрдым хорошистом до тех пор, пока почти не перестал ходить в школу в 10ых и 11ых классах — как и Мишель.

Другие факты в том, что я много узнал о жизни за свою нынешнюю жизнь, и я понял многие вещи, которые ещё мало известны другим. Я говорю сейчас о Тиаубе и всём том, о чём я писал в своей книге, а также говорил в своих видеороликах.

В группе TPXP некоторые люди называли меня «genius». Лично я не согласен с ними, т.к. знаю себя лучше, но тем не менее.

Потом, когда в 2007 году я искал работу одна из директоров отметила, что я смотрел умными глазами, в отличии от многих других людей, которые приходили на собеседование. У неё в магазине тогда не было свободных мест, но она хотела помочь мне с работой.

Думаю, что тут может быть ещё одна схожесть между мной и Мишель.

Мишель была популярной в школе. Я помню, как из-за речевых проблем не мог говорить, что хотел сказать. И я помню, как я не мог быть тем, кем мог бы быть и кем, в принципе, хотел быть. У меня был очень разговорчивый друг в детстве, который был популярным в школе, и я думаю, что я мог бы быть где-то схож с ним, пойди моя жизнь по другому пути.

Идя далее, я упомяну мой осознанный сон, в котором я некоторое время пребывал в женском теле. Я писал в книге, что я и Марина были подросткового возраста.

Потом почему вообще я был в женском теле? Не должен ли я быть в своём нынешнем теле? В моём другом осознанном сне, когда я был в школе, я был собой, но маленького роста — каким я, видимо, реально когда-то был в то школьное время. После моего опыта с кучей синхроничностей с Мишель, я подумал, что если в том осознанном сне, где я временно был в женском теле, я был в теле, которое я имел в прошлой жизни?

И было бы интересно отметить, что телосложение того женского тела, которое я имел в осознанном сне, было похоже на тело Мишель.

Некоторые люди пишут, что им снятся сны, где они не в своём теле. Некоторые такие сны происходят в разные исторические эпохи, либо в фэнтезийных мирах. Некоторые люди размышляют если такие сны могут быть фрагментами их прошлых

жизней. Кто знает... из Тиаубы нам известно, что есть такая вещь, как True Dream — истинный сон. Но нужно упомянуть, что некоторые люди говорят, что в их осознанных снах они были знаменитыми людьми, которые всё ещё живут.

Ещё в своём осознанном сне я думал о сексе. Тут могла бы быть связь с Мишель если бы некоторые вещи, сказанные про неё её убийцами, были правдивы...

Что приводит нас к следующей цитате одного человека, оставившего комментарий насчёт Мишель.

(https://ripeace.wordpress.com/tag/eva-chirumbolo/)

«Мисси не была милым невинным ангелочком, которым её изображают, и которым она определённо НЕ БЫЛА. Я вырос с Мисси и знал Карен еще в школе. Я никогда не встречал Лору, но несколько раз, когда я видел её с Мисси и Карен, она вызывала у меня мурашки по коже. Что касается Мисси, то она была одной из самых подлых людей, которых я когда-либо знал. Она была худшим хулиганом, с которым я когда-либо сталкивался в детстве, и я никогда не видел в ней другой стороны. Она была такой же ужасной, как и друзья, убившие её. Было много людей, которые терпеть её не могли».»

Важно отметить, что любой человек мог написать то сообщение — даже, в теории, одна из убийц Мишель. Потом многие люди на форуме были не согласны с содержанием того комментария.

Не знаю правдив ли комментарий, но если да, то я включаю его, т.к., к сожалению, даже этот материал имеет сходство со мной...

В моём детстве, когда мне было меньше 10, я в какой-то степени приставал к деревенскому другу, который ударил меня по лицу. Я думаю, я заплакал тогда, и помню, как он говорил об этом его родителям.

Был и другой печальный момент, когда я за компанию решил повысмеивать одну девушку вместе с парнем, который высмеивал меня — я уже говорил о нём.

Потом был момент в Москве, когда я зачем-то начал валять в снегу одного парня.

Мне стыдно за оба происшествия. Я сделал ошибки тогда. И я рад, что те происшествия не были уж очень дикими.

Потом я почти не защищал себя в школе от забияк. Лишь мои знакомые заступались за меня... как и в случае с Мишель.

Я решил показать тот комментарий неизвестного человека по той причине, что если бы я сам не сказал о своих плохих поступка, то никто бы о них и не узнал бы. А ведь в детстве и в юношестве я всегда был спокойным, улыбающимся человеком — что подмечали некоторые люди, говоря, что я и муху бы не обидел — и это, кстати, тоже в какой-то мере правда. Так вот если тот комментарий правдив, то не факт, что другие люди, которые знали Мишель, могли видеть её возможную другую сторону, которая, возможно, не была такой уж ангельской.

И нам нужно понимать, что противоположное значит, что кто-то зачем-то создал аккаунт просто чтобы написать ложь — и вот вопрос зачем это нужно кому-то? Но ещё есть такой момент, что разные люди имеют свои собственные представления о добре и зле. Что для кого-то кажется нормальным поступком, для кого-то может казаться плохим, и наоборот.

Итоги

Как Вы видите, синхроничностей и схожестей очень много между мной и Мишель, а также Вивьен.

Eсли – EСЛИ! - предположить, что я мог быть теми людьми в моих прошлых жизнях, то лично я определённо могу видеть почему в этой жизни я никогда не имел девушку, и найти себе вторую половину уже представляется почти невозможным занятием из-за многочисленных факторов.

(* Возраст; Мой жизненный опыт, связанный с Тиаубой, и скептицизм общества касательно связанных с тем опытом тем; нынешнее отношение и требования женщин к мужчинам; и т.п.).

Вивьен буквально увела мужа у другой женщины, в то время как сама была замужем и с ребёнком. Она прожила замужем 20 лет, и хоть она переживала при разводе, она всё равно вскоре нашла нового партнёра, с которым прожила до конца её дней. Я хочу сказать тут, что не похоже, что в её жизни она расплатилась за свою ошибку.

Касательно Мишель, то большинство известных фактов говорит о том, что она всётаки не спала с парнями других девушек. Это были слухи, пущенные Карен и Лорой. Но и стоит не отбрасывать тот анонимный комментарий, говорящий мнение, что Мишель могла быть не совсем тем ангелом, которым её сделали. Я отмечу тут одну историю, когда Мишель целовалась с её бывшим парнем Виктором у его дома после того, как тот бросил Лору Дойл; сама Лора видела их в тот момент, проезжая мимо его дома на своей машине, и она сказала в адрес Мишель, что «собирается убить ту суку», но к сожалению её слова не были восприняты серьёзно. Конечно, нет ничего преступного в том, что Мишель целовалась с парнем, который на тот момент был свободным. Но я считаю, что этот момент может иметь некое сходство с Вивьен, которая кроме вышеупомянутого увода чужого мужа, также, бывало, оказывалась в постели с другими мужчинами.

Получается, что из того, что нам известно, Мишель скорее всего не делала в её жизни настолько серьёзную ошибку, чтобы быть утопленной в 17 лет её только начавшейся жизни. Так почему она оказалась в такой жизненной ситуации, которая для многих других людей закончилась бы гораздо меньшей кровью? Это значит, что скорее всего ошибка (* а может быть и ошибки) была совершена ею ещё до её рождения в физическом теле Мишель Авилы – а именно, когда она жила в других жизнях.

(* Ещё многое предстоит узнать о реинкарнации и как точно мы страдает за свои ошибки. Я даю тут свои мнения, основываясь на тех знаниях, что я имею сейчас)

Если предположить, что она реально была Вивьен, то это могла бы быть частичная расплата за её ошибки. В конце концов, слова "slut & whore", которыми её называла Лора и другие, всё-таки имеют некое отношение к поведению Вивьен Ли.

Я думаю, что мне нужно самому задать очевидный вопрос. Если мы на секунду предположим, что реинкарнация — это реальная причина моих синхроничностей с Мишель Авилой и Вивьен Ли, то каковы тогда шансы, что имея миллионы людей, которые жили в последние столетия и умерли до июля 1988, мне повезло найти свои две бывшие жизни в интернете? Каковы шансы, что обе инкарнации являются своего рода знаменитыми людьми? Одна известна потому, что актриса; а другая потому, что о её смерти писали в газетах, писали книги, делали фильмы, а теперь делают видео для Ютюба и других подобных вебсайтов.

С одной стороны, шансы очень и очень малы. Но при этом я фактически нашёл в интернете очень важную для меня информацию о причинах заикания, и потом я нашёл одну из важнейших книг – Thiaoouba Prophecy -, которая так сильно изменила мою жизнь,

научив очень многому. И вскоре я узнал во время Астральной проекции, что душа реально существует, а это позволило мне перестать бояться смерти.

Ещё в моей жизни произошло очень много необычных событий, включая весь мой опыт с Тиаубинцами. Я уже говорил о них и в книге, и в других видеороликах.

Лично я не был бы удивлён, если бы оказалось, что я реально был теми людьми.

После того, как я узнал, что реинкарнация реальна, я частенько думал — «что если я мог быть тем человеком, либо тем в моих прошлых жизнях?». Я понимал, что эти мысли были не самыми серьёзными и отбрасывал их, но тем не менее этот опыт показал, что у меня было желание узнать про свои прошлые жизни.

И учитывая весь остальной мой жизненный опыт, Вселенная реально могла дать мне такую возможность.

История, как выяснилось, знает похожие случаи. Я записываю это дополнение к моему видео после того, как я узнал про так называемое «Гринбрайерское привидение».

Мать внезапно умершей дочери, Зоны, хотела знать, как та умерла, и после многочисленных молитв Вселенная ответила ей на её просьбы, показав, что в смерти Зоны виновен муж, который задушил её, сломав шею. Вскрытие, проведённое после эксгумации тела дочери, показало, что у Зоны действительно сломана шея, а на горле присутствуют следы пальцев. https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Greenbrier Ghost

Потом у меня был момент, когда я думал о Стю из фильма Вэса Крэйвена Крик, и через несколько минут я увидел на Ютюбе видео о доме, который по сюжету фильма принадлежал родителям Стю. https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AyS8wDllozk

Какие бы причины не стояли за моим синхронистическим опытом с Мисси и Вивьен, я в любом случае рад, что имею его поскольку он вновь открыл мне глаза на то, что есть причина моего одиночества в этой жизни. Она лежит в моих собственных ошибках, которые я совершил в этой и в прошлой жизнях. Я вновь вспомнил, что я не единственный, кто проходит через это. Я увидел возможный ответ на свой давний вопрос – почему я живу такую жизнь? Был ли я теми людьми в прошлых жизнях или нет - всё равно можно сделать некие выводы о том, что я мог натворить в своих прошлых жизнях, за что мне было уготовлено жить мою нынешнюю. Понятно, что в таком случае в прошлых жизнях у меня должны была быть и любовь, и сексуальные отношения.

(* По закону Вселенной человек не может страдать просто так, либо за грехи других людей. Поэтому души, живущие первые жизни, и ещё не успевшие насовершать гору ошибок, скорее всего имеют любовные отношения, семьи и т.д.).

Всё это вновь облегчило мою жизнь. И это вполне может быть ещё одним объяснением моего синхронистического опыта.

На этом данная история подошла к концу.

Если у Вас был како-либо опыт с синхроничностями, то я был бы рад услышать его в комментариях.

Спасибо!

Невошедшее

Во время повествования Мистера Боллена о Мисси я подметил, что она умерла за три года до моего рождения. Я уже давно задумывался о том, кем я мог бы быть в прошлой жизни, и я решил узнать побольше о Мисси.

(* Мишель Авила умерла в 1985 году, а я родился в 1988. Технически, в этот 3х летний период я мог жить очень короткую жизнь в теле младенца, который умер, прожив в лучшем случае пару лет. Но для простоты, мы не будем рассматривать эту вероятность.)

Показать таймстампы частей видео, которое явно будет не коротким. Добавить таймстампы в описание.

Нужно ли сделать скриншот истории убийства Мишель, чтобы люди могли почитать если интересно? Иначе те кто не знает деталей могут не понять что происходит

- 1. (From the above article https://www.lifedaily.com/story/best-friendship-gone-sour-ends-in-terrible-tragedy-for-california-teenager/) "Things came to a head during the girls' junior year in high school, starting when Missy Avila dated a boy named Randy. They were only together for about a month before Missy broke it off with him because of his constant partying."
 - По типажу я чем-то похож... не думаю, что я любил бы шумные вечеринки.
- 2. Дом. Я всегда хотел жить как в США в своём доме, а своей комнате (да кто-то живёт и в квартирах). Тут в России я почти всегда жил с мамой. Лишь в одно лето я смог пожить один на террасе.
- 3. Missy was beautiful. Boys noticed her. Some people were jelous (as we know). Similar thing was with me up until I started going bald. A girl asked me herself if I wanted to be her bf.
 - ??? We both never had any relationships... she died and I'm alone due to various reasons ???

Добавить как M целовалась с Виктором после того как тот бросил Лору а та видела их и сказала что собирается убить Мисси

https://www.tapatalk.com/groups/cmm/michele-missy-yvette-avila-murdered-by-friends-kar-t3570514.html Karen and Laura beat and batter Michele Avila's face. The beating is so severe, one of her earrings ends up pulled out of her ear and is entangled into her hair. Michele cries and screams. She pleads for them to stop.

Я считаю, что ни к чему протыкать себе уши и иметь серги. Дырки от прокола ушей не делают человека красивым.

https://web.archive.org/web/20110714211420/https://www.dailynews.com/crime/ci_1845 9619 "I remember her being outgoing, loving and trusting everybody," said Chris Avila, 37, of Canyon Country, who was 12 the last time he saw his sister. "And that was her downfall." В чём-то может напоминать старого меня. Мой отец верил не тем людям, за что потерял

деньги. Думаю, я немного научился на его ошибках. Мои знания и понимания помогают понимать, что малодуховные люди могут совершать серьёзные ошибки, преступления. Но мне ещё есть над чем работать, т.к. нет нет да попаду на мошенников...

LA Times article. Ryan Augustine, 20, a longtime friend of all three girls, agreed. "If Karen didn't go anywhere, she didn't want Missy to go anywhere. She didn't want her to have other friends."

Почему-то эти слова словно напоминают мне что-то, но я не помню точно что. Навряд ли кто-то также был одержим мною, и я не помню чтобы я сам был одержим кем-то. Также я не помню, чтобы я завидовал тому, что у друзей были другие друзья. В деревне этого точно не было, в Москве я имел лишь одного лучшего друга, у которого было полно других друзей из-за его общительности. Даже если что-то и было такое, то это было точно очень и очень маленьким чувством, которое почти не оставило следа. Возможно поэтому у меня сложилось чувство отдалённого знакомства, когда я читал слова Райана про Карен.

Leigh and the Queen Mother meeting in the 1950s, Leigh was close to the royal family – цитата из дэйлимэйл. Связь? В этой жизни я узнал, как нужно правильно выбирать лидеров страны (Му) и что иначе в лидерах могут быть люди, которые из-за малого количества духовных знаний будут принимать решения, в результате которых они сами получат выгоду, а вот народ может оказаться в худших условиях.

Когда я смотрел Gone with the Wind на английском, и потом почитал комментарии людей, мнение, что тот фильм про coming of age (взросление) показался мне именно тем, о чём был тот фильм. Я словно увидел себя в Скарлет, и фильм стал более близок ко мне изза этого. Ведь тема взросления очень близка мне – я насовершал ошибок и теперь учусь на них, стараюсь быть лучше – пусть не всегда получается. Если мои подозрения верны, то Вивьен и Мишель тоже сделали ошибки, за которые Мишель заплатила, и теперь я тоже плачу (реинкарнация). (From wiki - This historical novel features a **coming-of-age story**) https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Gone with the Wind (novel)

Потом у Вивьен были проблемы с психикой. Она, бывало, гуляла голая по саду, и порой оказывалась в постели с незнакомцами; и я помню, как в детстве любил сидеть у окна и смотреть наружу, порой воображая разные ситуации.

Потом я осознал, что нет психологических болезней; мы можем перестроить своё мышление и перестать совершать ошибки, которые приводили нас к плохому психологическому состоянию.

Говоря про naked... когда я был совсем маленьким ребёнком, у меня был очень краткий, слава Богу, момент, когда я полностью обнажался — не имею хорошего понимания зачем.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Vivien_Leigh At the age of six, Vivian was sent by her mother from Loreto Convent, Darjeeling, to the Convent of the Sacred Heart (now Woldingham School) then situated in Roehampton, south-west London. One of her friends there was future actress Maureen O'Sullivan, two years her senior, to whom Vivian expressed her desire to become "a great actress". – Снова я думал пойти на актёрские курсы, но не сложилось.

(Я ИМЕЮ ЭТОТ ТЕКСТ В ГЛАВЕ О ВИВЬЕН ЛИ) From Wiki: « Во время съёмок она заработала репутацию сложной и неразумной, отчасти потому, что ей не нравилась ее второстепенная роль, но главным образом потому, что ее раздражительные выходки, казалось, приносили дивиденды.»

("During production, she developed a reputation for being difficult and unreasonable, partly because she disliked her secondary role but mainly because her petulant antics seemed to be paying dividends.")

Я помню моменты моей жизни смутно, но у меня были схожие тенденции устраивать скандалы, чтобы извлечь пользу – то что я считал пользой тогда, но сейчас уже не вижу это таковым.

Тут снова можно подумать о взрослении, которое душа могла проходить в несколько жизней в случае если я реально был ею и Мишель.

From **Wiki**: "Gone with the Wind brought Leigh immediate attention and fame, but she was quoted as saying, "I'm not a film star—I'm an actress. Being a film star—just a film star—is such a false life, lived for fake values and for publicity. Actresses go on for a long time and there are always marvellous parts to play."

Мне наоборот же нравятся фильмы, и я не считаю, что актёры обязательно живут ради фальшивых ценностей и ради публичности. Возможно некоторые, но не все.

С точки зрения реинкарнации и роста личности такие противоположные мнения нормальны в случае если я был ею. Люди живут в разных телах, чтобы узнавать всё больше и больше.

She seems to have traveled a lot of places. I was always fond of travel but never had a chance to go abroad.

I'll have to look it up – she said to one of the actresses that Oliver would become her husband, and that woman noticed he was married and so was she.

Leigh had affair with Peter Finch that began in 1948, and waxed and waned for several years, ultimately flickering out as her mental condition deteriorated.

Корабль дураков - Ещё тогда я ощущал чувство, которое я ощутил вновь лишь когда нашёл информацию про Мишель Авилу — чувство необычной близости с другим человеком; ты чувствуешь словно ты был им. Конечно, с моим развитым воображением я вполне мог манифестировать то чувство — что-то, что я могу делать

И снова – я лишь рассматриваю возможность реинкарнационной связи с теми двумя людьми. Я ни в коем случае не говорю, что это должно быть реинкарнацией и точка. Хотя должен сказать, что тот факт, что я имею такое огром

*

Написать краткий пересказ роста души если я реально был ими

ИЗ ИТОГОВ

В этой финальной главе я выскажу свои мысли, а также представлю новые данные касательно Мишель, которые снова наводят меня на мысль, что я вполне мог бы быть ею.

Итак, каковы шансы, что кто-то мог найти свою бывшую жизнь на Ютюбе? Учитывая, что за год умирает около 60 миллионов людей, а души могут ждать годами новую подходящую инкарнацию, то они очень и очень малы. Но, вопрос должен быть каковы шансы, что именно Я мог найти свою другую жизнь. Ведь фактически я живу не совсем стандартную жизнь, в которой я нашёл книгу Мишеля Дэмаркэ и потом имел опыт с Тиаубинцами, который и стал для меня ультимативным доказательством правдивости книги Мишеля.

(* Печатая эти сточки, я осознал, что Мишель Дэмаркэ и Мишель Авила тёзки) Я часто задумывался почему я должен так страдать, почему я одинок и не могу найти

девушку. Что я сделал такого в прошлых жизнях, что имею такую жизнь сейчас? Если предположения о реинкарнационной связи с Мишель и/или Вивьен правдивы, то я мог таки получить свой ответ. И справедливости ради, ещё работая над своей книгой я понимал, что наверняка в моих прошлых жизнях я совершал ошибки в плане секса и любви; жизни Вивьен и Мишель касательно данных тем сопоставимы с моими давними догадками. Учитывая мой синхронистический опыт с ОНО и «Кошмаром на Улице Вязов» - подлинная суть которого подтвердилась — и у читывая мой духовный опыт, то я вполне допускаю, что все многочисленные синхронистические и прочие связи, которые я имею прежде всего с Мишель, а также, но в меньшей степени, с Вивьен, то я вполне допускаю, что жизнь могла навести меня таким необычным образом на мои прошлые жизни. Конечно, возможно, что я был кем-то ещё, а причина данного опыта лежит в чём-то ещё.

Но вот какая выстраивается история, если мы предположим, что я всё-таки был Вивьен, а потом Мишель, в моих прошлых жизнях.

И я вновь отвлекусь, чтобы сказать, что мой опыт с Тиаубой, и последующие события, а также выученные мною понимания о жизни, намекают, что я жил больше жизней чем две. Во время прочтения книги Мишеля Дэмаркэ, я словно знал внутри себя, что читаемый мною текст является правдой – и так оно и вышло.

(* При этом у другого человека, который сыграл важную роль в публикации Китайского перевода, тоже был точно такой же опыт, когда он знал, что эта книга правдива.) Я сомневаюсь, что за первые две жизни можно насовершать ошибок, а также приобрести духовные знания, которые потом заманифистируются в тот жизненный опыт, который я имею.

(данный материл нужно будет подкреплять скриншотами из статей. Желательно подготовить весь материал до того, как я буду записывать аудио)

Вивьен ли скорее всего жила не первую жизнь. Она знала чего хотела и не стеснялась добиваться своих желаний. Мы видим это, когда она полетела в Л.А. и получила таки роль Скарлет О Хары в Унесённых Ветром, а также, когда она, будучи замужней женщиной с ребёнком, сказала одной девушке, что Лоренс Оливье будет её мужем. Так оно и было. Две семь развалились, чтобы одна была создана на 20 последующих лет.

После развода с Оливье, Вивьен вновь находит себе спутника, которым становится Джон Меривейл.

За её жизнь Вивьен болеет туберкулёзом и выздоравливает. Но болезнь не ушла без следа, и она умирает в возрасте 53 лет, когда она задохнулась после того, как её лёгкие наполнились жидкостью.

Через 7 месяцев рождается Мишель Авила.

Мы все страдаем за свои ошибки. Мишель, очевидно, страдала — значит она совершила кода-то ошибку. Вопрос — Кода, и что это была за ошибка, которая привела к такой трагической смерти? Могли ли разные ошибки манифестироваться в том одном эпизоде?

Мишель целовалась со своим бывшим парнем Виктором после того как тот бросил Лору. Именно тогда Лора сказала, что «собирается убить ту суку», но никто не воспринял её слова серьёзно. Мы также имеем анонимный комментарий, говорящий, что Мишель не было идеальной — что и понятно, иначе она не родилась бы на планете первой категории (* См. Тиауба Золотая Планета. Всего есть девять категорий, и чем выше категория

планеты, тем более духовные люди живут на ней). Но вопрос остаётся если Мишель сделала ошибку, за которую поплатилась смертью

Д - Мишель принимала наркотики. Неизвестно если они были галлюценогенными. Связываел ли это как со мной? У меня были странные выборы из-за воображения. Но были ли случаи до 14 лет, которые могли бы указать на последствия приёма наркотиков в пршлой жизни? У меня были странные моменты, когда я типо, как я помню, долго и упорно спрашивал в детстве у друзей если мы будем играть в прятки...

"Мишель принимала наркотики. Неизвестно если они были галлюценогенными - которые насыщают душу ложными данными, и на устранение которых может потребоваться не одна жизнь. Не могу сказать, что чувствую последствия возможного приёма наркотиков в прошлой жизни."

Isis

 $\sim \sim \sim$ After August 13, 2024 $\sim \sim \sim$

"Dog star" Sirius. It's called that because it's part of the constellation Canis Major. Latin for 'the greater dog'. "Dog days" expression refers to the period from July 3 through August.

Dog theme has been following me throughout many lives.

There's a university Sirius near Semenovskaya. I took a mental note of it long time ago because the teachings there are capitalistic, monetary.

Resurrection. I wish to show/prove resurrection is real by resurrecting a dead animal at least. So far it appears I have to learn a bit more about how to resurrect, and karma may be another cause I've not been able to resurrect anyone so far.

*The dream answer of 13.09.2024 showed I did not resurrect anyone in Isis' life.

As I continue find my past lives – many of which were absolutely unexpected – I understand more and more why as Emma I had my attitudes and just was a model for painting people who lived in the past... I either was those people or I was closely connected to the periods the legends arose from.

In Vivien's life there was a period when I was thinking that I'm a bird (The Elephant Walk situation). Birth themes relate to Isis, Cleopatra, Missy's (a school 'Byrd Jn High') and some other lives perhaps. Birds have played a role in my life too.

*

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Isis

Lady Emma Hamilton by Flora Fraser. On page 159 there's a mention of Elizabeth Lady Webster dinning at The Temple of Isis in Pompeii

Osiris, as the story goes, was dismembered. Same happened to my Hypatia's body.

Let (3st), the pronunciation of which changed over time: $R\bar{u}sat > R\bar{u}sa' > \tilde{U}sa' > \tilde{E}sa$, which became HCE $(\bar{E}se)$ in the Coptic form of Egyptian, Wusa in the Meroitic language of Nubia, and \tilde{I} G on which her modern name is based, in Greek.

There are talks of Isis's head replacement with that of a cow. Also a rape is mentioned. Since it's all mainly a myth, it's hard to tell if the stories could have some influence on my further lives.

I'll say as Vivien I had cows. Blanche in Streetcar was raped too.

"more clever than a million gods"

I have some positive intellectual qualities (what is reported about my past lives, and my opinion about my current one). But also made silly mistakes in my lives.

Powers of transformation. Noting my werewolf dream with Thao. Thiaooubians can change their height but I don't suppose they can drastically change the appearance of their body – it'd require changing the DNA imho.

Isis creates a snake that bites Ra. A snake may have been the cause of my Cleo death.

Was connected with the rain. Water theme has been a part of my many lives.

"The conquests of Alexander the Great late in that century created Hellenistic kingdoms around the Mediterranean and Near East, including Ptolemaic Egypt, and put Greek and non-Greek religions in much closer contact. The resulting diffusion of cultures allowed many religious traditions to spread across the Hellenistic world in the last three centuries BCE. The new mobile cults adapted greatly to appeal to people from a variety of cultures. The cults of Isis and Serapis were among those that expanded in this way"

I read the article till the end. I spotted some possible connections, but since the story about my Isis life is mainly a myth, I won't be noting them here. Those who read my book Simple Truths of Life and read my previous notes on my past lives should spot those parallels.

There's also a parallel in the Possible Influence on Christianity section. It's related to Jesus alongside whom ex-Isis – then Mary Magdalene - used to be. The article mentions the similarities in "gods'" deaths and following resurrections. (People who read Thiaoouba Prophecy know who Jesus – Aarioc – actually was)

It's logical that myths about me and various rites don't seem to have any effect on me. Only my own decisions and actions should have the influence on what I'm to experience in my lives.

*

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Mysteries of Isis

<u>The Golden Ass</u>, also known as *Metamorphoses*, a comic novel from the late second century CE by the Roman author Apuleius.

Lucius is the novel's protagonist. He was magically transformed into a donkey.

Reminded me of the two plays in my Vivien's life: Titus Andronicus (Lucius is Titus' son), A Midsummer Night's Dream (Nick Bottom has a donkey's head after certain events). Lucius also wants to work as a lawyer (relates to VL life)

"the cult emphasized moral purity, self-denial, and public declarations of devotion to the goddess". Reminded me of who I was as Hypatia.

"The mysteries of Isis, like those of other gods, continued to be performed into the late fourth century CE. Toward the end of the century, <u>Christian emperors</u> increasingly <u>restricted the practice of non-Christian religions</u>. [129] Mystery cults died out near the start of the fifth century"

I lived my life of Hypatia then. The Isis mystery cults might have died along with a new incarnation of Isis herself (Hypatia).

"Throughout the eighteenth century, the veiled Isis was used as a symbol of modern science, which hoped to uncover nature's secrets. In the wake of the <u>dechristianization of France during the French Revolution</u>, Isis was treated as a symbol of <u>opposition to the clergy</u> and to Christianity in general, as she represented both scientific knowledge and the mystical wisdom of the mystery rites, which offered an alternative to traditional Christianity."

I made it clear when I started doing my YouTube video series that my content if about science and knowledge.

*

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Veil of Isis

'The first mention of the veil of Isis appears in *On Isis and Osiris*, a philosophical interpretation of <u>ancient Egyptian religion</u> by <u>Plutarch</u>, a Greek writer in the late first and early second centuries CE. He described a seated statue of a goddess in the Egyptian city of <u>Sais</u> that bore the inscription "I am all that has been and is and shall be; and no mortal has ever lifted my garment." Plutarch called the garment a <u>peplos</u>, a term translated as "mantle" or "veil" in English. Plutarch identified the goddess as "Athena, whom [the Egyptians] consider to be Isis."

. . .

'Another possible explanation, suggested by the Egyptologist <u>Jan Assmann</u>, is that the latter part of the Egyptian inscription said "There is nobody except me", proclaiming that the allencompassing goddess was unique, and was mistranslated into Greek as "there is nobody who opened [or: uncovered] my face."'

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\sim \sim \sim After January 25, 2025 \sim \sim \sim
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https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Palermo_Stonehttps://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Seshat

7 is often mentioned. 14 has been seen in relation to my Nefertiti's life and others. 28 also. It's like the number doubles 56 was not seen a lot - if at all - in relation to my soul's life.

I'll note while reading about Seshat I spotted several things of resonance with myself.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Maat

"The sun-god Ra came from the primaeval mound of creation only after he set his daughter Maat in place of *isfet* (chaos). Kings inherited the duty to ensure Maat remained in place, and they with Ra are said to "live on Maat", with Akhenaten (r. 1372–1355 BCE) in particular emphasising the concept to a degree that the king's contemporaries viewed as intolerance and fanaticism."

'Ostraca' word. Have been seeing it lately reading about Isis and Nefertiti's lives. Maybe it's nothing, but that shard of pottery may have been used to kill me in Hypatia's life.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Inventory Stela

The researchers say the stela is a fake made by priests.

I'll note this - "mistress of the pyramids". Recently I found out via my Higher Self I lived when Toth lived.

http://mariam-ancientegyptiancivilization.blogspot.com/2011/08/in-days-before-re-had-left-earth-before.html

Blessed the children and decreed they'd sometimes speak of things to come. Become psychic, basically. In my Vivien's life there were several times I know of when I said of things that would become true. In a dream I heard that Vivien – I – was psychic. I had many true dreams (of both past and future) in this life also.

13 places to claim to be burial places of Osiris.

Horus and Osiris talk reminded me of some episodes in Alex's life.

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\sim \sim \sim After August 30, 2025 \sim \sim \sim
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"Чудо в перьях" (letteral translation is "Miracle in feathers") was something that a teacher, I believe, in the first year of school, perhaps (maybe it was our dark-haired teacher), called me at least once.

Pisces

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\sim \sim \sim After February 24, 2025 \sim \sim \sim
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It's 03.03.2025 and I learned I was born in constellation Pisces in my Isis life.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Pisces (constellation)

'Pisces originates from some composition of the Babylonian constellations Šinunutu4 "the great swallow" in current western Pisces, and Anunitum the "Lady of the Heaven", at the place of the northern fish.'

Swallow bird has appeared before.

Lady of the Heaven has reminded me of 'Lady Starlight' song by Scorpions (related to my Missy's life). Starlight itself now resonates with my soul's unexpected history.

One of stars: 'Torcular ("thread"), otherwise <u>Omicron Piscium</u> (o Psc)' I use suspended thread for my telekinetic practices.

'Pisces is associated with the Greek legend that <u>Aphrodite</u> and her son <u>Eros</u> either shapeshifted into forms of fishes to escape, or were rescued by two fishes.'

'During the Hellenistic period, the Greeks identified Aphrodite with the ancient Egyptian goddesses Hathor and Isis.'

...

"...an egg rolled into the Euphrates, and some fishes nudged this to shore, after which the doves sat on the egg until Aphrodite (thereafter called the <u>Syrian Goddess</u>) hatched out of it."

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/List of star names in Pisces

'Okda: < (ar) 'uqdah, "knot" < (sci.-ar)[2] 'aqd al-khayṭayn, "the knot of the cord", for this star.'

Reminded me of 'untying' the knot in Alexander's life.

'Alpherg: < (ar) *al-farg*, "the beak-shaped spout (of the well-Bucket)"' Bird-related.

(READ) Isis - History and Legacy - Markus Carrabas

 $\sim \sim \sim$ After January 25, 2025 $\sim \sim \sim$

While reading the books on Isis – my past life – I do totally understand that it's mostly a myth, meaning many of the mentioned things never occurred. But I also know that myths can originate from real people and real events. With time the truths become distorted for variety of reasons. While some truths may have been lost (in writing), some may still be visible if you know how to filter out the fairy tales.

It's the same concept as with the Bible, which originally had many truths before being heavily altered by malicious priests. Still, if you have the required knowledge (e.g. Thiaoouba Prophecy), you can see what's the invention of the priests, and what probably actually occurred.

I understand that some points I read and comment on may be opinions of the authors and not the actual truths or facts.

Since it's mostly a myth, I will refer to Isis in 3-rd person often.

P 6. Isis was fundamentally a healer and a peacemaker. This has connections with my other lives.

Protector of Egypt has some resonances with Alex's and maybe Cleopatra's lives.

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Female trickster reminds me of Victoria character in the Thief video game. Never played it, but the 2 cutscenes with her have been imprinted in my memory; I sometimes rewatch them for their so good (for their time). Vicky was an ally of a Trickster. From what I understand she also transformed herself to look like a human female when talking to Garrett. Later her transformation was obvious... eye is also an object that plays a role here, and it does with the Isis myth (Osiris' hieroglyph was a throne, and eye, and royalty in general)

https://thief.fandom.com/wiki/Viktoria

"Viktoria is a wood nymph who can change her outer appearance at will. Her true visage is of a humanoid shape with attractive facial features and green, bark-like skin. Her fingers can be extended into claws or vines and her blood is in the form of a viscous yellow-green sap. Although normally a fluent conversationalist, she may break off into the Pagan dialect in moments of rage."

Also, I did mention before the direct connection to me trying to resurrect someone and the myth saying I as Isis did just that (but my dream answer said there was no such event)

Helper goddess.

Clearly, I'm trying to help people now.

P 9. Egyptologist Peter Clayton. There's a member of TPXP by that exact name (obviously, a different person). Peter name has been often appearing in some of my lives. Name Shaw is also of some connection. In fact, it the movie I was in – Ceasar and

Cleopatra – was based on another Shaw's play (George Bernard Shaw)

P 18. Male aspect (frog). Female aspect (snake). Today (February 10, 2025) I was fighting a giant snake in my dream.

I'll note that as I'm reading the descriptions of the Creation according to Egyptian myths, I can see some elements of the truths I know from Thiaoouba Prophecy.

Of course, I also know that priests distorted the truths Toth brought from Atlantis (and Mu)

- P 19. (About Isis) Instigator as much as a carer.
- P 21. 17-th part of each period of illumination.
- P 22. Pamylia and phallic processions. Maybe nothing. As VL there was a mention made of something looking like that (maybe in Egypt too)

On the 4-th day Isis was born in the ever moist regions. Water has clearly been a part of my many lives.

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9 deities representing the physical creation of the world

P 25. Horus spearing Seth. Isis looks on.

Reminded of the spearing episode from my Alex's life.

P 27. Isis discovering the fruit of both wheat and barley (пшеница и ячмень). Osiris devised the cultivation of these fruits.

I've already mentioned the later one. Also, reminded me of what Thao taught about Toth coming to Aranka (Egypt):

TP, p. 130: "...Improved plants, new techniques for raising cattle, new methods of cultivation, pottery and weaving were all introduced."

Today I got – most probably – the answer that as Isis I was born more than 10000 years ago. Don't know if I somehow connect to Toth... at this point anything is possible. Basically, if I did live during Toth's time and had a noticeable role to play, then the myth could be stemming from those real events. For now it's all just a speculation which could turn out totally wrong. I'll have to ask my HS a lot more questions.

P 28 follows up by saying both Osiris and Isis were basically pro arts and technological advancements.

What page 30 writes about may have also come from the events of 17000 years ago.

Of course, if so, the truths have been distorted.

Heracles is also mentioned. I've said before there may be some link (not just what I thought/believed of him in my Alex's life)

It looks like Osiris may be Toth. Maybe; maybe not. The descriptions match. If the Bible says what it does about Adman (Robanan) and Eve (who were 2 women actually - Levia and Dina), then a lot is possible in regards to Toth who lived about 5000 years before Hebrew people arriving to Earth.

It should be noted there were also Nagas, who explored the planet in the other direction. Some myths and names could originate from their people.

P 31. 72 conspirators.

P 34. Word 'Tanitic' definition: "Of or relating to a certain one of the 7 ancient distributaries of the river Nile."

Byblos has subtle connections with my other lives.

Sitting by a spring, all dejected and tearful...

That resonates with my Michele's life... that almost exactly what happened before I died in it... In fact, I may have seen a dream today (February 12, 2025) about me as Missy – at least there was someone who looked like me in that life. That girl said something about unraveling of... truths or some information... and the idea was that – in my interpretation – honest people have nothing to fear, for they've got nothing to hide.

The story of becoming intimate with the queen has parallels with my Emma Hamilton's life.

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Swallow, I think I mentioned that bird before. In my childhood there was a dead swallow lying on the bench on my father's old plot of land between Sergey and Vlad. The spot where it lay on had a concave impression and it was black (maybe it was burnt before.) I remember that dead bird because I shoved it off from the bench – not a place to have a corpse on - and the girls didn't like that. I guess my action did come out as rude and in retrospect I had to clarify my reasoning, speak out, before acting out my idea.

Also, in one of my favorite videogames – Witcher 3 – Ciri's name derives from a word that means 'Swallow.'

Next the swallow story reminded me of how Thao dissolved and was flying around Michel in his Doko on Thiaoouba.

P 35. Boisterous wind.

P 36. 14 body parts.

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Pike fish. Probably nothing; just remember how mother told a story of seeing a sleeping pike on our river's bank (Sheredar'). She tried to grab it into her hands, but the fish was very slippery and slid away into the water.

My Michele's dead body was being... eaten by small fish... honestly don't know if there are any reflections here. Just reporting all that I notice, as before.

P 39. Tenacity. I can invoke that quality in myself.

P 40 talks about dynastic heritage. In one of the dreams I had today (February 12, 2025), it was mentioned about a long lasting line of heritage of some house; my note:

"Tudors? Single family name of many people mentioned by zegyltins in one sentence; line was shown."

A long line consisting of blueish blocks was shown. Close by were other blocks of other colors; some of them were as if branching out.

P 41. Mistress of [my] own fate. Describes my soul, I'd say.

P 44. There are similarities with Demeter's myth. It mentioned a goddess by name of 'Baubo.' That name made me remember the recent dream I had on February 8, 2025; It said something like '...obo dated Cleopatra...the 7-th...' I noted that was sure about the end of the name, and the fact that it appeared to have 4 letters. I thought 'F' might have been the first letter – so if it wasn't, it sounded similar to that. 'Au' sounds as single 'o', and 'b' may sound somewhat similar to 'f' when you're hearing it in a dream. (#curious) (Google voices 'Baubo' not with 'o', but with 'a-u')

On February 11, 2025 I also had a dream which showed a vagina of some woman. It says Hathor undressed and showed her private area too.

Undressing that made certain people/gods laugh, which led to breaking the stasis, reminded me of how in Vivien's life I burst into a room where Larry and Peter were having conversation and asking: "Which one of you is coming to bed with me?" All 3 laughed, and I

guess maybe it helped to break the 'stasis' too (e.g. break the ice, lower any build up of tensions)

P 46 mentions Loki. A reminder of Katya from Sokolniki.

Cow-headed goddess. Maybe nothing; just note we had cows in my Vivien's life. Of course, living in Russian village, I also saw cows up close on many occasions.

P 51. (Off topic) Criminals were stripped off their names as punishment – as if they never existed. So no glorifying the criminals. It's something Thao made a point of when talking about some journalists who seek sensational news and reveal all the details of murders – including the name and face of the criminal. This shows people of ancient Egypt had some important things figured out (before it was mentioned how women had equality)

7 scorpions. 7 children of the scorpion goddess Serket.

Now that I think about it, this reminded me of the dream I saw on September 11, 2024. I asked my Higher Self then if I was Isis. Orange was indicator for 'yes.' I saw in a dream a little creature of orange color, and it appeared to be of scorpion's shape. I'm not sure if I knew anything about scorpions' connections to Isis then; maybe I did read a bit about Isis before asking if I was her.

Also Scorpions relate to me in my Michele Avila's life – a rock band I liked -, and in this life scorpions also played their roles (e.g. the rubber scorpion toy (it looked like a rubber toy; wasn't hyper realistic or anything) I brought to school in the very first grades and scared – not exactly on purpose – a guy from my class; I put in on his chair, and I did suppose some reaction would follow, but I'd never think he'd get scared like that... sorry about that)

- P 58. A fresco showing Isis welcoming Io to Egypt. Could be nothing, but there's a band called 'iio'. It's not only that I like a couple of their most famous songs, but also that I mentioned one of those songs *At the End* to a girl Anna on Vk.com; and she later mentioned '*Streetcar Named Desire*' was her favorite (or 1 of) play and that conversation played a big role in me deciding to watch 2 of my Vivien's movies I won Oscars for not yet knowing I was Vivien Leigh -, and that's how I started finding synchronicities with Vivien Leigh, and then eventually I learned I am Vivien Leigh.
- P 60-61. The knowledge of afterlife. I do possess some of the knowledge in my current life. As I did in my Mary Magdalene's life too.
- P 62. Isis who created the world. There was a mention before of 'mother' of the world, I believe. It reminded me of what was written in 'The Dialogue of the Savior':

Mary [me] said, "Of what sort is that mustard seed? Is it something from heaven or is it something from earth?"

The Lord said, "When the Father established the cosmos for himself, he left much over from the Mother of the All. Therefore, he speaks and he acts."

Mother of the All...

P 63. Goddess of understanding.

Often saw true dreams relating to Isis' life.

Reflections. How many did I find? Do the stories about me as Isis the goddess have similarities in terms of reflections I spotted with my Vivien's movies?

(READ) Pagan portals - Olivia Church

Isis was called Aset (Eset) in Egyptian.

Pages 11, 12:

The God Atum-Ra had children Shu (male) and Tefnut (female), personifications of air and moisture.

Shu and Tefnut had children Nut (the sky Goddess) and Geb (the earth God).

Nut and Geb had children: Osiris, Horus the Elder, Set, Isis, and Nephthys.

Nephthys (pretending to be Isis) lay with Osiris, and Anubis was their child. (It's not original version, from what I understand)

Isis and Osiris had a child Horus.

P 4. I'll note again that the Graeco-Roman Period started with me as Alexander and ended with my death as Cleopatra. I played key roles in both the begging and the end of that period.

The image of Isis was heavily influenced by this period.

- P 12. Knowing everything in the sky and on the earth except for the true, secret name of Ra.
 - P 13. Was always seeking to learn more.

This describes me in my current and many other lives.

P 14. Secret name whispered into the ear. Reminded me of how I heard 'Look!' (Thao told me it, I'm sure) near my right ear while I was watching a tennis match and the clock was showing 33.

The secret name itself reminded me now of how 'Thiaoouba' (Yahweh) word is not spoken by many Hebrews because they think it's the true name of the God – but it is actually the name of a planet of the 9-th category in our galaxy, and the people from that planet have been guiding us. Another example of a myth having origins in a certain truth – the name actually exists but it's not the name of a God, but of a planet where highly evolved people (both spiritually and technologically/materially) and creatures are living. It's, of course, okay to pronounce that name too.

Poison... Never noted this, but may relate to my Cleopatra's life in which poisons, sadly, have also been used, I read.

P 15. "Heka" definition reminded me of Higher Selves, who are not only filters for the sensations produced by us, but they can also help us – "ward off the blow of events, Guarding them by day and by night".

Recently in my questions to my Higher Self I got the answer in my Cleopatra's life, in a certain moment, I knew I was Isis. I think that I knew about Higher Selves too. The knowledge came from Atlantis (and from Mu) and Toth brought that knowledge... and know I've learned that I lived when Toth lived, and we also knew each other to some degree (I was not Isis then)... I'll have to ask more questions, but it's possible I knew about Higher Selves in that distant life also. If so, it would be a link between my several lives.

P 17. Olivia writes about relationships of Isis and Osiris. How they completed one another in sexual duality and partnership. It didn't last long because Osiris was killed.

This could be some type of reflection in what actually happened in my Nefertiti's life. There are similarities in how we're (Akhenaten and I – Nefertiti) portrayed as a happy couple with kids and walking hand in hand, and then, after some time passes, Akhenaten gets poisoned by priests and dies.

Secrets of agriculture, as noted before, may relate to actual events when Toth brought knowledge to Egypt (Aranka) from Atlantis (and from Mu).

Set being jealous of Osiris' fertile land may have something to do with the war that broke out between upper and lower Egypt, but the reason for the war was different in reality (what Thao told Michel D.) Maybe it's about another conflict.

P 21. Isis and Nephthys transformed themselves into kites.

Kites is коршун in Russian. I remember how my uncle (I always called him uncle) Victor mentioned that bird flying high up in the skies. I saw it. Don't remember him ever drawing my attention to other birds. But he could whistle imitating [some] birds; he was great at that, I think.

Recently I wanted to photograph a kite in Moscow – I thought it was that bird – but never had a chance. I did watch them on YouTube, wishing to learn if it was kite whom I heard or some other bird (it was another bird).

Also, a kite is the toy people fly heigh up in the air with a plastic thread attached to it. I saw that thing too in person... I don't think I ever tried to use one of those things.

In Vivien's life there was a sad moment when I thought I was a bird – at least it's what they say in a book. It happened during the filming of the Elephant Walk.

P 23. The book says the earliest writings about Isis were found on the walls of a tomb which was built before the pyramid of Giza. From Thiaoouba Prophecy we know that pyramid was built around 17000 years ago by Toth – not around 4500 years ago as scientists think.

(They say they used radiocarbon dating method to determine the age of the Great Pyramid of Giza. So the dating was wrong. Still, there's a chance the writing was made about 17000+ years ago... if the radiocarbon dating was used on that wall and it gave wrong answer too. But if the dating showed the tomb was older than the pyramid, it could be the truth...)

P 30. There's a statuette depicting Isis nursing Horus on her lap. Again, reminded me of the depictions of Akhenaten and me (Nefertiti) showing us with children in a casual way not common to many other Egyptian depictions.

Triads of Gods. Today, 20.02.2025, I had a dream in which triads (3s) were of importance. The narrative in the dream pretty much drew my attention to that fact — maybe even outright said it. It's another instance when I see something in a dream, and later I read about it (in a book about Isis myths)

P 37. Makes mistakes and doubts herself. Is able to forgive and be merciful and compassionate.

Relates to me.

P 41. Sister and wife to Osiris. Reminded me now how as Vivien I stopped loving Larry but we were still living together – like sister and brother – and Larry noted how 'occasional acts of incest were not discouraged.' (Confessions of an Actor by Laurence Olivier, page 173)

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Sopdet Dog Star.

P 45. Greeks knew Isis as Isis Pelagia, watching over those who travel by sea. On October 28, 2024 I heard 2 names in my dream as an answer from my Higher Self (perhaps, other influences caused me to hear the first name): Пелагея (Pelageya) & Евдокия

(perhaps, other influences caused me to hear the first name): Пелагея (Pelageya) & Евдокия (Evdokia) – both the names of my great-grandmothers (on my mother's side). The later name later proved to be mine in one of my past lives.

https://www.behindthename.com/name/pelageya

Pelageya is Russian form of Pelagia. (#curious) It's curious because I asked my Higher Self then what name I had in my past life I lived right before my Emma's life. Recently I asked if Isis was how I was called in that life and the answer was yes – I don't remember hearing Acet or Eset, and I heard some other name repeated. I then asked why that was, and the answer was – my interpretations – that I get true answers but it may be a part of something it didn't/doesn't/won't belong during its time of existence. I heard Pelageya, and now I learn I** was called a similar name.

**Thao told Michel she was "an Easter Island statue" (*Thiaoouba Prophecy, page 70, page 95*). She was partially metaphorical, and a statue was created after her image in her past life. There could be, it seems, connections to the objects, etc., representing us; basically, the existence of something or someone around yourself may be attributed to that representation.

P 46. The Tree Goddesses (Isis, Hathor, and Nut).

I'll note as a child I built a small house out of stocks on a tree. There's a photo of me in Vivien's life visiting a tree house with Larry. Generally, we kids loved climbing trees – which maybe isn't that uncommon if you get to enjoy all summer and Nature in the village.

I'll probably need to mention "'Happy' Tree Friends" cartoon we watched at Dima's small house when we were teenagers.

P 47 says how Isis' mother, goddess Nut, was portrayed as a giant, star-sprangled woman, arching over the earth. https://isiopolis.com/2021/04/11/nuet-the-secret-one/ This immediately reminded me of the very similar picture I once saw... "Alien life cycle tableau version 1, (1978) by HR Giger" http://alienexplorations.blogspot.com/2021/02/hr-gigers-alien-life-cycle-hieroglyphs.html

There are highly similar in the way the arching giant being/creature is depicted (maybe Giger used Nut as a base for his vision). The thing is I have certain parallels and connections with 'Alien' movies (I've noted it before in my diary and in my book). This is another interconnection between my life – or something surrounding my life (the myth [I assume it is] of Nut being my [Isis] mother) – and a movie I noticed I have synchronicities with.

The book further says many coffins were decorated with Nut or Isis inside the lid, arching over the dead body. (#curious)

While on this subject, I was thinking how I had a dream kinda mentioning I was IT (Pennywise). Got me thinking if I could find connections to Nightmare and IT movies too here. I realized how Isis is known to be able to shapeshift – and IT monster can do exactly that. Maybe this is the answer – partial one – to why I had that dream? Like we're sharing similarities... still, being similar with someone else doesn't mean you're them.

Isis association with Ma'at, goddess of truth and balance. 'Maa' in Egyptian was written with an eye hieroglyph and meant 'to see', and Olivia says it alluded to her ability to see the truth of all things.

It has a relation to me since I found some important truths in this life. I used to notice things in other lives too (e.g. Vivien Leigh). I should say I'm still learning – as all people – and I've suffered for errors when I could not see the truth - like when I was scammed, cheated, betrayed -, but I saw what happened after the fact and tried to learn from my errors.

P 48. Different names of Isis.

Phrygians - Pessinuntine, Mother of the Gods

Autochthonous people of Atica - Cecropian Minerva
Cyprians - Paphian Venus
Cretans - Dictynna Diana
Sicilians - Ortygian Prosperpina

Eleusis Attic - Ceres

JunoBellonaHecateRhamnusia

P 49. Herodotus identified Isis with Demeter; Osiris with Dionysus. I saw those names while reading about my past life of Alexander.

P 67. The Festival of the 2 Kites was taking place on the 22-26-th day of the 4-th month of the inundation, Khoiak (it's in winter). It's about mourning of dead Osiris and beseeching him to return.

Just noting this because of the day # 26 (of July). It's the day my father died, and it's the day it became known who killed me in my Michele's life; also, me noticing that date is what caused me to learn more about Missy, finally learning it is me in my past life. While the seasons are different, the similarity lies in the fact it's all about someone's death (rebirth, usually, follows the death).

P 73. The offering ritual took place 3 times daily.

P 85. Depicting something is like making them real. Reminded me of 'I am an Easter Island statue' words Thao told Michel when he had his true dream about Thao's past life. I remembered that episode often while reading this book about Isis.

Rachel – Рахиль – From Bible

 $\sim \sim \sim$ After February 24, 2025 $\sim \sim \sim$

I saved the pages of the Bible, Genesis, in which I'm as Rachel is mentioned. I had 7 chapters, and the name 'Rachel' is mentioned in 5 of them; so 2 in between have no mentions of the name.

I remembered right away about the dream of April 7, 2025 when I saw 'Amy Lyon' name I had in a past life, and the fact it had 2 vowels + 5 consonants = 7. The other night's word - "ВинЛайн" Вин + Лайн = 2 vowels + 5 consonants in Russian – also had the same amount of letters but in Russian. There was something about 7, and maybe this is it; maybe it was a help given to me to make sure I do know I am Rachel who is mentioned in the Bible (perhaps the story is not exactly right, as maybe it was based on Jewish tradition, and tonight's dream showing me going into exile basically.)

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Rachel

It says that 'A major theme in Jewish tradition is that of Rachel weeping for her children in Exile. This is based in part on a biblical passage (Jer. 31:14–16) "A cry is heard in Ramah—wailing, bitter weeping—Rachel weeping for her children, she refuses to be comforted for her children, who are gone." According to the rabbis, Jacob buried Rachel on the side of the road for the purpose of her future position to plead on behalf of the Jewish people.'

I should note that the quote means not that Rachel was exiled, but that Jews were exiled and so Rachel weeps for them being in exile.

Today, on April 9, 2025, I saw a dream in which I left a group of people, who maybe were Jews. It did feel like I was in exile. Maybe because of an affair, sex, with an engaged person. The first dreams, especially the one from April 3, 2025, I had about my past life mentioned in the Old Testament collaborate that idea. (#curious)

Weeping, crying, has relation to my recent lives for sure.

My diary entry of April 3, 2025:

Jacob had 2 wives, one of whom was Rachel. In the dream I saw 1 male and 2 women. Could be of some relation.

As I'm reading further, parallelism may indicate marriage within family – cousins. https://www.quora.com/How-old-were-Rachel-and-Leah-when-they-married-Jacob-How-old-was-Rachel-when-she-had-Joseph-How-old-was-Jacob-at-that-time "They [Rachel and Leah] were however also his [Jacob] delayed patrilateral parallel cousins, Laban being the son of Bethuel who was the son of Nahor, brother of Abraham, both from their father Terah."

She was one of Jacob's wives. Jacob took Esau's rights as the firstborn. This again reminded me of something I experienced in my life. Anton, was born the day before me, and I remember clearly how he used to boast and remind me – friendly, I believe – that he was born the day before me. It's another clear parallel with that line of Hebrews but I no longer sure why I have those parallels in my life. Hopefully I'll have my answers.

Jacob served 7 years to have Leah, and then other 7 years to have Rachel. 14 years. Then 6 years to have the cattle. 20 total years.

Genesis 32:6. 'When the messengers returned to Jacob, they said, "We went to your brother Esau, and now he is coming to meet you, and 400 men are with him."

Genesis 35:4. 'So they gave Jacob all the foreign gods they had and the rings in their ears, and Jacob buried them under the oak at Shechem.'

35:8 mentions another oak.

Her son is Joseph, the dream interpreter, of whom I sometimes thought since I have to learn interpreting dreams in my endeavor to find my past lives via my HS and dreams. His story is the only one I fully read about when several days ago I checked the Bible.

Joseph 17 years. 37:2

4 people and x in the other dream, Rachel is 4th from Abraham through his brother. Asian African. If I was Rachel then I had to have been of mixed race.

'Rachel became jealous of Leah and gave Jacob her maidservant, Bilhah, to be a surrogate mother for her. Bilhah gave birth to two sons that Rachel named and raised (Dan and Naphtali)'

'Near Ephrath, Rachel went into a difficult labor with her second son, Benjamin. The midwife told her in the middle of the birth that her child was a boy.[8] Before she died, Rachel named her son Ben Oni ("son of my mourning"), but Jacob called him Ben Yamin (Benjamin). Rashi explains that Ben Yamin either means "son of the right" (i.e., "south"), since Benjamin was the only one of Jacob's sons born in Canaan, which is to the south of Paddan Aram; or it could mean "son of my days", as Benjamin was born in Jacob's old age.'

'Despite not being named in the Qur'an, Rachel (Arabic: رَجِيْل, Rāḥīl) is honored in Islam as the wife of Jacob and mother of Joseph,[13] who are frequently mentioned by name in the Qur'an as Yaʿqūb (Arabic: يُوْسُف) and Yūsuf (Arabic: يُوْسُف), respectively.'

"Yaqub ibn Ishaq ibn Ibrahim ibn Azar (Arabic: يَعْقُوب ابْنُ إِسْخُق ابْنُ إِبْرُ اهِيْمُ ابْنُ آزَر [jasqu:b ?ibn ?isha:q ?ibn ?ibra:hi:m ?ibn ?a:zar], transl. Jacob, son of Isaac, the son of Abraham),"

Yaqub (Jacob) sounds very close to the root of the last name of a guy who used to go to school with me. He started behaving badly towards me at the end of school, but the issues I had to deal with made not pay attention to him; I did remember his behavior later in my years, and I can't say I like the guy because of that and some other things he had done to and with other people.

In VDNK, where I used to go often, there's a palace called "Yakubov's palace" (Дворец Якубова)

'Not knowing that the teraphim were in his wife's possession, Jacob pronounced a curse on whoever had them: "With whoever you will find your gods, he will not live" (Genesis 31:32). Laban proceeded to search the tents of Jacob and his wives, but when he came to Rachel's tent, she told her father, "Let not my lord be angered that I cannot rise up before you, for the way of women is upon me" (Genesis 31:35). Laban left her alone, and the teraphim were not discovered.'

Reminded me of how my mother cursed father for drinking (which resulted in all sorts of problems for us both) and then his dad, my grand father, died. She regretted saying the words which she thought might have been the reason behind my grand father's death. I thought about it back then – it was long before I found Thiaoouba – that it kinda makes no sense that someone can die because of someone else's words (curse, or whatever they call it); but now I ponder if synchronicities may be at play here.

*

My diary entry on April 1, 2025 (Mentioning them because they relate to me, and they relate to people who were of connection to me in the past life of Rachel):

I read the first chapters of the Bible until Sara's death. I noted this:

Дубрава Mope. 12:6, 13:18 (oak forest, grove)

Агарь 16.1 (sounds like we call red ducks and I often use that word)

I met Christina in oak grove ear Ostankino. It was a big and frustrating moment of my life.

So once more I thought it's clear I was someone who knew that biblical Abraham.

*

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Rachel%27s Tomb

"a lofty pyramid, built of square and polished white stone"

Noting this because reminded me of my dream I had on April 3, 2025. I was inside of a pyramid.

"There is a tradition regarding the key that unlocked the door to the tomb. The key was about 15 centimetres (5.9 in) long and made of brass. The beadle kept it with him at all times, and it was not uncommon that someone would knock at his door in the middle of the night requesting it to ease the labor pains of an expectant mother. The key was placed under her pillow and almost immediately, the pains would subside and the delivery would take place peacefully."

Could be nothing, but reminded me of my dream I had on April 6, 2025. I walked around 15 km, and my mother was near me.

*

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Wife%E2%80%93sister narratives in the Book of Genes

<u>is</u>

Abram told pharaoh, and then Abimelech, Sarah was his sister,

Isaac told Abimelech Rebekah was his sister.

Those people were relatives of Jacob, who, based on what Bible says, was my Rachel's life husband. I already mentioned before the young woman who said she was a sister, while she was actually a wife of another man.

*

Genesis.

Соглядатай. Кто наблюдает. I noted this because when I worked as a courier a woman from the personnel department noted to the secretaries I watched/stared (her/at her?). Could be of no connection here.

46:22 14 souls children of Rachael and Jacob

46:28 17 years lived Jacob in Egypt and died

Tobias

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\sim \sim \sim June 23, 2025 added entries about Tobias \sim \sim \sim
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On June 23, 2025 I got the answer I was Tobias, the son of Tobit in the Book of Tobit.

Copied this text from my diary; slightly edited it:

. https://www.behindthename.com/name/tobias It's of interest. https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Book of Tobit

There are several things I noticed. I might ask later if I was one of those people. The date of the story is 8-th century BC - close to my first Hypatia life, and where it could have been if Tobey was my second true answer tonight regarding my first life of Hypatia.

"the story contains significant errors in geographical detail (such as the distance from Ecbatana to Rhages and their topography)..." Just today I measured the distance between the 3 spots on tram tracks, and it was not what I initially thought it could be.

Notes:

Blindness by bird pooping into the eyes. I actually made a point to not look up at pigeons for this same reason – except I didn't specifically think such an event could lead to blindness.

Ecbatana – I remember seeing the name of that city when I was reading about me in Alexander's life.

Sarah and Anna (Hannah) names.

Hoshea, the son of Elah.

Sarah had been given a wife to 7 husbands. All 7 died.

"my son, withdraw thyself from all uncleanness and from all whoredom..."

"ten talents of silver in the city Rages in the land of Media". Just noting that today I had two dreams about money.

"when I put the money in his hand this day twenty years ago."

"And he said to Tobiyyah, Thou shalt not depart from my house before fourteen days"

Nefertiti

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\sim \sim \sim After January 25, 2025 \sim \sim \sim
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Thutmose – court sculptor.

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Just in case I'll quickly note some of the things I thought I noted in these files but can't find that information now. Maybe I only wrote about it in my diary.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Nefertiti

Tey name is one of the links between my current life and my past life of Nefertiti. "a woman named Tey carried the title of "Nurse of the Great Royal Wife."

Tey is also a streamer (on GoodGame.ru) who played a short, yet quite noticeable role in my life, changing one of its paths.

They show my Nefertiti bust on the cover of a history book about my past life of Cleopatra.

Long neck, left eye issue (it's missing) – are the features of my Nefertiti bust which found their reflections in my Vivien's life (long neck and eye patch I had to wear once on my left eye) and in my current life too (usually – due to muscle tension and other reasons - have blurred vision in my left eye).

Some of our – Akhenaten and mine – activities connect with my views on life (which show up in some other lives of mine also.) E.g. I know now the truth about the Spirit and reasons behind the creation of the Universe; as such I don't need to believe in gods or anything like that, and I've been trying to share my knowledge and experience with other people – as before (3000+ years ago), not many accept the simple truth even if you say some of the things I mention can be proven (by them)

*

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Amarna

The entire city is encircled with a total of 14 boundary stelae

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sLj1Ce74WxY

7:35 Bull cult. May have some connections to Cleo.

(READ) Nefertiti by Lange, Brenda

S at p 12 - 00:20

P 12 compare the long neck to that of a swan. In my Vivien's life my neck was also compared to that bird (Alex Walker's book, page 51)

Brenda also then mentions supermodels, and that word was also used by another author in reference to me in Emma's life.

P 13 the bust was discovered in 1912. Just noting as Angelo I died in that year.

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Mention of 20-year period and 20000 subjects. The city of Amarna was abandoned after Akhenaten's death. What remained was buried by sands until 1912. Clearly, it was a rather negative thing to have happened to Amarna, and I have noticed how the number 20 is often associated with something negative or bad in my current incarnation – to the point I try to avoid it if I can.

P 16 painting depicting offerings to Aten (the sun-disk god). Reminded me of how much sacrifices and offerings were made in Alexander's life.

P 17 Akhenaten ruled for 17 years. Just noting I lived 17 years as Michele Avila.

Isis – goddess of the throne. Never knew that. Noting I've been a leader in 4 lives. (#curious)

From Google search: "the ancient Egyptians called her Aset. Her name translates to "Queen of the Throne" which is reflected in her headdress, which is typically a throne."

And it should be noted all those 4 lives were lived after my past life of Isis. Did my Isis' life had some influence on my fate in those 4 lives?

P 18 sun god Ra. There was The Path of Ra in Mu. Michel Desmarquet also said he saw people with animal heads depicted inside the pyramid. That caught my attention because it was understood people of Mu had some knowledge about the Universe; they knew about reincarnation. So why depict such creatures? What was the reason for that? My mind thinks of beliefs and symbolisms and art... but then, I'm reminded of those horses with the heads of females on Thiaoouba... and I wonder if some creatures from the pyramid's painting could be real too now...

P 32. 64 tombs were identified in the Valley of the Kings (KV1, KV2m etc.).

Chapter 3 had mentions of foods many of which appear in my life – of course. Barley, tortilla, etc. Clearly, it's not something too specific to me; but still, what we experience in one life can be met and experienced again in another. Barley had a role to play because I was feeding it to a pigeon who used to visit my window often; he really liked those seeds, making sure to peck them first; later I sometimes called him 'перловочник' because of that.

P 55. Many Ancient Egyptians we obsessed with cats and mummified them too. Just noting it because as VL I was mad about cats; could be of some relation, could be not.

While on this topic I'll say that Miker's wife Zhenya (my namesake) loves cats and one of them is called Bactet (Bastet), and I think some others are also called after Egyptian deities (Bes); I'd rather not say why Miker's wife has any importance here, but she does. I don't know her personally – in this life at least; never met her or him; maybe saw her once on stream. In case in my future life I read this document of my old self, I'll hint that it's about daydreaming; hopefully I'll have learnt my lesson and I'll no longer let myself use my imagination in a wrong way, and so I don't have to experience wild extremes of my current life.

P 56 says how Thoth was a god of the moon who had given to humans the knowledge of writing, medicine, and math.

In Thiaoouba Prophecy on page 138 it says:

"At this time, the Egyptians still had high schools which catered for a very limited elite, teaching some of the learnings Toth brought from Atlantis a long time previously."

I assume Thoth and Toth are the same person; and the truth later became somewhat distorted, and the person from another country became a god.

It's an important detail to note; may relate to my Isis life in which I was obviously a person of flesh and blood too.

P 57-58 some people – evil priests perhaps – tried to erase my Nefertiti's identity. The subject of identity has appeared several times in my life. For one, me thinking of identity was the reason I realized long time ago that there cannot be nothing after death because if it was then we'd have no identity – we'd be robots basically, but we aren't. So intelligence keeps on existing regardless of the body (physical, astral, etc.)

P 66. Just noting my 3 past lives have been mentioned in this book: Alexander, Nefertiti, Cleopatra...

3 different physical bodies, but 1 soul that used to possess those bodies - me.

And from the Spirit's perspective we're all the same single entity -1 Intelligence; so Brenda, the author of the book - in that perspective of the Spirit -, is also writing about herself when she write about me in my past lives. At least this is my current understanding. This can be a complex subject to explore and think about.

The book says Tuthmosis IV uncovered the Sphinx from sands based on what he was told in a dream. Since I've had many true dreams such things are of interest to me.

P 69. I feel like it's the author's opinion about the 'dreamer' part. From Thiaoouba Prophecy book it's evident Thao would not have mentioned Athnaton if his role was not of importance spiritually-wise.** It's also known from TP what was going on in terms of priests who poisoned him. The change was necessary. There is a question of whether that change was forceful and broke the Universal Law in regards to free will/choice of people.

There's a story of what happened in Africa million years earlier when the main priest had to honestly say to people he did wrong and he had to undo his mistakes. It's an example of a non-forceful change in a nation. Thao also said earlier how people got used to follow their priests and it would have been an error for them to intervene directly, so...

** Athnaton could have stumbled upon the knowledge brought long time ago from Atlantis and Mu.

I'll note that I had different views – did not follow the flock, as they say – on life in at least these 3 lives: Nefertiti, Hypatia (b. in the 4-th century), Evgeny. In VL's life reincarnation was also something I thought existed.

P 73 some scholars think Athnaton had a vision of a disk that told him to pursue monotheism.

P 75 there has been a change in art. May have had some influence on my other lives (e.g. Emma Hamilton)

P 81 depiction of me (Nefertiti) holding enemies by their hair. Could have some connections to Missy's life.

P 85 in ~ 14-th year of Akhenaten's rule references to me (Nefertiti) stopped.

P 93 Akhenaten lived for ~13-14 years in Amarna before his death.

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About the mummy. I don't know who it was, but I did remember certain similarities with my Hypatia's death when my body was... torn apart and burned. I might try asking my HS if that is my old body or not.

P 96 Akhenaten ruled for 17 years. As MA I lived for 17 years.

Movie Parallels

Queen of the Nile (Original title: Nefertite, regina del Nilo) (1961)

I watched the extended version of 01:44:24 runtime.

Don't like how they portrayed Akhenaten.

In this story my father forces me to marry Amenophis, while I'm portrayed to be in love with sculptor Tumos.

It does immediately ring bells of the real events which happened to me in my life of Evdokia Dioper.

5:30 he's all wet after swimming. If guards don't kill you the night's cold will – N says. Cold was probably one of the factors that caused my death in Angelo Mario Rotta's life.

8:17-10:12 Stubbornness of disobedience are mentioned.

I'm still stubborn, and sometimes may be disobedient.

21:15 do you want me to be nursing an invalid? Mother asks. Cold air will touch your bones, she adds.

Maybe I remember my mother saying smth of that nature (using invalid word).

35:50 I am your father. She didn't know.

Maybe of synch with my relatives in several lives who didn't know their true fathers, and with my Emma Hamilton life and daughter Horatia who also didn't know truths relating to her parents.

49:-- fighting lion scene

1:07:-- as Emma H. I'd sit while being painted. As Nefertiti I must have done a similar thing only for the sculpt.

1:44:-- In the movie I remain solo queen – not as in reality.

But it would become reality in my life of Cleopatra.

Nefertiti, figlia del sole (1994)

While not specifically stated, I feel like the movie has reincarnation as one of its themes. (The sculptor who knew later in 1912 exactly where the bust is located)

The actress by name of Michela is playing me.

The actress playing me distantly reminds me of Natasha from Velozavodskaya. I think her body is rather similar too.

5:55 father wanting N to marry the pharaoh. N loves another. Similar ideas of 1961 movie with the same Evdokia reflections.

6:22 I belong to nobody.

15:30 courtesans.

40:03 loving beyond the face.

It's what behind the appearances that's important.

Alexander III of Macedon

Born: 20/21 July 356 BC Died: 10/11 June 323 BC

Tutors: Leonidas Lysimachus

Curtius

Aristander, personal divination expert

Philip from Acarnania. Physician, personal doctor appointed when I was a child.

An old schoolfellow called Harpalus

Thessalus, actor. Also acted as envoy.

An intelligent young Greek called Eumenes was a secretary who managed the correspondence.

trusted officers—Hephaestion, Craterus, Coenus, and Erigyius

Perdiccas and Leonnatus from the bodyguard

8 people who betrayed and plotted to kill: Parmenion and his son Philotas; Dimnus; Demetrius (?); Hegelochus, a relative of Attalus, whose niece and ward was King Philip's last wife.

falling in love with a male (eunuch) Bagoas

Ptolemy, a Macedonian friend from teenage years

Callisthenes, the expedition's chief philosopher, historian, and public relations officer

Anaxarchus, philosopher.

marshal Meleager

Peucestas, an old school friend who was carrying the sacred shield from Troy

Glaucias, a doctor

royal secretary Eumenes.

Mom (Galay) thought to name me Alexander (same name as her father had) but grandma (dad's mom) once said she wouldn't call her son that name [again] because of her son Alexander who brought misery to them.

Alex's father, Phillip, was missing right eye (at the siege of Methone in 355/54 B.C.). I've mentioned left eye before as one of syncs between my current life and my Vivien Leigh life, and it's also a sync with Nefertiti (for now I don't know if I was her).

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Hellenistic_period

It's the time between the death of Alexander the Great in 323 BC and the death of Cleopatra in 30 BC. I have been both people...

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Cleitus the Black

Killed Cleitus by throwing a pike at his chest.

This reminded me of tuberculosis killing me in Vivien's life. It's additionally written somewhere I (VL) had weak chest (Alexander Walker p. 32, 142). May be a suffering for old (#error).

"Alexander grieved for the death of Cleitus". Killing him under the influence of wine.

Feast day for Dionysus is the god of wine-making, orchards and fruit, vegetation, fertility, festivity, insanity, ritual madness, religious ecstasy, and theatre.

Reminded me of my Mary M. dream in which the green grapes appeared in front of my eyes. The rest of listed things kind of apply to me to various degrees.

Alexander was now employing eunuchs.

Reminded me of Giuseppe Aprile in EH life.

Proskynesis was tolerated by Alex. Reminded me Labinola (Thiaoouba) and how people kissed her feet. Only this time I saw it as a possible error for Labinola to allow that. May indicate that I learned some (#spiritual-knowledge) regarding this life's situation since my distant life. But when and in what life?

*

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Alexander_the_Great

Won 20 major battles.

Was interested in knowledge and philosophy.

There's a story about a lion in a dream.

Here I'll add a memory of how I hunted a mouse in my apartment very long time ago. At one point I felt like an animal, which could have been a lion(ess) or something similar.

I'll note that I saw myself as Scarlett in the famous red dress when I got the answer that I was Alexander III of Macedon, and my character in the movie was going to the "lion's den" that evening.

Lived till almost 33 yo.

Date of birth may be of some similarity;
when he was 28 they say he fell in love at first sight with Roxanne;
carried his head to the left;
something girlish about his earliest portraits;

named a city after beloved horse, and I thought about a script about a horse and the title was the name of the horse; I also realized that the cloth I wore when I first came to Natasha (V. st. 11/1) has a horse on it (took a photo of it for history).

named lots of cities Alexandria and I had noticed problems remembering names long time ago;

if the reports of evil crimes are true then it's also may be of connection, sadly.

Noone left to conquer was brought up in my mind when I remembered about my stupid "achievement" of doing the thing to all the "girls" who did 1 (usually) bg scene (went through all the search on thenude)

August 2 is the date of the 1-st of the [major] won battles (others are November 5, October 1). It's also the date when I first got realization there's a good chance I was Alex and I openly asked my HS the question in the evening of that day.

During that day I also tried resurrecting 2 dead pigeons (to no avail), one of which was run over by a streetcar (13-th or 36-th) right in front of my eyes.

I lease apartment to people who come from the countries in which Alex won battles. As of this date (04.08.2024) I might have lived in Arabic body in 2 lives (after Cleo and before Mary, and in 1650. If it's so, then now it makes a lot more sense that I'd living or someone from those countries.

Thao mentioned... me it looks like in Thiaoouba Prophecy

P. 140: "We observed that these people, following Solomon's death, were heading towards anarchy and allowing themselves to be influenced by evil priests. Alexander the Great invaded Egypt but, in the end, did nothing constructive for the world. The Romans succeeded him, building an immense empire that was oriented more towards materialism than spirituality"

Thao must have known what lives Mary Magdalene lived before and after her/my life. Whether Thao knew who Mary's soul will be in the next life is uncertain, but there are indicators in TP that it's possible they can know soul's future lives.

Upon reflection, 'nothing constructive' reminded me of the parable about the one who knows everything (material knowledge) but lacks withing (spiritual knowledge) lacks everything (because material knowledge gets erased but spiritual remains when we reincarnate). Of course, I probably had some spiritual knowledge in that life (from what I read so far it seems to be the

case). But the wisdom of the parable can still be seen in my lives and what good or bad decisions I made in them, and what the consequences of them were.

Drunk. My father as drunk during the incident when I was 5 and got stammer. His drinking cause lots of problems after as well.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Demosthenes

It's said that he had "an inarticulate and stammering pronunciation". And that "after Philip's death, Demosthenes played a leading part in his city's uprising against the new king of Macedonia, Alexander the Great"

There could be some connection too to my childhood problem.

Spear. In my childhood I made a spear (a stick with a sharpened nail driven into its tip). We jokingly wanted to go hunting a boar. Boar hunting was a thing in Alex's life.

Actually, I saw boars in my childhood near the well on our village's border.

Mesa was like a boarding school for Alex. EH, VL possible connection.

Persia was one of places I visited. May connect to why while playing The Prince of Persia I liked the designs and architecture.

"He appears to have believed himself a deity, or at least sought to deify himself." Similar case as with Cleo and Isis. Might me another reason I have to deal with skepticism and many people don't believe me in this life when I tell the truth (not that I 100% lied in those other lives – I don't know).

Battles:

5 November 333 BC Persian Campaign Battle of Issus &

1 October 331 BC Persian Campaign Battle of Gaugamela

Relate to me because I was born as VL on 05.11 & died in the next life as MA on 01.10.

There's another interesting connection. Both battles were fought against the same man - Darius III.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Battle of Gaugamela

Siege of Tyre and the victory led to control of the Levant. The area played a role in my Cleopatra's life. Ceasar summoned reinforcements from Anatolia and Levant when we were under siege (Achillas).

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https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Peritas

Named a city after a fav dog Peritas.

Dogs have played their roles in my other lives.

Then it's said 150 dogs were given by Sophytes.

Reminded me of "Storm in a Teacup" movie (1937).

*

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Personal relationships of Alexander the Great

https://www.amazon.com/product-

reviews/B003UYUORM/ref=cm_cr_unknown?ie=UTF8&filterByStar=two_star&reviewerType=all_reviews&pageNumber=1#reviews-filter-bar

Leonidas' review "On page 27 Freeman says that Alexander's first sexual partner was Callixeina, "a beautiful Thracian prostitute". No, no, NO! She was from Thessaly, was therefore Thessalian and not Thracian."

Callixena... obviously immediately reminded me of Natasha related experience and how that was the first movie reflection with my Vivien's film – Waterloo Bridge. (#curious)

https://www.behindthename.com/name/kallixenos/submitted

"Derived from the Greek noun κάλλος (kallos) meaning "beauty, nobility" combined with Greek ξένος (xenos) meaning "foreign, strange" as well as "foreigner, guest"."

While reading this I couldn't help but remember Neferrtiti – The beautiful one has come (so probably a foreigner).

"He scorned sensual pleasures to such an extent that his mother was anxious lest he be unable to beget offspring."

Just wanna remember it because it may connect other lives of mine should I discover them. Reminds me of my Hypatia life in which, reportedly, I was a virgin till the end.

I've also learned by asking my HS that I must be living my 44-th life and I've lived 30 of them in a female physical body. May explain the above statement.

They write it may have been due to self-control.

Reportedly refused sternly male prostitutes.

There's a story about spending 13 days with a tribe-leader of woman-warriors hailing from the Caucasus mountains.

Married 3 times:

Roxana of Bactria, (Her Afghan name was Roshanak, meaning "little star")

Stateira,

Parysatis, daughter of Ochus.

Had at least one child, Alexander IV of Macedon, born by Roxana shortly after my death. As Cleopatra I also named a child Alexander (Helios)

Diodorus Siculus writes, "Then he put on the Persian diadem and dressed himself in the white robe and the Persian sash and everything else except the trousers and the long-sleeved upper garment. He distributed to his companions cloaks with purple borders and dressed the horses in Persian harness. In addition to all this, he added concubines to his retinue in the manner of Darius, in number not less than the days of the year and outstanding in beauty as selected from all the women of Asia. Each night these paraded about the couch of the king so that he might

select the one with whom he would lie that night. Alexander, as a matter of fact, employed these customs rather sparingly and kept for the most part to his accustomed routine, not wishing to offend the Macedonians."

Purple borders on clocks.

As for parading of women to be selected... took me a few seconds to see the obvious... I've already mentioned it somewhere. Having high sex drive and having no girlfriend/wife sometimes I had to go to p sights. I did the thing usually on the girls who barely did any bg scenes, and sometimes who never did them. Most often it was the new never before seen female. Of course, some time would pass before finding that one new girl – e.g. selecting her. I'd say (#error) and one of payments (My VL's activity is also at play here). It's also in line with us looking at life from another point of view thanks to reincarnation, which gives us opportunity to learn more and more.

According to Plutarch, Alexander once sought a sexual encounter with Theodorus's music girl, saying to him that "if you don't have lust for your music-girl, send her to me for ten talents."

Maybe nothing. Just noting that in Sarah Brightman's videos recorded in Vienna (especially the video for Fleurs du mal) I took a note of two girls. One is the keyboard player, and the other is the blonde girl in the chorus.

Alexander brought an entourage of zoologists, botanists, philosophers, and other researchers on his expeditions deep into the east.

The story about Hephaestion makes me wonder if his soul lived as other people whom I knew (maybe quite well) in other lives, including my current one.

If Campaspe story is true, and the story about presenting Campaspe to Apelles (a painter who painted her nude), then it may be a cause of my Emma Hamilton's life.

https://www.ancient-origins.net/history-famous-people/influential-women-surrounded-and-aided-alexander-great-005616 (article written by by Natalia Klimczak)

If the story is true, spent 13 days with the Queen of the Amazons, Thalestris.

Princess Statira (a daughter of the former Great King Darius III) also known in sources as Barsine or Arsinoe.

*

https://www.imdb.com/title/tt0048937/?ref =nv sr srsg 0 tt 8 nm 0 in 0 q Alexand er%2520the%2520Great

Richard Burton, Liz Taylor's husband, plays me in this movie. Liz played me in Cleopatra and she also picked up a role in The Elephant Walk, as well as played the character who was based on me (VL) in the movie VIPs.

If Alexander found a new species of flora or fauna or small animal, while on his campaigns, he would have it parceled up in moss and sent via way stations back to Macedonia for Aristotle to study.

Alexander to Phillip who because of his anger and the wine tripped and fell over. "Look at this man, my friends, who is preparing to cross to Asia from Europe, who comes a cropper crossing from one couch to another."

Maybe it's of no connection. Just noting for the last year I had to walk near my apartment building due to poor health.

Father's, Philip II of Macedon, 7-th wife was called Cleopatra Eurydice. What's more it's said Olympias, mother, was sadly responsible for the deaths of her two children and then that Cleopatra reportedly committed suicide.

It's of note that some of my children in Cleopatra's life (Cleopatra VII Thea Philopator) met a similar fate. What's more, I also committed suicide.

The case of Frances Kidder must be remembered. I had seen many parallels with the girl she drowned and with the details surrounding that case in general. Yet it turned out that she would become someone I knew in my Missy's life and that person would suffer for the other mistakes made in his Frances' life. So, it's possible people responsible for the deaths of that Cleopatra and her children were someone close to me in my Cleopatra's life. It's just a thought for now which needs to be proven or disproven by my Higher Self. I'd also need to make sure I had nothing to do with the fate of Philip's Cleopatra.

A thought about why I was poisoned (most likely). I was thinking if that happened because I did something good – so evil people killed me -, or because people with generally good intentions killed me for what they thought was evil?

As Alex I would often suffer from hangovers that lasted multiple days. It is a good description of my father... (#error) which gave not only suffering but also an opportunity to experience life from a different side.

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I remembered how I noticed I some of my lives my father was either absent at some point or he died early.

In Cleopatra and Alexander's lives people had to fight for me. Many died on both sides. Many women and children were left without husbands and fathers.

Could be related. If so then it's (#error)

https://greekreporter.com/2025/07/26/alexander-great-diogenes-philosophy/

In Greek (Alexandros) means "defender of men". I can see a parallel here to my current life's work trying to share with people the truths I learned about life (Thiaoouba, my understandings, and now knowledge about reincarnation). If people know these things then such

knowledge could greatly help people in their lives - e.g. defend them against ignorance, making serious errors and suffering.

(READ) Everitt, Anthony. Alexander the Great: His Life and His Mysterious Death

 $\sim \sim \sim$ After October 24, 2024 $\sim \sim \sim$

Page IX. 20-th century - From the model of English gentleman and idealistic believer in unity of mankind, to comparisons to Hitler and Stalin (the later might have been okay, while he also did some errors from what I know.)

I've written about the unity in my notes on my Cleopatra's life (Duane W.R.). I'll just say I as Vivien cried when the WW2 started. Then I went back home (England) and was witnessing the heavy bombardments destroying cities in the distance. For now I'll say it looks like the example of looking at life from another perspective in order to learn more and more.

Whether it was suffering for old error... it's possible but I'll have to read about my Alex's life first to draw conclusions.

Interest in science and exploration. Athletics and arts. Homer's Iliad about the Trojan War is compared to a Bible.

In my Vivien's life Gone with the Wind was my 'Bible'. In this life of Evgeny my 'Bible' is Thiaoouba Prophecy. (#curious) I downloaded Iliad book for later reading.

My views on wars and what it means to be valiant have drastically changed since those times. My e-book Simple Truths of Life may be a good source to learn about my current views on life; I think I've talked about the topic in some of my YouTube videos too.

P X-XI mentions The Seven Wonders of the ancient world. It occurred to me I've seen in my past lives many of them. What if I saw them all?

The classic Seven Wonders were:

Great Pyramid of Giza, in Giza, Egypt, the earliest of the wonders to be completed, as well as the only one that still exists in the present day. (Cleopatra,+)

Colossus of Rhodes, in the harbor of the city of Rhodes, on the Greek island of the same name. (Erected in 280 BC and collapsed during the earthquake of 226 BC. For now I don't know if I lived in that timeline; and some traces of the structure remained in the spot for centuries.)

Hanging Gardens of Babylon, in Babylon, near present-day Hillah, Babylon Governorate, Iraq; or Nineveh, Mosul, Nineveh Governorate, Iraq. (Alexander)
Lighthouse of Alexandria, in Alexandria, Egypt. (Cleopatra,+)

Mausoleum at Halicarnassus, in Halicarnassus, a city of the Achaemenid Empire in present-day Turkey. (built between 353 and 351 BC - was destroyed by successive earthquakes from the 12th to the 15th century) (Probably saw it as Alexander)

Statue of Zeus at Olympia, in Olympia, Greece. (made by the Greek sculptor <u>Phidias</u> around 435 BC - The statue was lost and destroyed before the end of the 6th century AD.) (I could have seen it as Alexander)

Temple of Artemis at Ephesus, in the city of Ephesus, near present-day Selçuk,

Turkey. (In the 7th century BC, it was destroyed by a flood. In 550 BC began reconstruction.

Burned down in 356 BC – coincided with my Alex's birth) (I think I saw it as Alexander since I offered to pay for the temple's rebuilding)

P XIII Recited verses from Euripides' play Andromeda.

Could be of some influence on my other lives.

Reminded me As young VL I said – "I won't sing. I shall recite."

P XIV. Toast to 20 men present in the room (so 21 total I presume). It happened shortly before my death.

Those number do appear in my life and sometimes they as if augur something negative or end of something.

P XV. Ritual of incubation that concerns visions and dreams. It looks like their questions were answered.

It's interesting because I've experience visions (Thao, IT, etc.) and dreams have been used to find information about my past lives and other things (by asking my Higher Self, of course, to give me a sign.) In case of those people, it's possible that someone's Higher Self gave them that answer to leave me where I was – I understand that it was my time to die.

him: "To whom do you leave the kingdom?" he replied: "To the strongest." He is said to have added: "I foresee great funeral games after my death." Perdiccas asked when he wished divine honors paid to him. He replied: "When you yourselves are happy."

Conquered Persian Empire. I'll note here there was a person from Iran in TPXP group who was the source of many troubles (for me and for some others); who knows, might be related.

Page XX shows the Map Of Conquest and I've had some connections in other lives to many places I passed through as Alexander.

- P 4. The monarchs had 7 bodyguards of select noblemen.
- P 26. Mother in Alex's life changed her name several times: Polyxena, Myrtale, Olympias, Stratonice.
- P 30. Leonidas: "Once you have conquered the lands that produce this spice you can be as extravagant as you like. Till then, don't waste what you've got."

Alex to Leonidas, after sending him half a ton of frankincense: "I have sent you plenty of myrrh and frankincense so that from now on you don't need to be mean to the gods any longer."

Lysimachus, a new tutor, referred to me as Achillas. Recently I watched Troy (2004) and found similarities between Achillas and Alexander.

P 32 tells the story about Bucephalas. They say the horse was afraid of its own shadow. It's interesting. Shadows have been playing roles in my lives.

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Philip, referring to me as Alex playing cithara (a kind of lyre): "Aren't you ashamed to pluck the strings so well?"

I understand the point – leaders have other matters on their hands. If you spend time learning to play a music instrument so skillfully, you probably don't have time to attend to the mater of people in your kingdom. But I wonder if it was still a little bit of error to drop playing cithara completely? (It's what a later sentence on that page leads me to believe happened)

P 33. 'Greedy consumer of data.' Describes me.

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Violently impulsive nature.

No interest for sex after puberty.

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Resented and resisted direct orders. May have something to do with having been Nefertiti, Isis maybe.

P 36. Aristotle: "When therefore either a whole family or a single individual among people at large can be found, whose virtue is so outstanding as to outstrip all the rest, then it becomes just that this family should become royal and sovereign over all things, and that this one man should become king."

There's a hint of similarity to how in Mu they'd find their leader – based on his level of spiritual knowledge. I wrote about that method in the Manifesto chapter of my book Simple Truths of Life. (#curious)

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Amateur doctor.

P 40. "Alexander the Great would not have become great if Xenophon had never existed."

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Looks: 'He was short and muscular; his hair was blond "like a lion's mane." A straight nose rose to his forehead, which bulged slightly above the eyes; he had fair skin, and his chest and face would redden during exercise or under emotion; his eyes were heterochromatic, one being gray-blue and the other dark brown; his teeth were like small sharp pegs or nails. His voice was harsh and high-pitched, and early sculptural portraits give him a girlish air.'

What caught my attention is heterochromatic eyes. There was a girl named Nastya (Anastasia) from my class who had heterochromatic eyes; I remember noticing that fact when we were waiting for physical lessons and she was saying something to us guys.

As for girlish air – if I interpreted my answers correctly, I live my 44-th life, and it's 14-th life lived in a male body. If at that time the pattern was the same – I lived more lives in a female body than I did in male – then that could be one of reasons for the appearance.

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Plutarch wrote of my neck which was tilted slightly to the left, and of a certain melting look.

Don't know if related or not. Tilt of the head was one of the things I noticed in common with Vivien Leigh when I didn't know it's me in a past life. I do tilt my head in similar ways in this life too.

Watery look... my eyes would sometimes become tearful to the point I had to turn my head off so that passerbies don't see me like that; one did notice it though and said to her girlfriend I looked like I was about to cry. (#curious)

- P 41. Plutarch: "[Alexander] used to say that sleep and sex, more than anything else, reminded him of his mortality. By this he meant that tiredness and pleasure both proceed from the same human weakness."
- P 43. In Alex's life [official] education was over at 16 years of age, and the same happened in this life also.

Alex: "I slept safely for Antipater was awake."

P 44 talks of a rebellion by a Thracian tribe which was put down and people were driven out from their city and replaced with Greeks. The city was then renamed Alexandropolis.

I feel like driving people out from their city was an (#error); the book doesn't go into the details to tell if that was somehow justifiable action or not.

Alex: "My father will get in before me in everything."

I'll just say this reminded me of a childhood friend A.Sh. who was competitive. Might be a case of looking at life from another point of view (but then I've lived many lives since Alex's and maybe that relates (if it does at all) to another life).

And I'll say the quote does still describe me to some degree still (#psyche-data). There were times when I felt like I'm missing out on many things, or that others will be the first to achieve something that I've discovered, experienced, or understood — or just fantasized/wished of doing or achieving. I realized the error of that thinking and tried to let it all unfold naturally. My goal now is just to do my best to share with public what I've learned in this life, and let the fate decide what's gonna happen next.

('Fate' here means... briefly speaking, all actions have consequences and none of us know the result – at some specific point in 'time' and place - of everything which has ever happened in the Universe. We can make a prediction, and sometimes the general idea of it will be fulfilled, but there will be times when something completely unexpected (for us; but not for Higher Selves and the Superior Intelligence) will happen.

As I was writing that, the box with my Pro Clipper slid to the floor beneath me. It's the first time that ever happened, and as I was thinking about this event, I realized there's no explanation for that box just randomly sliding down on an even surface to the floor. I don't think I touched the box in any way, and it slid towards me anyway. If it was protruding before I'd notice it, or I'd feel it with my legs bumping into the clipper box. I tried moving it around and the friction is actually higher than I expected. The box doesn't fall or slide if I pull it ridiculously far out towards me. And when it slid it didn't hit the floor hard – it was as if gently put there. Don't know what happened there, and I'm wondering if it's related to what I was writing at the time about fate and unexpectedness. Kinda proves my point, I guess.)

P 49 talks about Alexander's oak (pitched a tent beside it on the night before the battle). Maybe nothing, there's a girl in our village who has 'oak' (дуб in Russian) in her last name's root. She's not related to me by blood but through marriage of our respectful relatives. Same

guy(s?) who game me trouble would sometimes remind us of her last name's root, and so it stuck with me.

I tried planting oaks but none grew.

- P 51. 7 rows in which skeletons were found.
- P 54 Philip claimed ancestry from Heracles. Just noting this because I realized I share several parallels with the later.
- P 60. Rode to Paeonia after the bastard incident during Philip's wedding banquet. Flowers I like are called that. Mother used to have them growing in our garden.
 - P 62. Was difficult to tame. (#psyche-data)? Because I can see myself here still, yes.
- P 64 talks of actors, epilepsy and mental disabilities. I won't repeat what is said on that page, but it's possible it may have something to do with my troubles if the (#error) was done by me in that life of Alex.
- P 69 I think it was an (#error) to order to murder of Attalus. Unfortunately, this is a reflection of my Cleopatra choices. I don't yet know what lives I lived between Alex and Cleo lives, but I clearly didn't learn my lesson in them. +1
 - P 70 Two of Aeropus's sons were immediately put to death. The same verdict. +2
- P 71. "The father, bride and bridegroom all at once." I wish the hints of what might actually have been behind Philip's death aren't true. But part of me knows they can be... (+1)
- P 72. Furious at Olympia's cruel behavior who burned Cleopatra's daughter in front of her mother and then forced the mother to hang herself. At least here I can see some notes of (#spiritual-knowledge)
- P 76. Saunter around Pella. Maybe nothing; just reminded me of how due to poor health I've been sauntering around my apartment building for more than a year now.

Keeping watch over the omens may have some parallels to my current life too – but not in the way people may think. It's not about superstitions and beliefs, but rather about learning something about life and so gaining knowledge about our reality. The true 'omens' do have a reason for existing behind them; they are effects caused by something in connection to us (including us in our past lives).

P 77 Alex to envoys from Ambracia: "they had been only a little premature in grasping the freedom that he was on the point of giving them voluntarily."

Heracles is mentioned again as having played a big role in my Alex's life.

P 78 Me as Alex: "You can say what you like, but if I were not Alexander, I should have liked to be Diogenes."

There are parallels to Diogenes in my life (including other lives – e.g. Hypatia). He was the founder of Cynic school of philosophy, and Cynic means 'doglike' – without shame. In my life I [mostly] stopped being ashamed at my errors; I try to learn from them. And yes, it's another 'dog' synchronicity. (#curious)

Masturbation is also a possible connection to being like Diogenes.

"Can I do anything for you?" asked the king.

"Yes, you can stand a little to one side out of my sun."

- P 83. Achieving the impossible. I think it describes me in how I'd like to prove the real existence of resurrection, for example, and I'd like to prove many other 'impossible' things which Are real. Of course, I realize that maybe I won't be able to do that in my current life and that's okay. (#psyche-data)
 - P 89. Impetuosity. (#psyche-data) because still describes me.
- P 92 Alex: "Demosthenes called me a boy while I was in Illyria and among the Triballi, and a youth when I was marching through Thessaly. I will show him I am a man by the time I reach the walls of Athens."

Amyntas' murder was an (#error). (Although – reading other sources - it's not clear what exactly happened and who killed him)

- P 95 ...handed the decision to the council of the League of Corinth.
- P 97. Set free Timocleia (and her children) who was raped by a commander and whom she then killed by stoning to death in a well. (#spiritual-knowledge) is what I consider this to be, and I actually felt proud and warmth inside of me for that decision of my past self.

P 98 pardoned certain people. Again, may relate to (#spiritual-knowledge), which is to be expected since I know I had lived a life of Nefertiti and Isis by that time; it's assumed that I had learned something during those and other lives I'd lived. Of course, there could be material reasons behind [some of] those decisions rather than spiritual.

P 99. I think I've already mentioned my thoughts about the desire to be the first (at something). My childhood Moscow friend used to be like that, and it seems like looking at things from another perspective type of situation.

Propitiating the god of the sea, Poseidon. Reminded me of how in Emma H. life I kind of made fun (mocked; p. 117 of Flora Fraser's book) of a woman – Teresa - who was praying, or invoking two saints of Naples. While making fun of might have been a bit of error, I think it shows the spiritual growth as far as believing in 'divine entities' goes. And now it's clear that pouring that drink offering into the sea from the golden bowl in my Alex's life did pretty much nothing useful.

"From the gods I accept Asia, won by the spear."

P 100. When asked if would like to see the lyre of Paris - "I don't care a jot for that lyre. Where is the one Achilles played when singing of glorious deeds?"

I was thinking if this may be of some familiarity. It is. As VL I referred once to my first movies as unimportant. But in this life I found ALL of them to be highly important (to me) – even those in which I had small parts. Paris' lyre – if the story about the Trojan War is true – was also important in its own light. Note: Obviously, our interests change with our lives somewhat; one of the points of reincarnation.

Military expedition to Asia had 2 Persian invasions as reasons behind it. Everitt also mentions divine circularity and supernatural ancestry.

Speaking of the later, I now know I was Nefertiti and ISIS by that time. Technically, those claims may not have been without a ground – on some psychic level I might have sensed that.

In my current life I was/am quite modest. I only accepted I was/am Vivien Leigh once I had solid proof (I think it was the right thing to do under the circumstances; starting to think I am VL right after that dream on 04.09.2023 would have been so irresponsible, given I knew almost nothing about her/me).

P 101 talks about Dium (Dion). I read about the village on Wikipedia and saw that there was a sanctuary of Isis Lochia (other Isis); it's flooded in the photos.

https://mt.wikipedia.org/wiki/Stampa:The_four-columned_temple_dedicated_to_Isis_Lochia, Sanctuary_of_Isis, Ancient_Dion_(6934122740). ipg

"...In the 2nd century BC, Artemis was succeeded by the Egyptian goddess Isis. Alexander the Great held her in the highest esteem and he greatly honored her by personally designating the location of her sanctuary, when building his royal city on the Nile Delta."

(#curious) since not only it was my past life (at least I was the person from whom the who thing started it seems like), but I also probably knew about it in my later life of Cleopatra.

P 102. Was the first to establish a public relations department - As far as is known.

"You should spare your own property, and not destroy what you are going to own." – the instruction not to plunder the territories.

P 103 Was determined to collect a vast store of information about botany, biology, geography, and zoology.

This has a connection to me in this life. Would take a long time to explain. Basically, I thought about making a 3D program which could hold data about all those things and create the required thing as needed, adding required customizations too. (#curious) There are other connections in the fact I think [almost] all the knowledge should be available free of charge to all people – everything we know (expect for the knowledge that can greatly harm if evil people get hold of it – e.g. creation of nuclear weapons, etc.)

owned a dog called Peritas

https://theblissfuldog.com/blogs/news/91483011-alexander-the-greats-dog-changed-history-by-biting-an-elephant

I wonder if my synchronicities with the dog theme may have come from that loyal and brave dog?

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Later piece about protecting peacocks from attacks resonates with me.

Then it's mentioned how the program (collecting information) had influence on science and lead to awareness about India. I have mentioned several times that the topic of Auras, telekinesis, reincarnation, etc., should be part of science because that's where they belong (with some small modifications to the definition of 'science'). Unfortunately, many people are still skeptical regarding these things and don't wish to even attempt to listen to someone who says they are real and can already be proven to exist.

P 104 talks about pillaging of fields and farmhouses. I'll note kids at least once did the same to our fields in the village (when I was little). Some of neighbors were also the victim. They didn't steal that much though (potatoes were the target).

And recently someone stole metal bath and old fridge (we used it to hold gas tank in it long time ago). Maybe something else was stolen. Could be suffering for (#error)

P 107 "It would be a disgrace for one who has been appointed by Greece to command the war, and who had inherited his father's unconquerable army, to sit around at home enjoying a marriage and waiting for children to be born." – about the reasons not to hastily marry.

P 111 "My inheritance from my father consisted of a few gold and silver drinking cups and less than sixty talents in the treasury [a silver talent was worth about 6,000 drachmas]. There was also about 500 talents' worth of debt contracted by Philip. I myself borrowed another 800 in addition to this."

I'll note after my father died I had to pay off the debts he had left.

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Plutarch: 'When he had shared out or given away all the royal property, Perdiccas asked him, "But, king, what are you leaving for yourself?" "My hopes!" replied Alexander. "In that case, then," said Perdiccas, "those who serve with you will have a share of them too." With this, he declined to accept the property that had been allotted to him, and several of Alexander's other friends did the same.'

- P 112. The description of fordable Granicus river reminded me of the shallow creek in which I was killed as Missy.
- P 117. Greek mercenaries asked for a quarter but were refused. Many of them were murdered. Others imprisoned and sent to Macedonia for forced labor.

I'll note this as (#error). It's difficult to judge what's right or wrong given I don't know all the details about those times long gone. It makes me sad though about what happened...

P 118. Arrian: "showed great care for the wounded, personally visiting every one of them, inspecting their wounds, asking how they came by them and giving them the opportunity to boast about their exploits."

- P 121 knot of cornel bark. That bush is of the dogwood family. The knot was 'undone' in 333 BC in Gordium (modern Turkey), seemingly fulfilling the prophecy.
 - P 123 has an interesting story about rain soaking only the palace and nothing else.

I'll note here that I was Macedonia in this life. There were certain various interconnections with Greeks. As Cleopatra and Evdokia, I was Greek. Probably of connection.

P 123. Dragging out from a temple and then stoning to death the oligarch, his son and nephew. A potential (#error). Dragging and stoning does actually correlate with what happened to me as Hypatia before I died. It is possible that in that event I suffered for two errors (Cleo's and Alex's) or at least partially paid for one of them. Arsinoe was killed on the steps of temple; she wasn't dragged or stoned to death.

Arrian wrote: "prevented any further inquisitions and vengeance, knowing that, if given license to do so, along with the guilty the people would kill innocent men out of personal enmity or designs on their property. No other action won Alexander as much credit as his handling of Ephesus at this time."

I agree with those views and can see the truth of those ideas in what I have to experience. Unfortunately, it's still not clear if I was responsible for the death of that oligarch and his relatives or not.

P 124. Meeting the painter Apelles and commissioning him to draw a full portrait of me as Zeus wielding a thunderbolt.

Of course, I thought of George Romney in EH life and of all the painting that were done then. Many touched the topics on myths and legends. It turns out as EH I had already sat for painters to paint me in other lives.

Then there's a talk about talking about arts, without having specialist knowledge (Apelles: "Sir, please keep quiet, for the lads who grind the colors are laughing at you."), which followed by awarding the artist a fee of 20 talents and giving him the exclusive rights to the painting he'd done. The first reminds me of myself in my current life a bit, the later could be of connection to me getting exclusive rights to my Russian translation of Thiaoouba Prophecy. (#benefit)?

P 127. Philosophers of the times thought all material things were modifications of one eternal substance. And Thales thought it to be water.

The first part is pretty much what my thoughts are currently.

As for the second part, it depends on what Thales meant by water; there is an etheric ocean surrounding the Spirit. In the 'The Dialogue of the Savior' (I had a dream once referring to my words - Mary said, "I want to understand all things, just as they are!") Jesus said before the Universe there was darkness and water, and the Spirit upon water.

P 128. I didn't want to battle at sea. It's important information, I think, because in my later Cleopatra's life we lost the decisive sea battle at Actium.

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To envoys who offered equal access to the walls and harbor of Miletus to both sides: "Go back at once inside the city, and warn your compatriots to be ready for battle tomorrow."

P 129. "Where were the men with bodies like these when the barbarians took over your city?" – pointing out the statues of athletes who won at Olympic games.

I'll mark (#error) selling other adult males into slavery. I still have to find out if I ever was a slave in my past lives. EAD's life had moments when I was chained and tortured. Could be related to some degree also to these past mistakes.

Pardoned mercenaries who were prepared to fight to their death, provided they'd sign up to my army. Given the mistake at Granicus, it's hard to know why that decision was made; maybe it wasn't because of spirituality, or maybe it was a sign I was trying to learn from my errors.

P 130. Disbanded almost all ships.

Again, a contrast to my Cleopatra's life. There was an option to fight on land too, but we didn't.

P 131. Had a taste for ladies of certain age. An exiled queen Ada is then mentioned. She'd be given the title of Mother and would send cakes and such often, until it seemingly became embarrassing.

"I do not need your chefs, because my tutor Leonidas provided me with better ones—a night march for breakfast and a light breakfast to give me an appetite for supper. This same Leonidas would often come and open my chests of bedding and clothes, to see if my mother hadn't hidden some titbits inside."

Ada is a character from Resident Evil 2+ video games of my childhood. There are some parallels to it.

Up until a certain age I did like females who were a bit older than myself in this life.

Cakes and sweets remind me of how some older people in village would give to me them too. I can understand the embarrassment, and to some degree I might have felt it too sometimes.

The author asks what Olympias had thought about Ada being as if a new Mother. There may have been a similar moment in my life, for which I'm a bit ashamed, although it wasn't done in any malice, just didn't realize how another person might be feeling. I was at my grandmother's (dad's side) apartment on holidays. At the end I think my mother and I (maybe father was there too) wanted to go visit my aunt Zina. From what I remember I might have been a bit too overjoyed at the idea. (#reflection-life)?

- P 132 tells a story about the foolhardiness of two people from Perdiccas' camp. Reminded me of Olya who said I wasn't manly enough in her eyes but I thought she only based that because I wasn't doing anything to show off, etc.
- P 133 conflagration episode reminded me of burning of Atlanta in GwtW, and I was a witness to a fire in which a man died.
- P 134. Good that I ordered civilians to be treated with respect (#spiritual-knowledge) maybe. But I'd still say it's (#error) to put to death the fire raisers (I feel like the whole campaign

might have been a mistake. Who lives by the sword dies by the sword. Maybe it would be okay if our people were being attacked then and we had to fight back and after push the enemy all the way back, conquering their whole territory. Occupation? Ghandi has been a great example you don't need to use force to set yourselves free.)

P 137 tells of an omen involving a swallow who was chirping noisily and would refuse to fly away from me even when brushed off.

In a video game Witcher 3 – one of my favorites, if not the most fav – there's a swallow reference I took notice of. (Siri's story itself touched me). I'm noting this because I've had synchronicities with movies and other video games that have played a noticeable role in my life.

Then it also reminded me of that pigeon in Sokolniki who wanted to sit on my head, I guess, and was refusing to fly elsewhere even though there was plenty of empty space around.

Alexander the Lyncestian was arrested and kept under guard for 3 years. It wasn't clear if he was guilty of assassination plot.

P 139 – luck in my Alex's life. I wonder if I had done something good in my other past lives to receive that 'luck' as a reward?

An old soldier to me (a matter of gratitude): "You have no time for Philip's men, but you are forgetting that if old Atarrhias here had not called back the younger fellows when they shrank from fighting, we would still be hanging out at Halicarnassus."

P 142 says about the illness after swimming in a river at Tarsus. Arrian: "attack of cramp, violent fever and persistent inability to sleep."

Cramps is what had my attention. In this life I had – rarely – fits of uncontrollable shaking; my teeth would smash against each other also. I don't know why that happened.

They say a malaria-carrying mosquito (Plasmodium falciparum) could have been the cause.

It's also of importance. In case of my Vivien's life I died from tuberculosis and in my current life there were connections to that disease; like I remember people mentioning that word and I remembered it so much I try to avoid people who cough because of that. The same goes for malaria and mosquitoes. Might relate to (#psyche-data-astro)

I will not that in that instance of being ill for 2 months I probably suffered for an (#error) done in the past (maybe in a past life) – mosquito bite isn't something you can easily avoid.

~ Here I had to use a .pdf file of the book because Amazon refused to let me get my Amazon account back, and I was not able to import MY Kindle books on my new PC. Page 143 – where I stopped – became page 155 in the .pdf version of the book.

At the end of the chapter Mr. Everitt writes about a certain Harpalus who absconded with money taken from the exchequer. Then a con man Tauriscus is mentioned.

This story reminded me of something that mother told me happened to my father who gave money to some acquaintance of his and that person then went abroad (at least that's what mom said long time ago) with the money. He was scammed by a con artist. It's something I

might check later (if my father was that Harpalus; of course, as I've learned while reading about my past life of Emma, there could be other reasons for similar situations in different soul's lives).

The chapter mentions me as Alex sacrificing to gods, including local ones, to win their favor. Reminded me how as Emma I no longer thought praying to some saints is gonna do anything (yes, not gods, but still). Of course, after my experiences in Mary Magdalene and Hypatia's lives it's not a surprise. Just wanted to note how acquisition of spiritual knowledge affects our views on life.

P 161 brambles. These bushes have appeared in my current and other lives.

P 165 received a sword-graze to the right thigh. A dispatch to Antipater in Pella: "I myself happened to be wounded in the thigh by a dagger. But nothing untoward resulted from the blow either immediately or later."

P 167 "Let's wash off the sweat of battle in Darius's bath." "No, in Alexander's bath, now," one of his Companions corrected, toadily.

According to Plutarch, when Alexander entered the bathroom

he saw that the basins and jugs and tubs and caskets containing unguents were all made of gold and elaborately carved, and noticed that the room was marvelously fragrant with spices and unguents and then, passing from this into a spacious and lofty tent, he observed the magnificence of the dining-couches, the tables and the banquet which had been set out for him. He turned to his companions and remarked, "So this, it seems, is what it is to be a king."

Sending a staff member to assure Sisygambis, Darius's mother, that her son was alive, and allowing them to retain the style and titles of queen and princesses, may be a sign of (#spiritual-knowledge)

P 168 "Don't worry, Mother. You didn't mix us up. Actually, he is Alexander too." About Sisygambis prostrating herself at Hephaestion's feet, taking him to be the king.

P 172. Decided to keep my copy of the Iliad (as my most precious possession) in a beautifully made casket, which was regarded by the keepers of Darius's treasure as the finest item of all.

It's interesting because now it would have been Thiaoouba Prophecy book. Books have played their roles in my lives.

P 173 admired Iphicrates, a military commander.

Barsine was beautiful.

I often had a crush on pretty females. It might relate to me being accustomed to them from my previous existences. I also have to experience baldness and other facial relate issues for the first time in my 44 lives. Given I have lived 13 full lives as a male, it's safe to assume I'd often have a woman who would be considered pretty.

Barsine also married her two uncles and had children from them. Noting this because reminded me of GWtW's Melanie marrying Ashley, her cousin. I'll vague say I'm pretty sure I'm not the one who had played myself in movies to various degrees.

P 174 "These Persian women are an irritation of the eyes." – upon meeting female captives.

Strongly objected to the sexual trafficking of slaves or prisoners, and was furious when Philoxenus offered me to buy 2 good looking boys. (#spiritual-knowledge)

P 175 "So far as I myself am concerned, it will be found that not only have I never seen nor wished to see Darius's wife, but I have never even allowed her beauty to be discussed in my presence." (#spiritual-knowledge)

P 176 Response to Darius' letter:

"It is for you, then, to come to me as lord over all Asia. If you are afraid I will harm you when you come, send some of your people to bring you back my guarantees. And when you have come you can ask me for your mother and wife and children and anything else you wish, and you shall have them. Whatever you persuade me to give shall be yours. And in future address any communications to me as the king of Asia, and do not write as an equal, but tell me as the master of all your possessions what it is that you need. Failing this, I intend to treat you as a criminal. But if you wish to dispute the kingship, stand your ground and fight for it. Do not run away, as I shall come after you wherever you are."

P 177 "How well were you able to endure poverty?" to which Abdalonymus replied: "I only hope I will be able to put up with power as contentedly. I had nothing, and I lacked nothing." He was confirmed the king of Sidon. I feel he was a spiritual person and the example of a person who'd be chosen to be a candidate for the king when using Mu's system of electing leaders (or 1-7 council members)

P 179 "I will either enter your city, or storm it." Tyre is the city which refused to capitulate.

P 180 "When we have conquered Egypt, we shall have no further worries for Greece or our own country, and we can then make our move on Babylon with security ensured at home, our reputation enhanced, and the Persians cut off from the entire sea and all the land this side of the Euphrates."

Reportedly had a dream in which Heracles ushered me into Tyre. Prophetic dreams are commonplace in my in this life (they happen rarely, of course, but I've had many of them). The question is why Heracles? From an answer I had from my Higher Self there might be some linkage to him.

P 183. Noting the dispatching of the barbarians episode. (#error)

The author here also writes that it was the opportunity to act an episode from Iliad. This actually reminded me of a – thankfully – much more peaceful episode from my current life. In my childhood me and my village friend, who's older than me by 2 years, once took into our

possessions the crackers of our other village friends who were drinking (the 2 of us weren't at that time), and so now they had little food to accompany their alcohol. We had to hide among the fields and ran away from one guy who tried to catch us in it, but couldn't find. I was so emersed that I even went back home to change my white t-shirt to dark to be stealthier in the night. Now it seems so silly and unnecessary, but back then I had a blast. It Was like reliving an adventure story.

This may also be related to why I wanted to play Scarlett so much in Vivien's life.

P 186. Enraged Macedonians (long siege and Tyrians' behavior were among of causes) paraded Tyrians on the wall in full view and then cut their throats.

Maybe this may have something to do with what would have happened to me in my later life of Cleopatra if I didn't choose to end my own life before that. An (#error) for which I maybe had to suffer then but didn't. If so, then it means I either paid for it in another life or still have to pay the penalty. Suicide is not a solution anyway, so by escaping the fate I only postponed it. It's actually of interest now to me to learn if that error has been paid for and in which life and under which circumstances. Of course, I am reminded here of how I was dragged through Egyptian streets in Hypatia's life (5 century AD); that event could be considered a public display, a cruel kind of parade, and possibly that was it – at least partially.

2 thousand crucified, and 30000 sold into slavery. (#error) (all later selling of people into slavery will be considered an error to, but I won't mention those events here)

As mentioned before, probably a direct link to some of the things I had to experience and witness as Mary of Magdala.

Slavery makes me also sick. I do realize those were different times, and it's not a black or white situation too — who knows what those people could have done after the Macedonian army would leave for the east. In the beginning those people could have just allied themselves to Macedonia, given it was clear from the start they'd lose in the end at the cost of many people's lives. But still, there must have been a better solution to what to do with those people once the siege of Tyre was over.

The siege lasted 7 months.

P 189. Scab not yet forming on the wound. Maybe it's nothing, but in my childhood I hit a protruding rock in the road while riding my bicycle and the fall caused 2 injuries near my knee and near my right hand's elbow. The later would have trouble healing because it was so deep the scab could not form easily (every time I washed or swam in the river the wound would get soft).

Dragging of Batis tied to a chariot is also an (#error), of course.

I think this may remind me of some event of my life... There was that one time I for whatever reason dragged a guy in snow a bit (I regretted that outburst). Basically, unfortunately that incident from my past life doesn't surprise me.

It may relate to lack of spiritual knowledge in regards to temper; I do know I have this issue still and it manifests from time to time. Usually, I just say or think something negative and bad which I shouldn't have in my mind. It's a contrast to my other spiritual experiences and values.

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Ordered to enlist young men fit for military service.

P 191 Sacrificing to the Apis. As Cleopatra I also didn't ignore that bull cult.

P 198-199 As Alex I never saw Alexandria complete. But I did see it complete and in several variations in at least two future lives of Cleopatra and Hypatia.

P 201 offered a special sacrifice to the divine personification of Fear

P 202 "I will not steal my victory." Rejecting the night attack

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Staging of arts festivals may have had a direct connection to my future lives in which various arts were experiences (e.g. modeling for painters, acting)

The performers knew the political leaders and often acted as ambassadors between states. This reflects my lives of Emma Hamilton and Vivien Leigh, in which I experienced life from another perspective.

P 203 "I endorse the jury's verdict, but I would have given part of my kingdom rather than see Thessalus defeated." He was an actor, a performer, who lost a competition to Athenodorus.

Privately paid the fine of Athenodorus (for appearing at Tyre and breaking his contract). There were some contract related issues – was even sued – in Vivien's life. From what I remember I didn't pay too large of a penalty and there's a possibility the two events are related in terms of spiritual (#benefit)

P 205 Agreed to pardon the prisoners of war who fought at the Battle of the Granicus. Harpalus was also pardoned and even reinstated as treasurer.

P 210 In response to Parmenion's question how could I have slept so soundly before such an important battle:

"Why not? Don't you see we have already won the battle? We won't have to wander any more around endless burnt-out plains, chasing an enemy who never stands and fights."

- P 212 I haven't had much interest in military tactics in this life, but bold plans do describe me. May relate to (#psyche-data)
- P 213 As I noted before the highly important battle took place on the same day I died as Missy more than two millennia later -1-st October of 331.
- P 216 'Heading the Royal Squadron at the apex of the wedge rode the scarlet and silver Macedonian monarch on his enormous horse Bucephalas.'
- P 220 'He had been king for five years and was only twenty-five years old. He had already changed the world.'

Reminds me of my 25-th year of birth. It was a turning point for me because I started to recover from my health problems and change my life's path – slowly. I also felt something about that number of year I had lived; I wasn't satisfied with many aspects of my life. In Vivien's life I also had a breakthrough around this age (Playing in GWtW). May relate to (#psyche-data-astro)

A thought about turning numerical deficit to advantage. Long time ago when I played WarCraft 3 with Sasha (Alexander) in a training kinda way, I could not resist to make the main base on my expansion (we player on Echo Isles; I had the right side) when he was towering my main base on the top. I made it look like I'm loosing while undetectably building an army to win the battle.

Some time ago when watching a WC3 tournament I also thought – dreamed maybe to be more accurate – of similar ways to win certain tower rushes (or some other situations). Basically, I'm still thinking outside the box. (#psyche-data-astro)?

P 226 Roman historian Curtius about Babylonian degeneracy:

'The moral corruption there is unparalleled....Parents and husbands permit their children and wives to have sex with strangers, provided this wickedness is paid for....The Babylonians are especially addicted to wine and the excesses that go along with drunkenness. Women attend dinner parties. At first they are decently dressed, then they remove all their top-clothing and by degrees disgrace their respectability until they finally discard their most intimate garments. This revolting conduct is characteristic not only of prostitutes, but also of married women and young girls, who regard such disgusting fornication as "being friendly."

Herodotus:

'There is a great multitude of women coming and going; passages marked by line run every way through the crowd, by which the men pass and make their choice. Once a woman has taken her place there, she does not go away to her home before some stranger has tossed silver into her lap, and had intercourse with her outside the precinct; but while he throws the money, he must say, "I invite you in the name of Mylitta."...It does not matter what the fee is; the woman will never refuse, for that would be a sin, the money being by this act made sacred.'

Noted this because the topic of prostitution has been surfacing in my several lives. If that wrong tradition was not stopped by me, maybe that's one of reasons for my experiences.

P 230 Comment on Antipater's victory:

"It would seem, my men, that while we were conquering Darius here, there has been a battle of mice over there in Arcadia."

I will note that I saw/heard the word Arcadia in the video game Final Fantasy XII (Archadia), and I took notice of it. May relate to the same feelings I felt (and can't describe) when I saw movies about Cleopatra (not yet knowing it's me), and similar sensations occurred regarding Vivien and Michele's lives of mine. (#curious)

P 231 An inscription from 330 or the early 320s BC says that there was a famine in Greece. I might have been a partial reason for it, so I'm noting this.

The Hellenic city of Cyrene supplied the cities with grain. That city would play a role again in my future life of Hypatia. And as Cleo I distributed rain during another famine.

- P 232 Stephanus' story is awful. Not sure if I could have prevented it though; maybe. Could be an error.
- P 233. I'll just note here a thought that occurred to me. I sacrificed a lot of animals in that life. Killed them basically for no good reason as I know now. (#error) I might have suffered somehow for those actions. And the might be reflections to be seen in my other lives regarding animals.

Christina who was walking shelter dogs near Ostankino comes to mind. I also lost 3 parrots when I was a child and in early teenage years (but me not taking the proper care for the last two of them because I was consumed by my own life's issues also contributed to that, of course).

- P 234. I'll also note how in that time certain events were interpreted to bear a higher, divine even, meaning. A sing of something. There's a connection to my current life here. I don't look for any signs specifically. I know that all happens for a reason, I know about the Spirit and Higher Selves, and our souls, and about the Universal Law. But sometimes it may be hard not to see foreshadowing of certain events in the prior events that could be called 'signs' by some people.
- P 235. The weaving story reminded me of the Spinstress painting of me as Emma H. Of note is I apologized for the mistake which I accepted I had done. I can also admit my errors.
 - P 236. I'll note Uxii story here.
- P 238 I'll mark (#error) right away the sacking of Persepolis no matter the history of that city. Violence is not the solution most often.

Thiaooubians destroyed Sodom and Gomorrah, yes, but they are of the 9-th category and they know what is error and when the force is the right thing to do. That was the later case as is clear from what we know from Thiaoouba Prophecy and Bible (I assume the story about those cities is [mostly] true).

In Persepolis' case vengeance was the driver for the city's distraction, and so I think it was a mistake.

I do understand the psychological reasons for the sacking of that city, though.

P 239 "Shall I pass by and leave you lying there because of your invasion of Greece, or shall I set you up again?" words spoken to a toppled statue of Xerxes.

P 239 – 240 ordering to slaughter males and prisoners was another (#error)

On a side note makes me curious if such orders may have played a role in why I have lived significantly more female lives than male? 30 vs my 14-th, and my next life, as I learned from my HS, will again be in a female body.

The burning of the city reminds me of other fires in my other lives.

P 242 says I came to regret what I had done (burning the city down). I'm glad to know that and it aligns with my current views.

P 244 Curtius:

[The king] "jumped from his horse and proceeded to make his way on foot through the snow and hard-packed ice. His friends were ashamed not to follow him and the feeling spread to his officers, and, finally, the men. The king was the first to clear a way for himself, using an axe to break the ice, and then the others followed his example."

Remember how when I was little we cut the long branches from the willow tree growing near our house. I tied a rope around one of those branches near its top and alone was pulling on it while someone else (mother maybe; there was no one else to help and the branches were endangering our house) was cutting the branch at its base on top of the willow tree. There were then people – my peers – watching and after some time one guy (I think it was Vovchik (Vova, Vladimir)) who eventually helped me pull on the rope. Basically, sometimes I am a man of actions – just as I was it looks like in the past. (#psyche-data)?

Plutarch: "It is astonishing that Alexander could find time to write so many letters to his friends."

Reminds me of my Emma H. and Vivien L. lives in which I again wrote many letters. (#curious)

P 245 says I let people decide the fate of a few tyrants. I was pro-democracy in that life it seems, and I'm glad for that.

"the people should decide whether or not they should be allowed to return; the people hearing the edict set up a court for them, in accordance with the law and the edict of king Alexander, and when speeches had been made on both sides decided that the law against the tyrants should be valid and that they should be exiled from the city."

P 246 I'd have to check the stories about Hephaestion with my Higher Self.

A joke in a letter sent to a Companion bitten by a bear:

"Now, you must write to tell me how you are, and whether you were let down by any of your fellow-huntsmen, so that I can punish them."

P 247 I will tag it an (#error) to help capture slaves who run away for their freedom.

P 248 desire for continuity by allowing old local authorities to keep their positions if they turn the side.

In my Manifesto, forgiveness is part of what I say is required in order to transition to democracy with as little casualties as possible.

P 249 the story about 2 conspirators putting on a show in front of Darius reminded me of 2 criminals I knew in my past life of Missy.

P 252 Plutarch:

"Alexander was by nature exceptionally generous and became even more so as his wealth increased. His gifts were always bestowed with grace and courtesy, and it is this alone which truly makes a giver's generosity welcome."

(#spiritual-knowledge) but right after it's revealed there could have been a dark side to that too.

P 253 Me saying this to a man trying to carry lots of gold on his shoulders:

"Hold on, keep going, and you can take what you are carrying to your own tent."

That event may have a reflection in my life. When we (me, Anton, and a couple of other guys our age) got Internet access we started playing "Ultima: Online". I remember how I used to farm seemingly all items I could get my hold on and I'd be carrying them slowly to the main base; I remember if you're overburdened in the game you can carry just for a bit or something like that – the point is I could not move quickly and too far; the whole process was very slow. (#reflection)

"Enough for you to accept, but not enough for me to give." Gave 50 talents to a Companion who said 10 would have been enough. It was help regarding dowries for his girls.

Olympias: "I wish you would find other ways of rewarding those you love and respect: as it is, you are making them all the equals of kings and enabling them to make plenty of friends, but leaving yourself without any."

Interesting.

And the author then makes a note that such a release of large sums of money into the marketplace is very inflationary. Have to deal with negatives of inflation at the moment.

Alex/me: "How can a man look after his horse, or keep his spear and his helmet clean and bright, if he has lost the habit of using his hands to look after his own adorable body?"

Took me some time to see this: I've struggled accepting my current body's appearance issues. 'Adorable' might have been ingrained in my psyche and would appear here and there. It's a complex mix though. As VL I didn't like people calling me pretty apparently; which may also have something to do with my current troubles.

P 255 the punishing pace which resulted in horses dying reminded me of what happened to that horse in GWtW.

P 259 a quick note about diadems and tiaras. There's a streamer 'sirenkahls' who I watched when she was playing Dark Souls games. I sometimes talked in her chat a bit and gained points which I used so that she'd wear a tiara for a bit of time.

Noting Darius' harem of 365 women for each night of the year. Historically it's not known what I did or didn't in regards to those people.

There's a negative thing I noticed about me is that whenever I allow my imagination get the better of me in regards sexual topics, there's often more than 1 female. Maybe it's just the consequence of me searching for a new p girl online when I need to have a release of at least some sort, but in theory it could be some echo of the past... who knows. I'd need to check on it with my HS if I can.

Parading prisoners of war has reflections in my next life of Cleopatra.

P 261 about Bessus and his friends:

"The moment our backs are turned, they will be after us" and would fall upon the Macedonians "as if they were so many women."

P 262 Justine wrote in the 2-nd century AD:

"maintenance was provided for the boys, and arms and horses were given them when they grew up; and rewards were assigned to the fathers in proportion to the number of their children. If the fathers of any of them were killed, the orphans notwithstanding received their father's pay; and their childhood was a sort of military service in various expeditions. Inured from their earliest years to toils and dangers, they formed an invincible army; they looked upon their camp as their country, and upon a battle as a prelude to victory."

8 people plotted against my past life. Of note is one of them was called Demetrius, one of 7 personal bodyguards. A childhood friend from village is Dima (Dmitri); thankfully, there's nothing negative to say about him though.

P 265 Philotas' mistress was called Antigone. She was prostitute or hetaira - a type of courtesan or prostitute in ancient Greece, who served as an artist, entertainer, and conversationalist in addition to providing sexual service. This has some parallels with me in Emma's life.

As Vivien I played Antigone character.

P 268 I will say there are parallels in how in that life people started to plot to kill me because of my Zeus Ammon claims (currently I don't know if those characters were based on real people and if I actually had some connection to them – as it turned out to be the case with Isis)., and my current life in which I shared the truth about my experiences, proved I can do certain things (telekinesis, Higher Self's answers can also be validated to be true by examining my past lives), and I'm having to deal with people who are against me (they either don't believe me; or maybe they are jealous; I'm interacting online with them, but who knows what they could wanna do if it was otherwise... my past life of Missy is the proof of where jalousies can lead to)

Philotas: "with Darius still alive, Parmenion thought the plan premature, since killing Alexander would benefit the enemy, not themselves, whereas with Darius removed the reward of killing the king that would fall to his assassins would be Asia and all of the East. The plan was approved and pledges given and accepted on it."

P 276 says about falling in love with a male (eunuch) Bagoas. It's such a long life that maybe it's possible. Besides, there was a eunuch teacher in my Emma Hamilton's life. The theme of homosexuality has also presented itself in my current life when I was little child and didn't possess important knowledge about life. Basically, part of me is cautious reading such stories about old me, but another part realizes it may be the truth.

P 277 Did not forgive 1500 Greek mercenaries. Reminded me of the number of people who died in the Titanic disaster (myself included).

I'm glad the Mardians' situation resolved peacefully. When I read what I said I'd do if my horse Bucephalas would not be returned, I felt uneasy.

Forgiving eventually the Greek mercenaries who joined Persians before the decision to go to war with Persia also may be indicator of certain (#spiritual-knowledge)

P 278 Eye infection. I had one in my current life also.

P 281. The cold and frostbites people experienced may have some connection to my death during Titanic disaster. I don't like cold when it comes to humans experiencing negative effects of it, and I think the way I died as Angelo may be the reason for it. The waters of the Atlantic were bitingly cold.

P 283 Ptolemy was both a friend in Alexander's life, and he also was a distant relative in Cleopatra's life. Interesting how one person can play many roles in a soul's life.

I'll say the treatment of Bessus – who was entirely stripped of his clothes, fettered, and tied to a post with a slave's wooden collar around his neck – was rather cruel. He was then flogged. When judged by me only, Bessus's nose and ears were sliced off. He may have been impaled (anus). (#error)

P 185 the story surrounding Branchidae and slaughter of all males is also an (#error) Curtius writes:

"Neither community of language nor the olive-branches and entreaties of the suppliants could curb the savagery. Finally the Macedonians dug down to the foundations of the walls in order to demolish them and leave not a single trace of the city."

I'll note here the Issus sounds similar (maybe emphasis is on I instead of u) as Иисус Христос – Jesus Christ in Russian.

P 285 says I visited Maracanda (today's Samarkand, Uzbekistan). People from that and neighboring countries pay rent to me. Maybe some relation.

P 287 Was hit in the head and neck and got concussed.

In this life I hit my head against ice and had slight sensation of spinning in my head. Probably had minor concussion.

(#error) for selling women and children to slavery. Killing all the males may be error also; it was war, those people started the attack themselves (against someone who took control over their country, but they were free people from what I understand); basically, it's all too difficult and it may not be a black and white situation because of this complexity.

P 288 "I would rather face the greatest possible peril than, as conqueror of virtually the whole of Asia, have the Scythians make a laughingstock of me."

Rejecting Aristander's bad omens and proceeding with the plan to cross the Jaxartes.

P 289 'The military historian J.F.C. Fuller writes that Alexander

"grasped the conditions which had hitherto rendered the Scythians invincible, and because he so shrewdly penetrated them, he compelled them to do the very thing they did not want to do—enter a circle of trained, disciplined, and better armed soldiers. They set out to circle round the Macedonians, then suddenly their imagined circumference became the center of a hostile ring."

I will note here something. I know that as Vivien I could notice certain things some others could miss. In my current life I've been noticing many things too – mostly related to spirituality. It's clear that as Alexander I was also able to see, notice, things which would be of benefit. May relate to the (#spiritual-knowledge)

P 290-291 another (#error) – butchering the inhabitants of Sogdiana.

P 293 'Curtius describes a hunt on foot in Sogdiana when

"the king issued orders for the animals to be beaten from their coverts throughout its length. Among these animals was a lion of unusual size which came charging forward to pounce on the king himself. Lysimachus [a somatophylax, or bodyguard] happened to be standing next to Alexander, and had started to aim his hunting spear at the beast when the king pushed him aside, told him to get out of the way, and added that he was as capable as Lysimachus of killing a lion single-handed."

P 294 Cleitus: "Yes, of course, it was my cowardice that saved your life at the Granicus." Then he criticized me for disowning my then father Philip and claiming to be the son of Ammon.

Me: "You scum - Do you imagine you can go on saying things like this, stirring up trouble among the Macedonians —and not pay for it."

Cleitus: "But we do pay for it. We have to beg Persians for an audience with our own king."

P 296 "Here I am, here is your Cleitus."

Me: "Now go and join Philip, Parmenion and Attalus!" – reportedly the words said when plunging the spear into Cleitus.

I've already mentioned before this was an (#error)

They say I was set to die (by not eating or drinking). It lasted for 3 days.

Of note here is that this idea came to my mind in my life too when times were difficult; I obviously found reasons to go on living,

P 297 Anaxarchus criticized me for "lying on the floor weeping like a slave, terrified of the law and of what men will say of him. And yet all the time it should be he who represents the law and sets up the criterion of justice."

A contemporary historian, Ephippus the Olynthian: "[Macedonians at court] had no notion of moderation in drinking, but started off at once with enormous drafts before eating, so

as to be drunk before the first course was off the table, and to be unable to enjoy the rest of the banquet."

P 298. Curtius said alcohol consumption ruined my fine qualities.

A similar thing was said of my father in my current life. He was good, kind person when sober, but when he'd drink too much... I started stammering when he almost killed my mom while being heavily drunk.

P 299 Curtius: "Alexander had some great natural gifts: a noble disposition...; resolution in the face of danger; speed in undertaking and completing projects; integrity in dealing with those who surrendered and mercy toward prisoners; restraint even in those pleasures which are generally acceptable and widely indulged. But all these were marred by his inexcusable fondness for drink."

Plutarch: "The impression that he was a heavy drinker arose because when he had nothing else to do, he liked to linger over each cup, but in fact he was usually talking rather than drinking: he enjoyed holding long conversations, but only when he had plenty of leisure. Whenever there was urgent business to attend to, neither wine, nor sleep, nor sport, nor sex, nor spectacle could ever distract his attention."

Some characteristics are aligned with me – not surprising since it's me in my past life and I think it's the sign that I had some (#spiritual-knowledge) – talking about positive characteristics here, of course. I know that I had lived before – thousands of years perhaps – enough time to learn at least something in terms of spirituality.

P 300 surviving an electrical storm. No details are given, but I like lightning. I had witnessed a lightning storm when a new lightning would strike in the sky above almost each second; I was in Moscow.

P 302 psychological insight into the minds of people is important.

Rhoxane had nothing to do with the marriage arrangements. It was between me (Alex) and Oxyartes.

Immediately I remembered about my fate when I was Evdokia Andreevna Dioper; I suffered in that life for the error I made in my past life – that much is clear. If that episode from my Alex's life was the reason behind my Evdokia's troubles – being forced against my will to marry someone I didn't love or liked – is not known. The book doesn't say what Rhoxane thought about that marriage. Also, it's possible as Evdokia I suffered greatly for many cumulative errors, not just for one.

P 305 CHAPTER 13 A PASSAGE TO INDIA starts with an interesting story about Proskynesis.

P 307 The great Theban poet celebrates the winner of the boys' wrestling at the Nemean Games:

"Single is the race, single of men and gods;

from a single mother we both draw breath. But a difference of power in everything keeps us apart;

for the one is as Nothing, but the brazen sky stays a fixed habitation forever.

Yet we can in greatness of mind or of body be like the Immortals."

One thing to immediately draw my attention was the word 'Immortal'. Just yesterday (January 21, 2025), when I got the answer I was female in my past life of Jade (lived in 1530 AD), there was someone called Бессмертный (Immortal/Undying) who was after me.

P 308 (may be fictional words) Curtius has him say in a speech that the father of the gods "held out to me the title of son; accepting it has not been disadvantageous to the operations in which we are engaged. I only wish the Indians would also believe me a god! For reputation determines military success, and often even a false belief has accomplished as much as the truth."

Me as Alex quoting Iliad when I was wounded by an arrow:

"What you see flowing, my friends, is blood, not 'ichor, which flows in the veins of the holy gods.' "

Plutarch: [the king was] "not at all vain or deluded, but rather used belief in his divinity to enslave others."

P 309 flogging the page for speaking the boar I marked for myself was an (#error) I think in this case. Hunting itself – for fun, not to survive – is not something I think should be a thing anymore in my opinion now. I love animals and don't wanna hurt them.

Mother in this life would flog me a couple of times maybe when I was very little. Not too harshly though.

I already mentioned how in our village we – when we were teenagers - jokingly wanted to go hunting a bear with improvised spears.

The page, his lover, and 7 other pages conspired to kill me. Rota had to be altered so that all of them would work on the same night, and that took a month.

My last name was Rotta in my past life (died along with Titanic). Maybe it's just a coincidence.

The author tells of a 'mentally deranged' woman who seemed to be religiously inspired. First, it occurred to me many people might be thinking a similar thing of me also right now – and they're wrong. So I thought what if why she might have had some psychological issues (that she could resolve also in theory) she was also legit in at least some of what she said? And it appears her arrival and warning me synchronized with the actual assassination plot. (#curious)

Me as Alex: "The gods always give good advice." I obeyed and returned to the party. She saved my life.

The plotters were killed. Don't know if it's an error since they did wanna kill a man. Had the whole month to change their minds. Exiling them each to a separate place comes to mind, but I don't know/remember what the actual situation was back then; what good would that bring; there's also the question of [personal] safety.

P 311 Curtius: (Alexander speak against Hermolaus)

"I am foisting Persian habits on the Macedonians. That is true, for I see in many races things we should not be ashamed of copying. The only way this great empire can be satisfactorily governed is by our transmitting some things to the natives and learning others from them ourselves."

For the most part I still agree with my past self. I'd add this transmission should be done out of free will (if people think it will benefit them).

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Saying this to Callisthenes: "Show us the power of your eloquence by criticizing the Macedonians."

Callisthenes reminded me of a guy in TPXP who mentioned the word 'eloquence' and it was clear he tried to practice it (he's from Iran. So English is his second language). Both spoke their minds bluntly without thinking of the consequences. I had troubles coming from him and eventually had to ban and block him for good.

P 312 Letter to Antipater at Pella:

"The youths were stoned to death by the Macedonians, but as for the sophist [i.e. Callisthenes], I shall punish him myself, and I shall not forget those who sent him to me, or the others who give shelter in their cities to those who plot against my life."

His fate is not known for certain. If something bad happened to him (basically death), then could have been and error which also might have resulted in the negative rumors about me in my later life of Hypatia (lived in Alexandria), eventually leading to my death.

P 313 story about mistakenly thinking the Indus was the source of the Nile, and then being lucky not to send the letter to Olympias before the truth was revealed to me, and then removing that passage, made me chuckle a little – especially because in this life I was in a similar situation at least once too. (#reflection-life) May relate to lack of certain spirituality and/or to psyche too.

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Curtius' notes on India royalty has some parallels with my Cleopatra's lifestyle.

P 315 competitive to the last drop of blood. I think I must have mentioned that my childhood friend Anton was very competitive; how it now seems one of those situations when you behold, contemplate life from a different perspective.

The story on that page (Meleager remark) made me chuckle again.

P 316 Curtius: [Alexander] "pulled out the barb, had his horse brought up and, without even bandaging the wound, rode around fulfilling his schedule no less energetically. But as his injured leg hung down and, after the blood dried, the wound stiffened, aggravating the pain, Alexander is reported to have said that, though he was reputed to be the son of Zeus, he could still feel the damage done by a wound."

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Cleophis has caught my attention. Note just because

P 317. Killing all of 7000 Indian mercenaries. Not a white and black situation. Could be (#error) but alternatives could also lead to human deaths. The way I see it there was no business to go to India in the first place. That makes it more seem like that sad event was indeed an error.

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Krishna was told to be reincarnation of Heracles.

The rock story reminded me of how in Vivien's life I went climbing another rock in Sri Lanka - Bible Rock (P 205 of 'Dark Star' (2019) by Alan Strachan). (#reflection-life)

P 318 looks to me like another (#error) – about killing the retreating tribesmen.

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Arrian: "Alexander was now master of the rock which had defeated Heracles." May have some connections to me having synchronicities with the King of the Hill.

P 319 mentions Bacchants. Could be a connection to my Emma's paintings.

I think it's the hymn to Dionysus:

"He spent all his time wandering through woody coombes, thickly wreathed with ivy and laurel. And the nymphs followed in his train with him for their leader; and the boundless forest was filled with their screams."

P 321 Arrian: "With his boats plying up and down, leather rafts being stuffed with straw, the whole bank visibly crowded with troops, cavalry here, infantry there, Alexander kept Porus unsettled and prevented him from selecting a single vantage point in which to concentrate his defensive capability."

P 322 Again there's mention that I used 'acting', or deception to be more precise (pretending to do something when your intentions are different), to win a battle. Could be the link to the end of my Missy's life when Laura and Karen pretended to quarrel with one another (to lure me going with them or something I guess). (#curious)

Possibly my written orders:

"But if Porus takes part of his army against me and leaves part behind in the camp with elephants as well, you must still not make a move. If, though, he takes all his elephants with him against me, with some of the rest of his army left in the camp, then cross as fast as you can. It is only the elephants which make it impossible to land the horses—any other part of Porus's army will pose no problem."

P 326 mind games relate to some of the ideas I had or have when watching people playing videogames on streams. I can see how deception can (potentially) win someone the game. (#curious)

P 329 Asked defeated Porus how he wished to be treated.

Porus: "Like a king."

Alex: "As far as I am concerned, Porus, I shall do as you ask. Tell me now what you would like for yourself."

Porus: "Everything is contained in my one request."

His kingship was confirmed and he remained loyal.

Makes me wonder if this granting of Porus' wishes had something to do with why I became again a leader in the following 2 lives (Cleopatra, Zhao Dun)? (#benefit)?

Sacrificed so Helios, a sun god.

Had a child in Cleo's life named Alexander Helios.

P 330 I'm noticing 17 is often mentioned in some form (17000, etc.). But maybe I'm only seeing it because of my age in Michele's life which stuck with me.

P 331 destruction of Sangala was an (#error). Polyaenus writes: "This act greatly damaged reputation in the eyes of the Indians, who considered him a bloodthirsty savage."

I'll note here as Vivien I was born on the east side of India which was never reached in Alexander's life.

P 332 "All this land is yours, and you are its satraps." The men said nothing and hung their heads. "I must have hurt you in some way without knowing it," added Alexander bitterly. "You don't even want to look at me. I seem to be completely alone —nobody answers me, nobody even says no to me."

The last sentence actually resembles my current situation. Only the reasons are different. Trust is also mentioned in the next paragraph. (#reflection-life)?

Arrian has Coenus say, to loud applause: "You should not now lead forward a reluctant army. You won't find them as ready as they once were to meet danger, when they have lost their will for battle. But, if you agree, go home with them to Macedonia, see your mother, settle what needs to be settled in Greece, bring back all these great victories to adorn your father's house. Then, if you so choose, begin again from scratch—and launch another campaign."

It's page 333 and I decide to agree and go home. War is over.

P 336 it was early November when the fleet started to move out (to leave India). As Vivien I was born on November 5-th in India.

P 338 My speech about the quarrel and fighting between Hephaestion and Craterus: "By Zeus Ammon and all the other gods, these are the two men I love most in the world. But if ever I hear of them quarrelling again, I will kill them both—or at the very least the one who started the quarrel."

Had many scars on my body.

Apparently, there was another battle ahead. The war was not entirely over. Perhaps another (#error) was made in regards to the villagers.

Siege of Multan was destined to be the last and 20-th battle. I don't know yet what happened, but from the words of Everitt it looks something bad had happened to me in it. I barely survived. It's not at all surprising now because 20 has often been associated by me to bring something negative, or some obstacle in my path. In fact, he writes that in this final 20-th battle I got my last and most dangerous scar, and it was remarkable that I recovered from it. (#curious)

P 339-340 Arrian writes about me getting hit by an arrow in the chest: "the blood escaping from the wound was bubbling with the air from his lung. As long as his blood ran

warm, and although he was in a bad way, Alexander continued to defend himself: but when inevitably his breathing caused a massive hemorrhage he became dizzy and faint, and fell forward over his shield. Peucestas stood astride him as he lay there, protecting him with the sacred shield from Troy, and Leonnatus took his stand on the other side: these two were now the targets, while Alexander was slipping into unconsciousness from loss of blood."

Curious if there's some connection to Cleitus's death.

P 341 Arrian: "I would guess that Alexander's annoyance was because he recognized the truth of the accusation and his own responsibility in incurring it. Yet the fact is that in battle he was a berserker, as addicted to glory as men are to any other overpowering passion, and he lacked the discipline to keep himself out of danger."

(#error) in regards to Brahmins, the prince and other deaths.

P 342 strong winds threatening lives

P 347 "Alexander himself feasted continually, day and night, reclining with his companions on a dais built upon a high and conspicuous rectangular platform, the whole structure being slowly drawn along by eight horses. Innumerable wagons followed the royal table, some of them covered with purple or embroidered canopies, others shaded by the boughs of trees, which were constantly kept fresh and green; these vehicles carried the rest of Alexander's officers, all of them crowned with flowers and drinking wine."

P 349 Wedding of Alexander and Rhoxane as witnessed by Lucian:

"There are smiling Cupids: one is standing behind her removing the veil from her head and showing Rhoxane to her husband; another like a true servant is taking the sandal off her foot, already preparing her for bed; a third Cupid has caught hold of Alexander's cloak and is pulling him with all his strength toward Rhoxane. The king himself is holding out a garland to the bride and their best man and helper, Hephaestion, is there with a blazing torch in his hand. He is leaning on a very handsome young man—I think he is Hymenaeus."

P 351 had 27 satraps and 14 were, it seems, guilty of corrupt practices and were rebellious. 13, then, did not bring trouble.

As Thao said on page 112 of Thiaoouba Prophecy: "Violence does not pay, and never will." It's not a surprise for me now to know there were issues in the empire which had just a little bit of time left to exist.

"What good are your provisions to us then?" – after I threw to the horses 3k talents which the satraps of Susiana and Paraetecane had brought instead of supplies.

This is a good one.

Also, while on this topic, it aligns with my views on money I share in my Manifesto chapter of my Simple Truths of Life e-book. (#spiritual-knowledge) maybe?

I'll say right away that maybe some of the punishments (by death) of some satraps were in error.

P 352 A decree read out by a herald at the Olympic games of 324 BC: "King Alexander to the exiles from the Greek cities. We have not been the cause of your exile, but, save for those of you who are under a curse [i.e. guilty of murder and other serious crimes], we shall be the cause of your return to your own native cities. We have written to Antipater about this to the end that if any cities are not willing to restore you, he may constrain them."

P 353 Arrian: [Alexander had] "become more inclined to accept as wholly reliable any accusation made to him against officials, and ready to inflict severe punishment on those found guilty of even minor offenses, in the belief that the character of a petty offender was equally capable of more serious crimes."

Curtius me (Alexander) listening to Bagoas: "his degeneration from his former self was so complete that, though earlier possessed of unassailable self-control, he followed a male whore's judgment to give some men kingdoms and deprive others of their lives."

P 357-358's story about Brahmins and my attitude to them is of interest. It may relate to the way of my Hypatia's (from Alexandria) life, and generally to me being okay with simple garments. Basically, meeting that man might have influenced my spirituality in some ways (little or not) in many of my lives.

Possibly getting naked to talk to Calanus is also of interest because there were certain events in my current and Vivien's lives involving being naked.

I'm afraid – even though I did not wanna do it – eventually agreeing to assist Calanus in his departure was an (#error) still. People will die when they're time has come, and they won't suffer longer than they have to according to their karma (what errors they did). Him suffering meant he had made an error – someone else suffered because of his actions maybe – and it was his time to learn the lesson, and he refused that by ki***ng himself.

"Drink deep with the king, whom I shall soon see in Babylon." – Calanus last words to me. I died in Babylon shortly after (Wikipedia says exactly 1 year after, in fact).

Also, this got me thinking... what lives I lived after my Alex's life? Have I lived in Babylon ever since and what if I met there Calanus in his new incarnation? Just a thought for now.

I also can't help but remember how in my Vivien's life I also said "When I die, I shall take you with me" to Cecil Tenant and that turned out to be a prophecy later – the death of Cecil Tenant in a car crash one day after my funeral. (#reflection-life)?

P 358 The drinking contest was clearly an (#error) given people died from overdrinking (nobody forced them to drink more than they could take, but still. The contest was the reason they did it). 42 people in total are said to have died.

Plutarch: "He believed that he came as a heaven-sent governor to all, and as a mediator for the whole world. Those whom he could not persuade to unite with him, he conquered by force of arms. He brought together into one body all men everywhere, uniting and mixing in one great loving-cup, as it were, men's lives, their characters, their marriages, their very habits of

life... Clothing and food, marriage and manner of life they should regard as common to all, being blended into one by ties of blood and children."

The author of the book writes this is the work of propaganda. But, since it is me in my past life – albeit way too distant – I actually see myself in that quote. So, maybe there is truth to Plutarch's words. The issue is here – obviously – is I lack the knowledge – spiritual knowledge too - I'd get later in my Mary of Magdala and Hypatia's lives, and now in my current life of Evgeny (thanks to Thiaoouba); so, unfortunately, lots of unnecessary force was used and many suffered as a result. I've already mentioned people have to unite (I believe it's required because then all people will get access to all planet's resources which then can be spread out as required to do beneficial work for all of people – obviously it's a highly complex topic and there are multitude of other reasons; I'm mentioning this one because obviously resources someone else happened to have or live on/near were the reasons for many, many wars.) peacefully, out of their own free will, having access to all the knowledge available (e.g. no brainwashing or dumbing down of population to make them agree to anything), and this process may take a lot of time (even hundreds or thousands).

I was Nefertiti before being Alexander, and it's evident I had some spiritual knowledge in that life also. I believe it is so at least; some people also say there could be some negatives said about me in that life. So again, maybe the quote isn't too far from the truth.

P 361 Arrian: "He had become by that time quicker to take offense and the oriental obsequiousness to which he had become accustomed had greatly changed his old easy manner to his own countrymen."

(#error) for executing those 13 men.

(#error) for executing in

P 362 "And now it was in my mind to demobilize any of you no longer fit for service. They could return home to be envied and admired. But since you all wish to go, then go! Every single one of you!"

Again wanted to see nobody for 3 days and the tactic – as the author says it was – worked. This one reminds of Scarlett and how in my current life I used tactics of similar origins when I was little child. (#psyche-data)?

"So far as I am concerned you are all my kinsmen and that is what I will call you from now on."

P 364 "Antipater doesn't understand that one tear shed by my mother will wipe out 10,000 letters like this one."

Arrian: "We hear of nothing Alexander said or did which could have invited the conclusion that his affectionate regard for Antipater had in any way diminished."

P 367 Aelian: "On the fifth day of the month of Dius [October/November] he drank to excess at Eumenes' [Eumenes was the king's chief secretary or grammateus], on the sixth day he slept off the alcohol, and was sufficiently refreshed to get out of bed and give orders to his commanders for the next day's exercises, saying that they should set out very early. On the seventh he feasted with Perdiccas, and again drank heavily. On the eighth he slept. On the fifteenth day of the same month he drank again, and slept through the next day. On the twenty-fourth he dined at Bagoas's place about ten stades from the palace. The following day he slept."

P 368 After the death of Hephaestion. Plutarch:

"As a token of mourning, he commanded that the manes and tails of all horses should be shorn [this was a Persian and a Thessalian practice], demolished the battlements of all the neighboring cities, crucified the luckless physician and forbade the playing of flutes or any other kind of music for a long time."

(#error) for crucifying the physician who left Hephaestion unsupervised – why the later started eating heavy food and drank wine, and died due to complications that caused.

Diodorus: "Alexander collected artisans and an army of workmen and tore down Babylon's wall to a distance of ten furlongs. He collected the baked tiles and levelled off the place which was to receive the pyre, and then built it in the shape of a cube, each side being a furlong in length. He divided up the area into thirty compartments and[,] laying out the roofs upon the trunks of palm trees[,] wrought the whole structure into a square shape."

Extremely overdone funeral. (#error) The resources could and should have been used to help people instead.

Iliad and Achilles are mentioned again. Can't help but remember GWtW book and how I wished to play Scarlett. Maybe some relation to psyche (#psyche-data).

P 369 (#error) in the way I dealt with the Cossaei tribe even though they were brigands.

P 370 letter to Cleomenes: "If I find the temples in Egypt and these shrines to Hephaestion in good order, I shall ignore your previous offenses and guarantee that any future offense, of whatever nature, will not meet with any disagreeable consequence at my hands."

"Alexander used to wear even the sacred vestments at his banquets; and sometimes he would wear the purple robe, and slit sandals, and horns of Ammon, as if he had been the god; and sometimes he would imitate Artemis, whose dress he often wore while driving in his chariot; having on also a Persian robe, but displaying above his shoulders the bow and javelin of the goddess."

"Alexander also had the ground sprinkled with expensive perfume and sweet-smelling wine, and myrrh and other fragrant substances were burned in his honor, and everyone present remained respectfully silent out of terror, because he was impossible and bloodthirsty, and appeared to be un balanced."

The author says it may have been a costume party rather than a serious bid for godhood. Given my HS questions revealed I was Isis – I don't know right now what the truth was. The last quote reminds me of my Cleopatra's life.

Bloodlust, bloodthirstiness – I've mentioned somewhere, I think, that there were times in my life when 'bloodlust' (I knew this word long time ago from WarCraft 3 videogame) would appear inside of me. Thankfully for me I had my knowledge (Thiaoouba) and have now more spiritual knowledge (I'd hope) than I did 2000+ years ago. So I let the pressure drop and returned the thought in the front of my mind that force is often not a solution. Love is. And I need to be strong; need to remember what I know; that all those who hurt me will suffer without my revenge; and that I'm suffering in the first place because I myself made errors – maybe even the same (and someone felt because of me what I'm feeling now) – in my past lives. (#spiritual-knowledge)

P 371 I'll note here that I said about being someone else who lived before me – old incarnation – in my 4 lives:

Alexander (yet remains to be found out if I knew something, or it was a belief caused maybe by the actual sensation of closeness to some of my [other] past lives)

Cleopatra (Knew I was Isis)

As Vivien in the interview (Small World - December 1958) I rather seriously said that maybe I lived in the US south in my other incarnation and that's why I played and got Oscars for 2 southern belles

Evgeny – my current life. (Know about many of my past lives)

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Arrian: "the delegates wore ceremonial wreaths and offered Alexander golden crowns, to all appearances as if these were official pilgrimages to honor a god."

P 372 An Athenian orator: "The practices which even now we have to countenance are proof enough: sacrifices being made to men; images, altars, and temples carefully perfected in their honor, while those of the gods are neglected, and we ourselves are forced to honor as heroes the servants of these people."

Interesting to note that some of those 'Gods' might have been human people of some recognition, and then the myth and legend became religion and God worship.

P 375-376 Diodorus writes I would "establish cities and to transplant populations from Asia to Europe and in the opposite direction from Europe to Asia, in order to bring the largest continents to common unity and to friendly kinship by means of intermarriages and family ties."

Was a mistake to wish that. Already said – free will – it all has to come out of free will. Using some kind of force, going against someone's free will - is an error.

This makes me wonder what types of lives I lived before Alex's that I wanted this unity.

"exercise kingship for eight years." Prophesy of Chaldean seers which, as may seem, was correct. I doubt animal murders can allow – somehow – to see future or get answers. I get answers from my Higher Self, and here the method is logical. If there were other seers... whose methods didn't hard anyone... who knows maybe their Higher Selves did give them some bits of information in one way or another.

Me: "The best of prophets is the one whose guess comes good."

P 376 A person by name of Apollodorus, a Macedonian from Amphipolis, was one of Companions.

Another Apollodorus played his role in my Cleopatra's life.

P 377 2000+ years later and I sill have to be grateful when someone just says 'unvarnished truth' to me instead of beating around the bush. This usually concerns my experiences with Thiaoouba and now with my past lives. Just today I had to deal with this topic... again.

P 378 A gust of wind that blew off a hat and diadem into the water and to some reeds. It should be clear what movie I'm thinking of here)))

Unfortunately, the story is followed by a possible murder of a man who simply put the diadem on his head to keep it dry... if the even did occur it was another (#error); and so was the flogging in the alternative version.

P 379. Same goes for the man who sat on the throne because an idea came to his mind and he acted on it.

Plutarch: "Alexander had become overwrought and terrified in his own mind, and now abandoned himself to superstition. He interpreted every strange or unusual occurrence, no matter how trivial, as a prodigy or a portent, with the result that the palace was filled with soothsayers, sacrificers, purifiers and prognosticators."

P 381 Hit Iolaus on the head with a stick for some mistake of his.

(#error) that could have been paid for by me in this life when I was in my early teens. Me and mother traveled by bus to father's house in order to go to village in his car then. It was early morning then, and the bus traveled to the edges of Moscow - meaning there were not a lot of people inside, and that is what I remember. So, I sat on a seat because people – elderly and women with children - could find a place to sit. (So, I was always conscious about elderly people and gave them my place to sit if I saw them walk into the public transport and there were no empty seats nearby.) We were in the back and I faced the back of the bus also; but I was aware there were places to sit in the bus. When it was our time to stand up and wait near the door for the bus to stop a grown up man hit me on the back of my head with his fist or hand; regardless, I felt the pain, and it was uncalled for (even IF there were people standing and somehow there were no empty seats, people could just ask for a seat to be given; he could have been sued in theory for his actions – I won't say the exact law he broke but his assault (of a kid-young teenager and behind his back too) did break some law I'm sure.) I will say I once remembered that person, and my daydream imagined the alternative version of the story where that man... probably better not to say... that event did have an impact on me; glad I have Thiaoouba to counteract all the darkness that sometimes may start brewing inside of me.

Summery – my suffering in the bus incident was not caused by some error I made in this life. It means I made some error in my other past life. Was it the event concerning Iolaus? I don't know. It could have been, or it could have been some other event.

P 385 was dying for 13 days

P 389 Curtius writes about... my corpse (6 days people didn't bury it): "Nowhere are more searing temperatures to be found than in Mesopotamia, where they are such as to cause the deaths of many animals caught on open ground—so intense is the heat of the sun and the atmosphere, which bakes everything like a fire....When Alexander's friends eventually found time to attend to his corpse, the men who had entered the tent saw that no decay had set into it and that there was not even the slightest discoloration. The vital look that comes from the breath of life had not yet vanished from his face."

Could have been a coma too – as author writes.

I'll note an answer I had about my past life I lived in the 19-th century AD – Lisa Hill. There was something which brought me to pondering if I could have been in coma in that life.

I had that dream on September 25, 2024. Interestingly, it had shown a ship and I first thought it was ancient times. Then it turned out that a movie was being filmed. Then I heard a

woman say 'Philip' 3 times. Philip was my father, of course, in my Alexander's life. So that dream did refer to my Alexander's life. Later I did some research into 1800s and coma and found interesting things which find reflections in my life.

It's something I'd need to ask my HS about.

P 390 1 century BC glass coffin instead of the gold one (mentioned it elsewhere) ... made me wonder if, somehow, I as Cleopatra could have seen... my past life's dead body...? Probably not realizing it used to be me...

P 393 held head to one side. I think I mentioned it somewhere before... anyway, relates to me in my current life and Vivien's.

P 394 Plutarch: "Alexander...taught the Gedrosians the tragedies of Euripides and Sophocles....Thanks to Alexander, Bactria and the Caucasus peoples worship the gods of Greece....He planted Greek institutions all across Asia, and thus overcame its wild and savage way of living....His enemies could not have been civilized if they had not been beaten."

Rough count of how many people were killed directly because of me in that life of Alexander. It may help to very roughly determine how many of those errors were paid for.

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1+2+1 (Possible; I might ask my HS later if I)
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Barsaentes side with Bessus and was put to death eventually.

Movie Parallels?

The movie showing me in A. & O. Mission Cleopatra had several parallels with my lives. So I'm checking out other movies about me (in other lives) to see if there are any similarities to be found.

Alexander The Great (1956)

00:14:17 and maybe someday one of us will write a book and be known as a pupil of Aristotle.

I did write a book (Simple Truths of Life; Vivien Leigh - Proof of Reincarnation - Preliminary Book; made a Russian translation of a very important book in my life - Thiaoouba Prophecy – Тиауба: Золотая Планета).

After I learned I was Alexander III of Macedon, naturally I learned that I was/am a pupil of Aristotle.

00:30:50 To trust no one and to learn how to be alone.

00:51:00 The speech and the surrounding details reminded me somewhat of what is happening in the country I was born in.

01:09:45 According to the movie executed several people. I will have to check historic records about that. The stoning to death did remind me of how I was killed as Hypatia... why it's obvious I (Hypatia) died for the error in Cleo's life, it's possible I could have suffered for other error(s) too then.

01:33:00 The speech about father – I am Alexander not my father! Reminded me how long time ago – before I knew about Thiaoouba – I didn't want to repeat the life of my father (parents in general) and then, some time after, I realized that I did exactly that – repeat their lives (of course, not in the exact same way).

01:37:00 The speech reminded me of Professor Dave's nonsense when he said to leave things for the adults or something like that. (I offered him to prove telekinesis is real, for one thing, and he showed his immaturity by calling me names and thinking himself an adult when he's acting like a child).

01:57:00 Crucifixion is shown of two men. I'm afraid I did actually use that awful thing in that life...

In Mary Magdalene's life I clearly was near Jesus who got crucified. I suffered too during that time – at least emotionally, psychologically. (#error)

02:04:00 Torture. Stretching of arms and legs. Again, reminds me of my Hypatia's death... one HS dream revealed to me I might have been aware of some things that were going on before I died.

02:13:27 Not yet! There's still so much to do...

These words are reflected in the similar thoughts I had whenever due to poor health I'd feel I could die at any time. At one time I wanted to finish my translation of Thiaoouba Prophecy; then I wanted to be able to finish writing my own book about my experiences with Thiaooubians; then I wished to be able to live till I finish writing about my experiences finding I was/am Vivien Leigh and how later I found many more of my past lives, which is very important because it shows how reincarnation works and that all of our actions and decisions have their consequences – good leads to good, and bad leads to bad events in our lives.

Throughout the movie the word 'boy' is used. I was once referred to by that word but in Russian – «мальчик». It was said in a negative way about me in the military checkup. Due to stuttering I was shy and awkward. That person made an error.

Alexander the Great (1964); 50 minute TV Movie with William Shatner.

9 minutes. The Persian leader quickly brought up the memory of the guy who resembled him in certain ways and who near Semenovskaya tried to ask for money (?) and he did that in a bad way as if I owed him something. I could have been hit by a car because of his destructions and because I didn't pay attention to the fact the green light wasn't on for me to walk across the other lane of the crossroad. (Светофор на Вельяминовской и Щербаковской ул.)

20-th minute. When we were little kids Anton and I used to fool around in the snow just like that. Throwing one another into the deep snow over our backs (don't know the word for it). I don't know anyone else (among the people I knew) who'd do that in Moscow or in the village.

38-th minute. "Boy King". The way it was said reminded me of the adult man who said «мальчик» (boy) about me in a way indicating 'too womanly' behavior (in his opinion; I was 18 then, and it was related to the army and health check up).

Alexander (2004)

35-36 minute shows a scene in which Philip and Olimpia have a fight in front of Alex (me) who screams for them to stop. Alex is 5 in the scene.

I was 5 when my father almost killed my mother and I got stutter. That scene quickly reminded me of that period and it's rather close (but also different).

2:50:-- Speech about libraries. I've give many Thiaoouba books to libraries in Moscow... if only they'd keep them...

3:08:50 A large ring was shown which reminded me of the one I saw in a dream that night (22.09.2024). The color represents the one I wanted to search for in the dream.

3:17:-- Talk about becoming fearless. It's a theme I noticed after publishing my book online; it had many truths about me which long time ago I wished would never surface – and there I was openly revealing them myself because I had grown stronger and wiser in certain aspects of life.

Then there's also talk about loneliness.

Then it's said the fires destroyed Ptolemy's memories of Alexander, along with other memories of ancient world, vanished. As Cleopatra I witnessed one of those fires.

Cleitus the Black killed in India in the movie. As VL I was born there. It seemed a bit peculiar before, but now it may start making sense.

Colin Farrell, who plays me in Alexander 2004, had an impact on my life long time ago. It was after I found out the truth about the cause of stammer. I watched a video (an interview maybe) about him on MTV(?) and he talked how he became an actor; how he used to watch all(?) movies – black and white too. I did the same thing and I remembered that. I also thought of acting back then, and it's another reason I remembered that video. He also talked about his relationship with a playboy model he met. In some way he may have added to my inspiration then.

 \sim \sim After February 24, 2025 \sim \sim

Джентльмены Удачи

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Gentlemen of Fortune

https://www.twitch.tv/guit88man

Notes from my diary on 31.12.2024.

Began watching "Джентльмены Удачи" on Guit's stream. Noticed there was a house number 49 shown. I remembered how my village house has the same number; I lived till this age in Hypatia and Emma H.'s lives. Then I noticed a few other parallels with me. I thought something like why would I have synchs with a soviet movie? Of course, another question is why wouldn't I? I turned my attention back to watching the movie.

And then, at the end, Guit says «шлем Александра Македонского» when the piece was shown on screen. That warm feeling appeared inside of me again, since I knew now the story of the movie I watched often when I was little with my parents on New Years – but didn't remember well the story after so many years – connects to me in my past life.

The main hero is called Evgeny.

А Демидова. Фамилия бабушки по маме. Лиза, сестра бабушки, тоже Демидова. Евгений Леонов. Евгений

В начале фильма живёт с матерью.

8:35 Косой говорит. У одноклассника и школьного товарища была такая же кличка. Сейчас жалею, что иногда использовал её. Помойку его так прозвал мой друг А. из-за того, что промахивался забить футбольный мяч в ворота.

Говорит в проруби. Возможно, ничего особенного - недавно узнал в жизни Исиды родился где-то в созвездии рыб.

41:-- конный переулок д. 8. Возможно специально назвали так из-за Буцефалы.

49:-- квартира у отца тоже на четвертом этаже пятиэтажки и в том же месте.

01:07:-- «тоже учёный. 3 класса образования.» Было смешно.

Школа, 11 классов, но говорю про научный метод. Но я и не лезу туда, где точно знаний не имею.

Сцены на водоёме, где Доцентом был спрятан похищенный шлем, снимали на реке Македонке (приток Пехорки) в Раменском районе (с 4 мая 2019 г. — Раменский городской округ) Московской области. Возможно, специально выбрали реку с таким названием (Македонка и Александр Македонский)

49 дом и оказалось, что фильм имеет связь со мной.

Почему я вообще решил, что есть синхроничности? Да параллели были, но... Номер можно увидеть много где. Думаю, тут дело может быть в тех самых чувствах некой близости которые я испытывал видя название Клеопатра на imdb и читая про Александра Македонского, не зная в тех случаях, что это я.

Of Interest

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Wars of Alexander the Great

What may help find my other past lives or learn something about reincarnation. https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Cyrus_the_Great whom I (AM greatly admired) https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Cassandane (his wife who was a queen)

https://www.thecollector.com/alexander-the-great-india-conquest-achaemenid-empire/

Cleopatra

She was the second of Ptolemy XII Auletus's children. Her older sister,

Berenike IV, had been born in Alexandria in 77 BC, probably to Auletus and his sister Cleopatra V Tryphaena.

Cleopatra VII Thea Philopater was born in early 69 BC (or late 70 BC), then three more children in close succession:

Arsinoe IV (born in 65 BC), Ptolemy XIII Philopater (born in 61 BC) and Ptolemy XIV (born in 59 BC).

Ruler of Egypt (52–30 bce) [22 years], as well as

of Cyprus (47–30 bce) [17 years],

Libya, and Coele-Syria (37–30 bce) [7 years]

The numbers representing how many years Cleopatra ruled over countries are found in several of my lives.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Ptolemy XIV Philopator

Ptolemy XIII of Egypt died on January 13, 47 BC (aged 14).

Ptolemy XIV Philopator reportedly died on 26 July 44 BC. (exactly 2061 years after my dad died)

Both dates (13, 26) have played huge roles in my current life and in my others. (#curious)

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I've had a dream in which it was said that Vivien Leigh was Cleopatra. There are many ways to think of that dream. Was it even true in any way? Anything is possible now that life has led me to my 2 past lives. So I'd like to see if some synchronicities can be found between Cleopatra and myself (Vivien Leigh, Michele Avila, Evgeny Meshkov + possibly Emma Hamilton if I'll have more confirmations I was her)

The problem is we live many lives to learn more and more. So if I continue to discover my lives, then it becomes harder to tell synchronicities from the fact that many people will be experiencing similar things in their lives. But maybe it's about chances. Like there are 365 days in a year, and 7 days in a week, and 12 months in a year – so what are the chances many people will have important events happening on Friday the 13 and in January?

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Speaking of that dream. I had in on October 8, 2023. And after that dream on that same night, I had the dream in the mirror maze in which I saw myself as that dark haired woman with large breasts. Just thinking if the 2 dreams could be related... could that dark haired woman be Cleopatra?

Now, there's a bust of Cleopatra and on it Cleopatra's breasts could be of quite close size to the size of the breasts of the woman in the dream. The question is who made that bust and when, and how accurately it represents Cleopatra?

But then that woman appeared as rather good looking (not a model, but she looked okay), and I hear that people say Cleopatra had some issues with looks... I'd need to check on that. I'd also need to ask my HS in a lucid dream to show me again that dark haired woman. There's a Roman sculpture of Cleopatra and the face looks different to what I saw in my dream. It should be said the shape of the face of that sculpture looks different to what the dark bust with large breasts shows, which is also closer to how the dark woman looked like in my dream.

Then there's a painting of Cleopatra and she has red hair in it and face is clearly different to what I saw in my dream.

It should be said some say Cleopatra was beautiful. Others say something else. I think here I'll just have to rely on (lucid) true dreams.

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Wiki says "Coins dated to the period of her marriage to Antony, which also bear his image, portray the queen as having a very similar <u>aquiline nose</u> and prominent chin as that of her

husband. [3][414] These similar facial features followed an artistic convention that represented the mutually-observed harmony of a royal couple. [3][2]

I did think before if maybe the image on the coins was artistic for some reason (e.g. how statues of Thiaooubians in Mu were artistic rather than realistic. If so, then the fact that statues of Cleopatra look like her image on the coins could be explained by sculptures using Cleopatra's image on the coins. For now it's all just a speculation.

I played Cleopatra in VL life. I've also played Emma Hamilton and it seems like I could have been her in my past life too.

According to Russian Wikipedia Cleopatra was born around 13 of January in 69 BC. But English writes it as Early 69 BC or Late 70 BC. Died on 10 August 30 BC (aged 39)

Born in Alexandria. I could have been named Alexander. (13.10.2024 – As Hypatia I also lived in Alexandria.)

I'll mention there was a guy who had the middle name of Alexander (C. Alexander S.). His last name also corresponds to the one of the actress who played Ophelia in Hamlet alongside Laurence Olivier. The thing is he clearly didn't believe my Thiaoouba experiences and eventually he decided to go all in and openly wrote many nasty things about me, including wishing to do me physical harm.

Was Queen of the Ptolemaic Kingdom of Egypt (Ptolemaic Empire was an Ancient Greek state based in Egypt during the Hellenistic period). Was a member of the Ptolemaic dynasty. Her first language was Koine Greek, and she was the only known Ptolemaic ruler to learn the Egyptian language.

As VL I was interested in Greek mythology. In this life I was kinda interested in Egypt. Even thought about learning to read hieroglyphs but thankfully decided not to pursue that idea.

Cleopatra VII Thea Philopator (Cleopatra "father-loving goddess" | "goddess who loves her father"). "Theia" was the name I gave to the Rendering Engine in my application to build 3d models (I've stopped working on that project). The names are close and it's not the first time I encounter such things – e.g. in VL and MA lives.

"Theia was the Titan goddess of sight (thea) and the shining ether of the bright, blue sky (aithre). She was also, by extension, the goddess who endowed gold and silver with their brilliance and intrinsic value. Theia bore the Titan Hyperion three shining children--Helios the Sun, Eos the Dawn, and Selene the Moon. Her name was derived from the Greek words thea "sight" and theiazô "prophesy". She was also named Aithre (Aethra) "Blue-Sky" and Euryphaessa "Wide-Shining"."

People use the 2 words almost interchangeably https://www.reddit.com/r/namenerds/comments/do1kqu/baby_girl_due_in_2_weeks_thea_or_the_ia/

Maybe nothing. 'Time to Say Goodbye' by Sarah Brightman is the song I sometimes remembered when was thinking that I had done all I could for Thiaoouba and it was time to do something else. Then I found my 2 past lives. Sarah Brightman's Christine played Cleopatra in

the music video of 'The Phantom of the Opera". Also Christine was extremely close to her father. https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Christine Daa%C3%A9

Кристина is the name of that Ostankino girl who walked shelter dogs on her weekends. Dogs relate to my life, to Vivien life, if I was Emma Hamilton she was also portrayed with 2 cute dogs. (13.04.2024. There's a dream a person had about Cleopatra (VII Thea – me) who gave a dog a drug and then killed it.

https://www.reddit.com/r/Dreams/comments/6hpxbz/dream_of_cleopatra/ I found it of interest that of all the animals that person's dream just had to involve a dog — you should already know how that word, but in Russian, negatively affected my childhood. I'm curious if the dream could have been true... it could explain why I had all those synchronicities with dogs and later I was called by a certain word because 2 people thought my stuttering somehow resembled a dog's barking or whatever. Also, if the dream was true, it doesn't mean I harmed a dog in Cleopatra's life; it could have happened in another life of mine. In Michel Desmarquet's true dream about Thao's past life he also saw a statue resembling Thao and not her past life's physical body — which, I must note, did look similar to her present one).

Watched the 2004 movie 'The Phantom of the Opera'. Liked it. Gerald Butler plays the Phantom, who is really a man of flesh and blood. Some things may be very distant reflections of my life. Interestingly someone on quora.com compared the Phantom to Elliot Rodger, whose book I had to read to help myself better deal with my problems.

But, obviously, all of this can be just coincidences. But the reason I even mention such possible syncs is because I read that in the Ancient Egypt people believed or knew there were 2 souls and they believed or knew there is reincarnation, and so they said our lives were intricately intertwined – or something like that.

Cleopatra, then 14 years of age, would have traveled with the Roman expedition into Egypt; years later, Antony would profess that he had fallen in love with her at this time

Some people think that Octavian's (Augustus) narrative of Cleopatra as of a beautiful seductress may have downplayed her competence and significance as a ruler.

This bit reminded me of how in VL life I didn't like when people called me pretty, beautiful, because it as if took away from my intelligence and personal achievements.

In The Streetcar Blanche is compared to the queen of the Nile.

Caesar appointed Cleopatra's 12-year-old brother, Ptolemy XIV, as joint ruler with the 22-year-old Cleopatra in a nominal sibling marriage, but Cleopatra continued living privately with Caesar.

21-22 years is about when in VL life I started my theater/movie career.

Cleopatra's Gate in Tarsos (now Tarsus, Mersin, Turkey), is the site where she met Mark Antony in 41 BC.

Antony was 53 years of age when he died by killing himself after hearing the 'news' of Cleopatra's death. In VL life I died at 53.

Cleopatra told Octavian: "I will not be led in a triumph" (said to be the exact words of Cleopatra). Reminded me a little of my VL's words: "I won't be ignored".

Cleopatra's lovers Julius Caesar and Mark Antony.

There was a time I was walking outside in Moscow and heard how a mother called her child Mark. It stuck in my mind because it's a rare name to hear in Russia.

Gaius Julius Caesar Augustus (Гай Юлий Це́зарь Октавиа́н А́вгуст) was one of key reasons for Cleopatra's death on 10 August 30 BC. Maybe just a coincidence but when you have synchronicities leading you to your many lives anything is possible.

And Octavian died himself on 19 of August, 14 AD.

Purple color. Cleopatra had purple sails on her ship. There's a picture of Michele Avila, of about 9 years, in which I wear a purple garment with shapes. In this current life I like purple color and I have some purple cloths too. In my childhood I used to have almost full purple cloths too.

*

https://papyrus-stories.com/2020/07/20/on-a-document-signed-by-cleopatra/

On 23 February 33 BCE, the Queen of Egypt, Cleopatra VII, issued a royal ordinance granting.

33. 23 of February is The Defender of the Fatherland Day (День защитника Отечества) in Russia, but I don't know if it's of any connection.

Date: 23 February 33 BCE (26 Mechir, year 19 of Cleopatra's reign.)

26.

Also

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Meshir

Meshir (Coptic: Μεϣιρ), also known as Mechir (Greek: Μεχίρ, Mekhír) and Amshir[1] (Egyptian Arabic: أَمْشير [ʔæmˈʃiːɾ]), is the sixth month of the ancient Egyptian and Coptic calendars. It lies between February 8 and March 9 of the Gregorian calendar. The month of Meshir is also the second month of the Season of Proyet (Growth and Emergence) in ancient Egypt, when the Nile floods recede and the crops start to grow throughout the land of Egypt.

February 8 was my bd in MA's life.

"The name of the month of Meshir comes from Mechir, the Ancient Egyptian God genius of wind"

Remembered the beloved Gone with the Wind, of course.

*

At one moment in my life (it was May 27) I met with a girl by the name of Maria (Mary) in Tsaritsyno (Царицыно). Царица means a queen. It was a rather important event for me

because before that I'd not ventured too far away from my house due to health problems – for 4 years, in fact.

*

Make up. People say Vivien Leigh could apply make up herself and was skillful. Cleopatra wore make up too.

Also, as mentioned earlier, it's been several lives ago that I stopped caring about make up too much.

From spiritual perspective it makes sense that after using make up you start to learn a thing or two about it and when to use it – if at all. (26.04.2024 – it's possible I lived a life before Cleopatra – around 1300 years before Cleo's birth – and I also wore make up then)

*

Since I decided to report everything I notice – no matter if it's related or not to reincarnation atm – I have to report that my first tenants threw out the furniture I didn't allow them to. When it was time for them to move out, they paid for that furniture by leaving me their carpets they bought and laid on the floor of my apartment (they also paid some money on top).

It remains to be seen if it's somehow related to the carpet episode from my life of Cleopatra.

Living in Russia, carpets did appear in my life here and there in other very minor and possibly unrelated episodes.

Members of court or administration:

Apollodoros of Sicily

the physician Dioskourides Phakas

Dexiphanes of Knidos was the royal architect

46–41 B.C., at least, Theon was the official in charge of current business – basically chief of staff

ladies-in-waiting Eiras and Charmion

the royal architect Dexiphanes of Knidos

38 B.C. - majordomo Noumenias.

Diomedes was a secretary in 30 B.C.

Chelidon

Athenion, one of generals

- P.123 in 'Cleopatra: A Biography':

physician Chrysermos and his student Apollonios Mys

the philosophers Eudoros, Ariston, and Areios Didymos

the royal tutors, the rhetorician Philostratos (for Cleopatra) and Theodotos of Chios (for Ptolemy XIII)

Sostratos occurs in several contexts as a gynecologist, surgeon, pharmacologist, and zoologist

Olympos, personal physician

physician Glaukos Nikolaos of Damascus, the tutor to the queen's children M. Tigellius Hermogenes, a musician

Was a descendent of Macedonians known as the Ptolemies.

Julia. Юля, с которой я переписывался в ICQ. Это был значимый момент для меня. Есть ли тут некая связь с Цезарем – не знаю.

Салат Цезарь. Caesar salad (is not named after my ex-lover, but after the restaurateur Caesar Cardini). When I was working as courier, one of my bosses (with longer hair) had me go buy him this salad at KFC on Preobrazhenskaya ploshad'. It was the first and only such request to buy food. Later I made that salad at home and I liked it.

https://www.twitch.tv/vika_karter sometimes calls herself Antoha228 (Anton, Antony) https://www.twitch.tv/dangar sometimes calls himself Nataxa (Natalie, Natasha)

 $\sim \sim \sim$ After August 13, 2024 $\sim \sim \sim$

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/216 Kleopatra

I remembered that Thao lives her 216-th life.

"It orbits the Sun in the central asteroid belt at a distance of 2.1–3.5 AU once every 4 years and 8 months"

"Its orbit has an eccentricity of 0.25 and an inclination of 13° with respect to the ecliptic." Some other characteristics and trivia are of interest too.

"In 1988 a search for satellites or dust orbiting this asteroid was performed using the UH88 telescope at the Mauna Kea Observatories, but the effort was fruitless.[24] In September 2008, Franck Marchis and his collaborators announced that by using the Keck Observatory's adaptive optics system, they had discovered two moons orbiting Kleopatra."

I was born in 1988. I was 20 in 2008 and this is the time I found the life changing Thiaoouba Prophecy.

https://phys.org/news/2011-02-kleopatra-moons.html

The author compared the shape of the asteroid to a 'dog bone'.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Cleopatra_Selene_II

"In 25 BC, Augustus decided to confer on Juba II and Selene the newly created client kingdom of Mauretania"

Dark Star, page 179 says as Vivien Leigh I traveled on a ship called Mauretania to New York to play in Cleopatra plays along with Laurence Olivier.

Alex was probably poisoned. Suffered for many days. As Cleo I was testing food so that it wouldn't be poisoned. (#psyche-data-astro) maybe.

My father used to own only Russian cars. He had 2 BA3-2107 (LADA 2107) cars. I learned that the later versions were made in Egypt. But I think the most recent one was bought by him around 2003+. So either made in Russia or Ukraine.

https://www.dominicanajournal.org/and-caesar-wept/

https://www.reddit.com/r/ancientrome/comments/no1tvk/why_i_think_alexander_the_gre
at is better than/

Apparently, my past life of Alexander had an impact on Ceasar who, at 33, decided to make the history remember him. (Julius Caesar crying in front of a statue of Alexander because he "would never be as great")

It's of interest because Ceasar would meet me (Alexander) as a new incarnation – Cleopatra who became his lover and bore a child to him. He didn't know who I was in the past life, of course. (#curious)

In a way, it's another instance of seeing life from a different vantage point. I was close to someone who had somewhat similar desires (there were many differences too, I'm sure) to what I had had just a couple of centuries ago.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Charmion (servant to Cleopatra)

Charmion and Iras were the two other women to die along with me.

Maybe nothing, but Ира (Ira) was a friend in our village. Irene was the mother in Missy's life.

 $\sim \sim \sim$ After September 23, 2024 $\sim \sim \sim$

https://greekreporter.com/2022/06/08/cleopatras-secret-drinking-club/

Drinking club and pranks.

Drinking describes Alex's life.

It was called "The Inimitable Livers," and as Emma Hamilton liver related health issues led to my death.

As Vivien I pranked someone on the phone.

https://www.biography.com/royalty/cleopatra-mark-antony-love-story-death

Dresses as Venus in a painting.

As Emma Hamilton I was a model for painters and posed as many mythic characters. I even posed as my old self – Mary Magdalene.

As Vivien Leigh I played myself in Emma's and Cleopatra's lives (albeit the stories deviated from the historic truths at times)

Brother and sister marriages in Cleo's family.

TLDR, there's a streamer called Nastya. She once said the man she lived with was her brother – the way she said that didn't appear she was lying. It was part of reason I kinda got some feelings for her (it's silly to have something of a little crush on a girl you don't know but that's what happened). Much, much later it turned out they are not brother and sister, and were married, and now have a child.

The name Kiril also appears in my past life of Hypatia.

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\sim \sim \sim After April 11, 2025 \sim \sim \sim
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In Gavin Lambert's book – *Natalie Wood: A Life* – it's said that in around 1979 Leningrad only two American movies were playing: *The Apartment* (1960) and *Cleopatra* (1963).

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I'm a bit sad that the movie I made in VL life wasn't historically accurate.

Chronology (Cleopatra VII Thea Philopator)

69 bc

Cleopatra VII Thea Philopator is born in Alexandria, Egypt. In Greek, Cleopatra means "famous in her father." Her full name means "Cleopatra the Father-Loving Goddess." Her family had come from Macedonia but rule Egypt at the time of Cleopatra's birth.

51 bc

Upon the death of her father, Ptolemy XII Auletes, 18-year-old Cleopatra becomes ruler of Egypt, along with her brother Ptolemy XIII. Cleopatra and Ptolemy XIII may have married, though it is not proven. Cleopatra, about eight years older than her brother, becomes the dominant ruler.

50 bc

With the help of his followers, Cleopatra's brother drives her out of power, forcing her to flee to Syria.

48 bc

After raising an army, Cleopatra returns to face her brother at Pelusium, on Egypt's eastern border. Meanwhile, a conflict between Roman leaders Julius Caesar and Pompey leads both to Egypt, where Pompey is killed. Cleopatra appeals to Caesar for assistance in defeating her brother.

47 bc

Ptolemy XIII drowns in the Nile while fleeing Julius Caesar's Roman troops, and Cleopatra, now married to her brother Ptolemy XIV, regains the throne as co-ruler. Shortly after she gives birth to a son, Ptolemy XV Caesar, or Caesarion ("little Caesar"; whether Julius Caesar was the father of Caesarion, as his name implies, cannot now be known.)

44 bc

Cleopatra, Ptolemy XIV, and her son pay a state visit to Rome. Julius Caesar is murdered during the period of their visit. Shortly after the family's return to Alexandria, Ptolemy XIV dies, leaving Cleopatra and her son as rulers of Egypt.

42-41 bc

Julius Caesar's great-nephew and personal heir, Octavian, is but a sickly boy at this time. Mark Antony, controller of Rome's eastern territories, claims Caesar's authority. He requests a visit from Cleopatra so that he can question her about her role in the aftermath of Caesar's assassination. Cleopatra meets Antony in Tarsus, Asia Minor, laden with gifts. Antony is captivated by her and returns with her to Alexandria, where he recognizes her as an independent monarch and lives with her as her lover.

40 bc

Cleopatra gives birth to twins, Alexander Helios and Cleopatra Selene. Antony has left for Italy, where he marries Octavian's sister as part of a settlement for control over Rome.

37 bc

Giving up on the settlement with Octavian, Antony returns to Cleopatra, seeking her financial support for a military campaign against the Parthian empire. In return, Cleopatra requests the return of much of Egypt's eastern empire.

34 bc

Though the Parthian campaign is a failure, Antony returns to Alexandria, where he and Cleopatra preside over a celebration called "the Donations of Alexandria." They signal their intention to rule the civilized world, drawing Octavian's concern. He starts a propaganda war against the couple, claiming that Antony has given Roman possessions to a foreign woman and intends to transfer the capital from Rome to Alexandria.

31 bc

The Roman Senate declares war against Cleopatra. The naval Battle of Actium, fought off the western coast of Greece between Octavian's forces and the combined forces of Antony and Cleopatra, is a disaster for the Egyptians. Antony and Cleopatra, both present at the battle, evade capture and flee to Egypt.

August 30 bc

Having left Cleopatra for battle, Antony receives the false news that Cleopatra has died, leading him to fall on his sword. He is carried to Cleopatra's retreat and dies there. Cleopatra later also commits suicide, possibly by allowing herself to be bitten by an asp, a symbol of divine royalty. She and Antony are buried together. After Cleopatra's death Egypt becomes a province of the Roman Empire.

(READ) Cleopatra: The Egyptian Queen. The Entire Life Story

Kindle Book https://www.amazon.com/CLEOPATRA-EGYPTIAN-QUEEN-ENTIRE-STORY-ebook/dp/B07CNRPSDP/

P 1:

I will not be triumphed over.

I've mentioned it ew.

They write she was beautiful and her name is synonymous with sex. The dark-haired woman from the maze matches the description. But I do know some people say the description of Cleopatra can be wrong.

P 4: Her father was called Ptolemy XIII Auletus. There's an error, he was XII (12 not 13) https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Ptolemy_XII_Auletes

P 11: "Cleopatra also endeavored to speak Egyptian with absolute fluency, and so understood Egyptian history and the complex religion of her country. She was exhaustively well tutored in everything from history to astronomy to medicine and toxicology. Her interest in medicine and poison sprang from the plagues that swept through Egypt in her childhood, and the

belief that plague was caused by poisonous miasma. She was also studying poison as a potential assassination/execution method."

Noting I'm interested in many things. (13.04.2024. The same was in Mary Magdalene's life; In Hypatia's life I was, apparently, interested in quite a few sciences too)

I had a strange dream about plague long time ago.

P 12. Cleopatra was the Queen of Egypt at 18.

In this life I found the truth about stuttering at 18. It changed my life.

- P 13. Ptolemy XIII was about 8 years younger than Cleopatra.
- P 18. People had antipathy toward Cleopatra. Ptolemy XIII and his regents were the source of that.

There's a light resemblance of a similar situation right now. In regards to some people in TPXP group who misunderstand me and think and spread (purposefully or not) false information about me.

- P 19: Cleopatra was 22 when she first met with Ceasar (carpet). The next morning she was made a queen again by Ceasar.
- 22 is roughly the age when in my VL life my movie/theater career started. Both events played a big role in life.
- If I was her, I can actually see myself doing something so unorthodox. In pursuit of sharing TP I made some unusual attempts. (#curious)
- P 19. Plutarch: "interaction with her was captivating, and her appearance, along with her persuasiveness in discussing and her character that accompanied interaction with her was captivating, and her appearance, along with her persuasiveness in discussing and her character that accompanied"
 - P 19. The author speaks about courage and boldness of Cleo.

If I was her, then it's of interest to me. I had to gain courage telling the truth about my experiences with Thiaoouba – but it relates more to knowing I'd be not believed and so also lonely (no gf or family). But I was also afraid of certain situations and people. Of course, there are many reasons for all of that...

P 24. When Ceasar and Cleopatra were under siege (Achillas with 20k+ people) they had 4000 soldiers in the 4 legions.

20 & 4

P 24. Cleopatra suggests to Ceasar burning fleet so that wreckage prevents Achillas and his men from attacking from the water. Interesting.

Sadly, the wind fanned the fire, spreading it to the library at Alexandria.

https://www.quora.com/What-really-happened-to-the-Library-of-Alexandria https://gr.ae/psTAvQ

People don't know for sure who's to blame for the distraction of so many valuable texts.

I noted that I had to deal with libraries in my life, giving them copies of my Russian translation of Thiaoouba Prophecy. Many libraries got rid of them and the fate of those books is unknown. I understand the importance of keeping knowledge preserved and safe. Maybe there is something here if I was Cleo.

Also (from above url): "In 2002, the Bibliotheca Alexandrina opened in Alexandria. This is a research library and cultural center created in commemoration of the old Great Library with the intention of turning Alexandria into a city of world-renowned learning once again. The Bibliotheca Alexandrina houses the world's largest digital collection of historical manuscripts. It has shelf-space for 8 million books and the main reading room covers 220,000 square feet."

I was 14 then and the date is important to me. 8, 2s & 20s can be observed again.

- P 26. Probably nothing. Cleopatra ordered digging of wells in the city for Ganymedes (Arinsoe's tutor) was injecting seawater into the fresh water canals. Just reminded me of how in this life, when I was a child, I was digging dugout house and then at least 3 holes in the ground. Some of them were dug with my village friends.
- P 27. Cleopatra showcases herself as Living Isis, mother of Horus, the sun god. When I did my first and only practice of remote viewing, I had a warm feeling in my chest area. Then it turned out the picture was of the Pyramid of the Sun in Teotihuacan. Pyramid could also be some connection to Cleopatra.

This is good time to note how in my childhood I saw the pictures of Anubis and I think they raised mixed feelings in me. There were some traces of fright too.

P 27. Cleopatra took 400 Roman ships, along with her own pleasure barque.

Maybe me thinking too much of it. Michel Desmarquet was taken by Thiaooubians on his journey on 26 June of 1987. There are 400 days between that date and my birthday on 30.07.1988. He returned 9 days after on July 5, 1987 – almost 20 years after my death in VL life (19 years, 11 months, 26/27 days).

26 itself has played a big role in my life. So has 27.

- P 28. Cleopatra married Ceasar who already had a wife.
- P 29. They mentioned the stigma of 'home wrecking' which stained Cleopatra's image. 'Home wrecking' are the words used by the person who generously shared what Tamara said about me in my Vivien life which was of great help to me for it was yet another piece of evidence I was VL. (#reflection-life)

P 30. Caesareum.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Caesareum of Alexandria

There are 2 obelisks – Cleopatra's needles – which stand now in Central Park in New York City and on the Thames Embankment, in London. In VL life I lived in both cities. It's possible I saw those obelisks in person too then.

Nelson's name is written on the plaque of Cleopatra's needle in London, which was gifted in 1819 by Muhammad Ali - Ottoman Albanian governor and de facto ruler of Egypt from 1805 to 1848.

- 13.04.2024. I was killed at the steps of Caesareum in Hypatia's life; probably for the crime of ordering to kill Arsinoe IV.
 - P 30 Mark Antony fell under the spell of an actress.
- P 34. Cleopatra wore cosmetics but also gauzy gowns. Reminded me of what Tamara wrote about my visit to her when I was Vivien Leigh. I had similar clothes on.
- P 34. Cleopatra stayed in Rome for 2 years. Unfortunately for me she was carried in a litter by slaves. (#error) was it paid for?

She was exotic, beautiful & one of a kind.

Also, she stayed at Ceasar's Greek styled garden estate. In VL like I was interested in Greek mythology.

She held frequent dinners. Brightest minds of Rome were invited to come and have philosophical debates. This reminds me of first of all myself who's interested in life; also about that philosophy woman near the Preobrazenskaya ploshad metro – near the statue. This would imply, if I was Cleopatra, that I already had some spiritual knowledge? So I had lived before and had several lives at least.

- P 37. Cleopatra: "All strange and terrible events are welcome, but comforts we despise." (This is too close to home in my current life... if I was Cleopatra then I've no surprises about my soul's lives)
- P 37. Caesar, descendant of Venus. Had a friend Венера (Venus) on vk.com who was Russian and lived in London. She was the one whom I'd ask to add me back as admin to groups about movies and tv series.
- P 38 may explain, if I was Cleopatra, why I had to be born in modern day Russia and have no means of leaving it for another country.

Monarchy, dictatorship, power etc. I may have tasted or was in literal arms' reach to those things myself and now live on the other side of the barricades, learning what it's like. (#error) if the speculations of scholars are true.

- P 42 Ceasar had epilepsy. Reminded me of how my mother had to deal with it many years ago before I was born from what I know (don't want to ask her and possibly upset or bring bad memories)
- P 45 Cleopatra ordered to kill her brother Ptolemy XIV. He was strangled to death. (#error). As Vivien I suffocated. As Michele I was drowned. In this life I also had breath problems still do. Could be connected to some of those events.

Noting - There was a dream in which Thao told me I killed my mother (in another life of course).

P 48 speaks of Tarsus, city in modern day Turkey. Mentioned it elsewhere.

- P 48 It's often mentioned Cleopatra was reincarnation of the goddess Isis. Unless Isis was a real person it's impossible. It's just interesting I have found my past lives and know a bit about the actual process of reincarnation.
- P 50. Mentions hosts. A theme common in VL life. Cleopatra told Antony he was a perfect host, simply presenting the true face of who he really was (when she accepted his invitation to come to Forum of Tarsus. It was the third day. On first two Antony would come to her pleasure barge)
 - P 53: Cleopatra: "Be it known that we, the greatest, are misthought."

I don't think of myself as greatest or whatever, but my experience with Thiaoouba and my lives are shining quite brightly. I am 'misthought' often by people who for some reason create their own versions or ideas about me. (#reflection-life)

- P 53 compares Cleopatra with an actress.
- P 54 mentions licentious parties that Antony and Cleopatra visited
- P 58 Fulvia, Antony's wife, was ill and depressed. So, I was sleeping with other women's husbands long time ago before my VL life. But surely I must have paid the penalty for those errors in 2000 years?
- P 60 mentions Cleopatra exchanged many letters with Antony. Possible additional connection to the fact that I wanted to learn to write when was a child.
- P 63. Antioch, city which Cleopatra visited and where Mark also was present, is located now in Turkey. It's yet another connection to Turkey. I can also wonder atm how Natasha is related to all this; what lives did she live?
- P 65 In his will Antony bequeathed everything he owned including much Roman territory to Cleopatra and their progeny.

This reminded me of how that one man - Sir Ernest Davis – whom I met in Vivien Leigh life bequeathed some of his possessions to VL (brewery shares worth of nearly 20000 pounds at the time) (#reflection-life)

- P 67 says Cleopatra was beloved and loyal queen. She treated her subjects with fairness and open hand.
- P 68 Cleopatra starts building 'House of Eternity' a tomb in Alexandria. It was a tradition, but Antony's soldiers may have seen this as a sign of Cleopatra preparing to lose. Many deserted to Octavian's camp.
- P 71. Cleopatra tried to keep Antony happy. Then she also had coming-of-age celebration for Caesarion, who was 16.

Coming of age relates to Gone with the Wind and my current life's experiences. In MA life I was 16 when I had a chance to see who Karen truly was.

- P 72. Antony refused to kill Cleopatra to be pardoned, and Cleopatra did the same. They were loyal to one another.
- P 75 Antony died in Cleopatra's arms after he tried to kill himself, thinking Cleopatra was dead. She went mad with grief, tearing hair and smearing herself with his blood. Maybe nothing bad my MA's hair were torn before murder.
- P 75. They write that a venomous snake bit Cleopatra on her breast. But some say it was poison.
 - P 78. Cleopatra improved lives of common Egyptians. (#spiritual-knowledge)
- P 78. Mentions Cleopatra had reputation for sexual excess. It also says it's a lie because she had 2 husbands. Regardless, I did have sexual excess in my Vivien Leigh life; in my current life lack off sex, while having high sexual drive, is one of main reasons for my troubles; it's possible in other lives I also had high sex drives.

(READ) Cleopatra: A Biography by Duane W. Roller

 $\sim \sim \sim$ After September 23, 2024 $\sim \sim \sim$

(I'll have to learn a lot about the historic period before Jesus. I may return to my notes later when I have more knowledge; some opinions may get revised.

And as always, I'm noting all that I spot. Maybe some things I note are just coincidences and were not causes by some laws surrounding reincarnation.)

(The majority of the literary material comes from Plutarch, Josephus, and Dio.)

History, sir, will tell lies as usual. —GENERAL BURGOYNE IN GEORGE BERNARD SHAW'S The Devil's Disciple.

As VL I played in several of George's plays, including Ceasar and Cleopatra.

Page IX talks about the ceremony of 34 BC. I was 35 and ruled Egypt for 17 years. Ptolemaic kingdom – established 270 years previously by Ptolemy I, who was my companion in my Alexander's life – was restored to its former glory. We all know what happened 4 years later.

I was 35 when I found I was Vivien Leigh and then found many more of my past lives.

17 is the year I died as Missy. I was referred to as a 'queen' who was dethroned by Karen Severson in an interview (they cut my hair before drowning me).

27 number is one of synchronicities I have found with IT movie.

- 270 is 27 times 10. As noted elsewhere, the Ptolemaic kingdom started relatively shortly after my death in Alexander's life and ended with me when I was Cleopatra. (It's Hellenistic period which covers the time between my Alex's death and my Cleopatra's death.)
- P 1. The two partners in that life were the two most important Romans of the period. It's a contrast to my Alex's life. (#curious)

- P 2. My past life of Alex may have had an effect in molding my Cleopatra's life.
- P 4. Parthian expeditions which were failures. Those territories used to be part of Alex's empire. As they say, you can't take it with you.
- P 5 says I made attempts to flee to India. As VL I was born there. As Alex I reached the Hyphasis (modern Beas) river in India before turning back.
- P 6. The author writes that I as Cleo did not approach Caesar wrapped in a carpet, was not a seductress, did not use the charm to persuade certain men to lose their judgment, and did not die by the bite of an asp. Father of Caesarion is also questioned.

The woman in my maze dream was Cleopatra. I asked many times that question. Unless the body I saw was a mix of several of my past lives — which I think is unlikely because the question to my HS was to change my body to that which I had in one of my past life (not lives; in one) — the seductress part must have been true. If so then the author is wrong here.

It's possible some other points may be true – which is something I might ask about my Higher Self later. I am interested to know the truth no matter what it is.

- P 7 personal physician Olympos. Olympias was mother in Alex's life.
- P 9. Bill Nelson drew maps (in relation to Cleo) for Oxford University Press. In Emma's life Horatio Nelson played a big role.
- P 15 Ptolemy (the first) was my Cleo's great-gre
 - P 21. Gold sarcophagus of Alex was melted down to pay Ptolemy's debts (Cleo's father).
 - P 23 meanwhile the romans

I don't find the series of events 'comical' (about Berenike IV). 2000+ years since those times bore its spiritual fruits.

- P 24. I've stated before that '14 years of age' have played its role several times in my life.
- P 27. Our titles were "new gods" and "loving siblings" (Theoi Neoi Philadelphoi).
- P 29. The siege of Tyre took 7 months (Alex's life)
- P 30. Alexandria was formally founded on 7 April 331 B.C.
- 8 years later I died in Alex's life.

I'll note that the book talks a lot about the time when I (Cleopatra) was Alexander, and it talks about me in that life too. One life influenced the other.

•

Monarchy being rejuvenating through my Alex personality. The attempts at democracy failed, the book says. I'll note that Thiaoouba book gave me new views on how the country should be governing itself (I wrote about it in the Manifesto chapter of my book 'Simple Truths of Life'). Again, I'm not surprised that I was all those leaders; those lives must have given me experiences and knowledge needed to see the truths of what Thao taught us via Michel Desmarquet about the best and only proper way to govern a country.

It's of notice the book says monarchy of proper sort. Technically, the method Thao talked about may be seen as a 'proper sort' of monarchy, for the King would often appoint a successor – usually his son (the council of 7 had to approve him). (#curious)

- P 31. Cleopatra VII's acquisition of Levantine regions. As Mary M. I lived in that region and the events in that life were of great importance.
- P 32. Alexander and the respect for the cult of Ptah. May have some connection to Nefertiti and/or Akhenaten.
- P 43 Continued my father's attempt to restore intellectual prominence of the city. (#spiritual-knowledge) and aligns with my previous lives (before Cleo's).
- P 45 Nikolaos of Damascus was the member of Cleo's court https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Nicolaus_of_Damascus. I'm noting this down because Nikolay (Kolya), someone I know personally but very little, was recently found to be George Cukor a friend from Vivien Leigh's life.

A medical writer. Maybe nothing but physiology was of interest in my Missy's life.

New Latin which could have been useful (the writer's assumption) in reading the transcript of the trial father's banker Rabirius Postumus and senatorial actions relating to the Egyptian kingdom.

I thought about, and actually started, learning Hebrew long time ago in order to read the Bible. Soon I abandoned the idea due to various reasons. Egyptian hieroglyphs were of interest to me also. In general, I'd like to learn more languages (if I have time and the knowledge will advance my spirituality somehow or will be of other uses). Greek could be one of them.

(Note: once, hopefully, I find all my past lives prior to Cleopatra's it'd be interesting to learn if in those lives I spoke the languages I learnt as Cleo; ...of course, there are many reasons to learn languages that [probably] don't relate to reincarnation in a bit (and the book states those possible reasons); just curious).

- P 49. Baldness and dandruffs both have relation, unfortunately. It should be noted some people say it was another Cleopatra who wrote *Cosmetics* (https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Cleopatra_the_Physician)
- P 51. It's said I'd take an almost sensuous pleasure in learning and scholarship.

 The base idea of lust for learning defines me quite well (if we remove all the obstacles I've met in my life), and it's also describes me in Mary Magdalene's life when I said "I want to

understand all things, just as they are!" (#curious) – for now it's not clear if it relates to spiritual knowledge, psyche, something else, or to many things in various degrees.

P 53, 58. The region of Thebes is mentioned. It played an important role for me in that life. That region also played its roles in the past life of Nefertiti.

Ptah is also mentioned again.

- P 70. Suggestion of a parallel to Isis
- P 71. Cicero had a dislike for me; [perceived?] arrogance is stated. Cicero never received the copies of books he wanted. Not sure what went down there.
- P 72. Just in case I'll note Venus references and golden statue of me. Venus has appeared before in my studies of my incarnational path.

Subtly connecting Isis (me, as it turned out) to Roman religion. (Venus is again of subtle connection here)

Temple of Isis which Ceasar may have planned.

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Anthony tried to place a royal diadem on Ceasar's head; suggestion I could be involved somehow in those events. If so, then it may be another connection why I have to live in modern Russian experiencing its serious issues caused by the current government. Could be looking at life from another perspective and also suffering the consequences of old decisions (#error)

P 74. Departed Rom in mid-April. Perhaps nothing; just noting in Angelo's life I died on 15 of April.

Killed Ptolemy XIV. Obviously huge (#error). They allege a poison may have been used. So far it's not clear if I have paid for that error. And I still have to find 27 of my past lives.

P 75 ships damaged by storm and seasickness. The later used to be a part of me in some other lives; but I think it relates to the physical body more than to anything else.

P 77. Hera and Zeus are mentioned. In Alex's life Hera's name comes up (because of Heracles). I was 28 then (when sailed to Tarsos; a major even in that life). Then it's written about occasional contact with Antonius for 14 years. 14 & 28 have appeared in at least several of my past lives and had a major role to play in the current one.

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Theatrical sense (the way I sailed to Tarsos). I mentioned before the parallel to the lives of Emma and Vivien. Attitudes in Emma's life actually seem to be of big connection to that episode. (#psyche-data-astro)?

Acquitted charge of aiding Cassius. In this life there were moments when people thought I did something wrong/bad when it was someone else, not me.

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Murder of Arsinoe was a huge (#error) I paid for – I'm sure due to many parallels - in Hypatia's life.

P 78. Agreed to release the priest of Artemis who acknowledged Arsinoe as queen.

A suppliant claiming to be brother Ptolemy XIII (who is said to have died at the end of Alexandrian War) was eliminated. (#error). It's the first time I learn of this.

P 81. A matter of heir. It's mentioned that for a king (male) it's small personal involvement. For a queen (female) it means devoting a better part of the year to that process; health could be not at its best and she'd be vulnerable to usurpation.

I thought of why in Mu they seemingly only chose males as leaders. Then they'd usually have the son of the King to be the next King (provided the council of 7 approves). I thought that pregnancy may be the reason why females were seemingly not chosen as leaders. Duane seems to have the same idea. (#curious)

P 82. 8 boars for a party of 12. Maybe nothing, just noting boars have played some roles in this life.

P 92 returning the Ptolemaic Empire to its maximum territorial limits.

Noting this because there can be a psychic connection here: (#psyche-data) or (#psyche-data-astro), combined maybe with psychotypical body (I assume for now that part of us gets populated with psychic data regarding the surroundings we find ourselves in our current life), for in this life I'd daydreamed sometimes about Russia being restored to its former (e.g. maximum) territorial limits. Also knowing I was Alexnader of Macedon it becomes clear where those ideas come from.

I must add my phantasies sometimes involved other regions (including the whole of Africa and its surroundings) and other planets; dreams of visiting other start systems were not missed also.

Some territories were leased from me. Don't know if there's any connection to how I have to lease my apartment to be able to have time (and some money) for my spiritual studies.

P 95 the revenues from the balsam and bitumen of Judaea.

(Today is October 15, 2024. Had a dream in which there was a narrative of me as Cleopatra)

Bitumen (битум) is another piece of synchronicity with me. In my childhood I noticed a large chunk of bitumen lying outside the fence of my neighbor in the village. It was in the backyard. I saw that chunk quite often because we not only walked on that back road quite often, but at pretty much the very spot where that chunk was I have experienced something quite important in my current life... I tried my best not to reveal the place where my first unorthodox sexually-oriented experience took place*, but I must report on my findings because such details may prove to be important in the study of reincarnation. (#curious) That sexual experience had a huge impact on the choices I'd make later in life and what consequences they brought.

While this episode may not seem much, I've actually had a lot of similar cases when I'd be close to something which played a big role in one of my past lives; I've mentioned them before.

*(because I don't wanna bring possible troubles to another person; but technically, it's that person who offered/asked/begged me try that, so... maybe he doesn't even give a d**n if others know or not, I've no idea... At the end of the day, we were just kids and didn't have a good idea (true for me at least) what we were doing. Soon it was clear we like women – as it should be – and that's what important. In all honesty I should probably stop writing these clarifications here; given the treatment I received from those people it's amazing I care so much for their well-being... just as I did in my Missy's life and look where that [almost literally] led me...)

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around late 37 or early 36 B.C. began to double-date the coinage with a new Year 1 equivalent to my (Cleo's) traditional Year 16.

Just noting it in case the numerology may be of some connection to my Missy's age.

P 96 has a very important information. It says another child of mine (3-rd son) was born in probably the summer of 36 BC.

The question I asked my Higher Self on 21.03.2024 (with an update on 24.04.2024) regarding the black-haired beautiful woman with large breasts I saw in my dream on October 8 of 2023 eventually revealed that I saw my past physical body of Cleopatra and the date in which I looked like that was 36 B.C (211 in the Ancient Egyptian calendar led me to that date and the two numbers actually play a big part in my current life). I was ~33 years of age then – my beloved and favorite number which has been a companion of mine not just in my current life of Evgeny (Zhenya).

The point of all this is that the breasts were quite roundish – perfect, in a way, for that large size (And it's my opinion, of course. I was looking at myself in the mirror, to give you some ideas about the angles and how I saw myself in that dream). I'd think sometimes if the breasts I had in that life always had that shape; then I thought maybe they were like that due to pregnancy – online search into the topic suggested it might have been the case and now I learn I did bear a child in that year. (#curious)

P 97 Brought money and clothing for Antonius' troops.

It's not about me, but I'll just note his mission was to avenge the death of Crassus and thousands of his men, and Antony lost even more. It relates to spiritually and the Universal Law of which both of us clearly didn't know in those lives. You can't expect good results (in the greater end) from bringing violence (Thao taught that Michel Desmarquet and I remember her words about Napoleon and Hitler quite well – "violence is not a solution"). Revenge is violence and so it's no surprise his expedition into Parthian territory had failed.

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convenient tears, mood changes, and embarkation on a weight-loss program. It's what Plutarch had to say.

Not sure about the weight loss; in my dream the physical body was quite slim. Tears and mood changes remind me of my Vivien's life and the character of Scarlett

O'Hara.

P 99 has a lot of interesting content to think about, and many mentioned things may be of connection to my other lives I lived after Cleopatra's; I'll just mention me being dressed as Isis – playing myself basically in Cleopatra's life as I did in Emma's life (e.g. Mary Magdalene painting) and in Vivien's (Emma and Cleopatra). (#curious)

P 100. Took the title Philopatris ("She Who Loves Her Country").

P 103. attempted to restrain rapacious royal officials who were harassing farmers, and distributed grain from the royal storehouses. (#spiritual-knowledge) I presume. Given I had been a king and queen before it's not surprising I could act against those greedy officials.

accused of omitting the Jewish community of Alexandria in the program of famine relief. Duane writes it's hardly believable.

Don't know what actually happened. All I know is I was Mary of Magdala, a first category creature, living amongst Jewish people several dozen years after I died as Cleopatra.

P 104 Antonius set the task of eliminating piracy on me and Archelaos of Kappadokia. Results aren't well known.

Maybe it's nothing, but I'll note that I had to deal with piracy living in Russia. We had lots of pirated VHS tapes, CDs and DVDs. Later licensed disks started to appear slowly.

I had lots of pirated software too before I slowly replaced it with either the licensed versions (Windows 7, later upgraded to latest versions) or I started using free alternatives (e.g. Krita, Gimp in place of Photoshop; Blender instead of 3ds Max and Maya). Now I don't have any pirated software by choice on my laptop.

P 106 Year 1 (51 B.C.) to Year 22 (30 B.C.)

P 107. Chelidon was one of the court eunuchs. In Emma's life one was training me in singing.

Theon was the official in charge of current business, a chief of staff. He implemented the royal orders.

I'll note my Hypatia's father was called Theon.

P 109 the Island of Pharos. Darks Souls games have been playing a rather large role in my life and the second one had item called the Pharros' Lockstone.

Reconstructed https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Heptastadion . Its length was about 1260 meters (180*7) (it says 1.2km in the article). It's the distance from the road to the start of my village. That distance is something I used to

(There's a map called "Plan_of_Alexandria_c_30_BC_Otto_Puchstein_1890s_EN". I overlay it over the Google Earth's view of my village, resizing the image for it to be to scale; it points north; I put the place I died as Hypatia about on top of my village house. It was interesting to get idea of just how large the city was back then. Just today I realized that the borders of Alexandria touch the borders of both Malie and Bol'shie Gorky – in 3 spots. Maybe it's nothing. And of course, Alexandria itself was much, much larger than those two villages.)

- P 111 says that Alexander (me) marked out the temple of Isis (also me) in Alexandria. I as Cleopatra was buried near it. (#curious)
- P 113. Parallelism with Isis. Child living with father absent. It may be of notice in some of my lives my fathers were absent at certain moments for one reason or another.
- P 115. Attested as Isis from as early as 47/46 BC. That year in that life I became a single mother; same is said of Isis. (#reflection-life) but I do remember many things may be not [exactly] true in regards to Isis.

I was also 22/23 years old in that year.

.

The Shrine of Isis was taken over by swarms of bees.

Maybe nothing, but then it was Ira who had a bee stuck in her hair and I took it off, getting bit in the process by the bee. I'm writing this note mainly because a person of the same name – maybe written and spelled differently – was a lady in waiting who departed along with me as Cleo and Charmion.

- P 116 lightning struck out statues before the Battle of Actium. It was seen as ominous sign.
- P 117 This Herod the Great I as Cleopatra had problems with is the one who ordered the murders of 2606 children (Thiaoouba, p. 142)
- P 120. According to Hero I as Cleo tried to seduce him to further the [territorial] needs... He evaded the solicitations (and considered killing me).

I'll say that \sim 2000 years later Kenneth Tynan – someone I also had problems with - would say I as Vivien tried to sleep with him; he refused. The two events match and could both be true; They actually match my somewhat frivolous attitude towards sex in other lives, including my current life's earlier years too.

Lack of (#spiritual-knowledge) regarding sex. (#reflection-life)

Later the books names 36 BC as the year that attempt of seduction might have taken place. I've already mentioned the significance of that year to me.

- P 127 four children ranged in age from 7 to 17 at the end of the reign.
- P 129 categorized along with Medea as a dangerous sorceress. There's a painting of me in Emma Hamilton's life portraying Medea.

The propaganda said the only goal was conquering Rome. Probably wasn't; but it may be the penalty for [possible] (#error)(s) done in Alexander's life (I haven't yet read my biography of that past life; I can't say atm if certain decisions and desires made by me in that life were justifiable or not)

This reminds me of my Missy's fate; when people accused and killed me eventually because of something I probably did not do in that life, but surely did in a previous one.

P 130 calling silver and gold table service 'ceramics'. 'Cleopatran feast'. Possibly an (#error); the way I have to live now may be of connection.

P 131 killed siblings, plundered tombs, corrupted Antonius but eventually deserted him, and even refused to provide famine relief to the Jewish community.

The first one has been paid for (at least to some degree). Not sure about the rest – how true those words are.

Tombs plundering is the first time I hear of it (google search gave me nothing; maybe it was just propaganda/lies); But just in case I will say I wanted to start recording video game walkthroughs for YouTube to maybe better my speech (stuttering I had to deal with in my childhood which resulted in low social skills and difficulties in having conversations). The very first game I recorded a [brief] playthrough of was Tomb Raider of 2013. I also later had a déjà vu in connection to that video game.

I've already mentioned Jewish community and how I had to live among it as Mary of Magdala.

More info is then written about Antonius – that he was controlled by a woman basically. Recently I learnt I must have been Emperor Guangzong of Song. If so, then what I had to experience in that life may have been the suffering for that (#error) regarding Anthony – assuming the rumors are true and not just propaganda; In that case the life situation I had to deal in that life clearly reflects that alleged situation of Anthony.

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Another connection to Alexander's life. It's no wonder they write what they do on that page because Cleopatra (I) was/am Alexander; so naturally I still had somewhat similar ideas. In fact, I still agree that international unity is the goal, but it should not be forced onto anyone. It has to be done out of people's own desire to be united – the freedom of choice, free will, is one of the most precious things we people have. If people will – very slowly maybe (centuries or millenniums) – conclude that being united with other group of people (countries, etc.) will be of benefits to them [both/all groups], they will do it out of their own free will in an open referendum. To act against someone's free will is the most serious crime.

P 132 says the dissolved pearl was a family inheritance. The story makes me sad now... because it was history.

Makes me wonder now if this could somehow relate why I played myself (Cleo) in Vivien's life in a movie which wasn't too historically accurate... (and I wish it was)

P 133. C. Calvisius Sabinus admitted he made up slanderous stories about me as Cleo. Maybe it's nothing; just noting played Sabina in *The Skin of Our Teeth*.

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It seems like Antonius would steal sculptures for me – since they'd be returned back after my death. Sigh... (#error) if true. And there may be a synchronicity here; there's a streamer https://www.twitch.tv/sofiko_sculpts whom I discovered after I started liking watching Dread Hunger streams. She does sculp sometimes. There are certain other connections to her. I wondered after discovering my past lives if people I somehow know or bump into were someone I knew in my past life/lives also. Could she have been one of those sculptors whose works were allegedly... who knows. Eventually I might try asking my HS about that – but I generally try not to search info about people who live right now unless life itself seemingly advises me to do so.

P 137 talks about Herod and Malchos' animosity which ended up in a warfare.

What was spoken of them previously in the book matches way too clearly the idea which was said of me as Cleopatra in a dream I had on 30.06.2024 (it's in My Diary); May have been a true dream about the past.

Ominous portents: milk and blood dripping from beeswax. Swallows being nests on the flagship.

The later does bring one swallow related episode from my current life. Me and some other village old friends – Yana was there for sure – picked up a dead swallow and they placed it on the indentation on the plank of a bench (it had that 1 plank only). For some reason in my childhood, I had an impression that indentation as if existed because of that bird. Anyway, I guess I brushed the dead bird off that spot and angered some people. I can't say I did too wrong because the bird could not be hurt anymore; but the situation could have been handled differently and I should have said we need to bury that bird and be done with it.

On page 138 it's then written that swallows are associated with Isis (me). Now it looks like there's definitely some connection here happening due to reincarnation-related processes and Natural laws.

P 140. September 2 and 3-rd were life-changing for me in that life. On September 4-th of 2023 I had a life changing dream in which I said in my 40+ year old Vivien Leigh's voice I was her. There could be something here. And it's important to note the events of September 3-rd (don't remember about the 2-nd) led to that highly important dream.

I'm not sure it's the truth about killing wealthy citizens and the rest. I hope it's not. If it did, I'd probably have been killed in many of my past lives, but in what lives I've found so far I was killed twice, and in both cases I think that happened because of known crimes in my Cleopatra's life. Smth to ask my HS about later

P 146. Attempted to starve myself to... that idea did cross my mind on several occasions during tough times in my current life... (#psyche-data)?

P 147 "I will not be led in a triumph"

-P 148. Figs (инжир) are mentioned to have played some role in my death. As often happens, there might be some synchronistic connection here. A year or more ago I bought figs to taste them for the first time in my life. It's actually extremely rare that they are sold in the store I often went to buy food. I could have missed them because soon they were no longer there. In fact, I think I specifically went back to the store to buy them (but it's possible that event concerned another rare fruit).

P 156 Epilogue. "Cleopatra was a force not to be eliminated merely by death." Brought me to tears, given what I've been experiencing...

Ancient Literary Descriptions

Plutarch, Antonius 27.2–4.

"Her conversation was inescapably gripping, and her appearance along with the persuasiveness of her discussion and her character, which affected those around her, was particularly incisive. There was a sweetness in the tones of her voice, and her tongue was like a many-stringed instrument, so that she could easily make use of whatever language she wished, and thus when she had discussions with barbarians she hardly ever needed an interpreter, but answered most of them without assistance, whether they were Ethiopians, Trogodytes, Hebrews, Arabians, Syrians, Medes, or Parthians. It was said that she also learned many other languages."

Plutarch, Caesar 49.1–2.

"Taking only Apollodoros the Sicilian from her friends, she embarked in a small boat and landed at the palace when it was already becoming quite dark. Since it was otherwise difficult to escape notice, she stretched herself out in a bedsack, and Apollodoros tied up the bedsack with a rope and carried it through the doors to Caesar. It is said that by this device he was first conquered by Cleopatra, as she showed her impudence, and through the charm of further conversation with her he reconciled her with her brother as joint rulers."

Plutarch, Antonius 26.1–3.

"She sailed up the Kydnos River in a boat with a golden stern, purple sails spread, the rowers pulling the silver oars to the sound of flutes, pipes, and strings. She herself reclined under a canopy adorned with gold, looking like a painting of Aphrodite, with boys like Erotes in paintings standing on either side and fanning her. In addition, her most beautiful serving maidens were positioned, like Nereids or Graces, at the tiller and the lines. Marvellous scents from innumerable incense offerings spread along the river banks. It was said everywhere that Aphrodite had come to celebrate with Dionysos for the good of Asia."

Plutarch, Antonius 85.

"Having bathed, she reclined and had a particularly fine meal. And someone came from the country carrying a basket, and when the guards asked him what he was bringing he opened it and removed the leaves, showing a receptacle full of figs. They were amazed at their quality and size, and he smiled and invited them to take some, so they trusted him and told him to go in. After the meal Cleopatra took a tablet that she had already written on and sealed, and sent it to Caesar [i.e., Octavian], and then sending all away except her two women closed the doors. When Caesar opened the tablet and found prayers and lamentations begging that she be buried with Antonius, he immediately knew what had happened. At first he started off to give aid himself, but then sent others quickly to investigate. But the incident had happened swiftly. They arrived at a run and found that the guards had not noticed anything, and upon opening the doors found her lying dead on a golden couch, regally adorned. Regarding the two women, the one called Eiras was dying at her feet, and Charmion, already fallen and heavy in the head, was arranging the diadem around her head. Someone angrily said, "This is a fine thing, Charmion." "It is most fine," she said, "and fitting for the descendant of so many kings." She said nothing more, but fell alongside the couch."

Horace, Ode 1.37.21–32.

"Seeking to die more nobly, she did not fear the dagger like a woman, nor did she seek a hidden shore with her swift fleet. She dared to look upon her fallen palace with a calm face,

brave enough to handle the harsh snakes, so that she absorbed the black poison in her body, becoming bolder in her decision to die, unwilling to be led on hostile liburnians as a private citizen for an arrogant triumph. She would not be a humiliated woman."

Cleo Quotes

I will not be triumphed over.

My honour was not yielded, but conquered merely.

Fool! Don't you see now that I could have poisoned you a hundred times had I been able to live without you.

All strange and terrible events are welcome, but comforts we despise.

In praising Antony I have dispraised Caesar.

Be it known that we, the greatest, are misthought.

Is he a good man?" "Define 'good'.

Leave the fishing-rod, Great General, to us sovereigns of Pharos and Canopus. Your game is cities and kings and continents.

And make death proud to take us.

Movie Parallels

Asterix & Obelix: Mission Cleopatra (2002)

I watched this movie on 12.05.2024.

Битьё ваз в самом начале фильма напомнило мне, увы, как я разбил не мало посуды в нынешней жизни, пока не научился более-менее контролировать себя.

Глубокий вырез платья с задней стороны на 26:20 напомнило мне уже одежду, которую, как я помню, мне купил отец в жизни Вивьен Ли. Есть видео, где я в ней. Where a Young Prince Lived.mp4 — на повторном просмотре вырез, к счастью, не такой уж и глубокий — оно и понятно!

Ещё есть собачка, которая передаёт послание на папирусе Клеопатре.

<u>http://vivandlarry.com/guest-post/a-letter-from-france/</u> в статье нашёл ещё отражения, о которых написал в Past Life Notes – After VL Video (VL секция)

Cleopatra (1934)

(I watched this movie on March 19, 2025)

Cleo in the film wants to capture India and then the world (this is not historically accurate.) Parallels with Alex life.

54:- throwing jewels to the floor. Reminded me of silly me throwing a candy to guys in village. It was an odd thing to do. There was another food offering of smaller weirdness before.

58- hiccup scene. Rarely have Hiccups and it's hard to get rid of them quickly.

Cleopatra (1963)

28:50 lovers listed more easily by number than by name.

...She chooses in the manner of a man rather than wait to be chosen after womanly fashion. VL

34:45 I will not be told where I can go and where I cannot. Near Kremlin building and guard.

Properly

35:17 Visiting tomb of Alexander.

They say I did visit the tomb, meaning I was close to my past body. My ideas of visiting places I lived in my past lives and potentially visiting my graves; the idea might come from the experience I already had, but didn't know until now.

Used gold to finance war against Octavian. Which we lost.

Octavian visited the tomb to pay his respects, and little did he know he was near Alexander in new life of Cleopatra.

39:00 epilepse. Mother. My speech issues.

41:35 "have you broken out of your nursery to come irritate the adults?"

Pretty much identical synchronicity to what Dave said and what I saw in a movie about my as Alexander. Later finding Dave is Darius

- 42:10 knowledge is important to me just as is portrayed in the film. It's the most valuable reasorce humans can have.
- 1:11:-- Iras and Charmion (check names) walk with child in front of people. Reminded story about Nadya
 - 1:18:-- there were times I was too hasty to assume smth.
 - 1:24:-- release of pigeons.
 - 1:25:50 gold dress. My dream about my Cleo fantasy

2:15:56 necklace made of vold coins. Caesar. Ref to that gold coin dress. Check if historically accurate (necklace)

2:40:-- cutting of cloths and bedsheets with a knife dagger may be a sunch with my VL episode of cutting cloths

2:47:-- attempt to restore Ptolemaic Kingdome by aquring lands may be a reason I love in Russia ATM and experience the consequences of sanctions for actions which bear similarities Looking at life from a different perspective.

3:15:10 GWtW

3:52:49 apolodotus takes a fabric and breathes it. Assume it's mine. Reminded of Patrick Stuarts story. Raises Q if it was his last life too.

4:06:10 as if living had been a long dream. Someone else's dream. Now finished at last. The Spirit dreamed it all. We live out this dream. The thought is familiar

Cesarian says enemy 3 times while wielding dagger. Read about him. See if I note anything in connection to someone I know

Henry 8 wives who got beheaded. Check the same.

Mary Magdalene

If Thao was Jesus (Aarioc) and if I could have lived during the 30-33 year A.D., then whom I could have been? Obviously just speculations but maybe I'll notice something. Whatever name I write here doesn't mean I think I was that person in my past life. Also, since my Astral body is probably of the 1 category, I could not have been a pure Jew. Still, I've found some interesting similarities in my life and in lives of some of people who were close to Jesus (Aarioc)

Mary Magdalene was from Magdala, a town on the western shore of the Sea of Galilee.

I remember how as a child I was reading a book. I don't remember if it was Bible – it might have been... And at one point I started seeing light around all black letters. Maybe it was yellow-white in color. Actually reminds me now of that yellow entity. That was the only such case when I saw a glow around letters. My mother was sitting near me to my left. I told her what was happening and she agreed I should stop reading and rest.

Honestly, https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Mary_Magdalene seems to have some possible syncs.

Mary & in Russian people say Мария (Maria). I have syncs with Silent Hill game and the second part – my favorite – has Mary & Maria characters. Maria is manifestation of Mary.

Prostitution talks (even if untrue)

Name Mary (Vivian Mary Heartley. There's also mention of 3 Maries [Magdalene 1 of them]. 3 has played a large role in my life)

"These texts portray her as an apostle, as Jesus's closest and most beloved disciple and the only one who truly understood his teachings."

(I made a video about Gospel of Thomas. I think that I understood some of Jesus' teachings after finding TP and learning some things about life on my own)

Jesus exorcised "seven demons" from Mary Magdalene. In the first century, demons were believed widely to cause physical and psychological illness.

(Cleopatra VII)

According to John 20:11–18, Mary, now alone in the garden outside the tomb, saw two angels sitting where Jesus's body had been.[72] Then the risen Jesus approached her.[72][81] She at first mistook him for the gardener,[79][72] but, after she heard him say her name, she recognized him and cried out "Rabbouni!" (which is Aramaic for "teacher").[72][79] His next words may be translated as "Don't touch me, for I have not yet ascended to my Father" or "Stop clinging to me, [etc.]" the latter more probable in view of the grammar (negated present imperative: stop doing something already in progress) as well as Jesus's challenge to Thomas a week later (see John 20:24–29[82][74]). Jesus then sent her to tell the other apostles the good news of his resurrection.[79][72] The Gospel of John therefore portrays Mary Magdalene as the first apostle, the apostle sent to the apostles.[79][72]

(In case Jesus actually spoke those words to Magdalene at one time or another... «Слушай ты... перестань говорить/повторять моё имя!» / "Listen, you... stop saying/repeating my name!" - These are the words that Thao told me. The second part has some similarities to what Jesus (Aariok) might have said to Magdalene.)

They write Mary died in Ephesus, Türkiye. (of course that other person says she died in south of France)

If true, it's of note that Arsinoe (Cleopatra's sister) went to live in exile at the Temple of Artemis in Ephesus. Later she was killed in Ephesus by order from Mark Antony after that stayed with Cleopatra.

They say that there are several relics (bones) of Mary Magdalene on display in churches around the world...

One of them is skull.

Also left hand. There can be some type of sync here, for I noticed several years ago, when I was going to the open-air gym, that my left hand was stronger due to me having to use almost only it when certain [bad] habit reminds of itself.

And foot bone. In VL life I broke ankle and it led me to reading Gone with the Wind.

In about 2-2.5 km from my house there's a church dedicated to MM. Its address: Колодезный пер., 2A, стр. 7. The significance of this is that several years ago, several years before I found I was MM, when I was walking on the Колодезный переулок, a man asked me directions to a church. I thought he meant the one in the Sokolniki park, but from what he was saying I got the impression the church he was interested in was located somewhere among the buildings nearby –

exactly where I now know there's a church dedicated to... me in my past life... it's a similar synchronicity to that which I had with VL when I saw a woman read English GWtW in a bus.

I should note there's another church nearby. And there's another a bit further back. It's possible he meant one of those. I don't remember the exact words he said. Regardless, that episode is very significant.

Another synchronicity – even if the story is not true – has to do with a person saying Mary was 14 at the time of crucifixion, and she preached the Gospel for 14 years until she was 28. Age 14 & 28 played a huge role in my life; and it's a synch with 'A Nightmare on Elf Street' movie – house 1428. That person also said she was born in the year 17 AD.

I have synchronicities with Silent Hill video game(s). In my dream I said 'Mary Magdalene. Maria Magdalene'. Maria is how people in Russia say the name of my past self. Mary and Maria are characters in Silent Hill 2 game – which is my favorite.

*

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Nag_Hammadi_library http://gnosis.org/library/marygosp.htm

These are my words in Mary Magdalene's life (I say what Jesus told me but others do not know):

- '18) When the soul had overcome the third power, it went upwards and saw the fourth power, which took seven forms.
- 19) The first form is darkness, the second desire, the third ignorance, the fourth is the excitement of death, the fifth is the kingdom of the flesh, the sixth is the foolish wisdom of flesh, the seventh is the wrathful wisdom. These are the seven powers of wrath.'

7 is of interest here.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Hollywood A.D.

It is the 19-th episode of the 7-th season of The X-Files.

"Searching Hoffman's apartment, they find bombs and counterfeiting tools, as well as a forged gospel of Mary Magdalene".

The X Files series were one of my favorite and also the reason I started chatting with that young woman from India – later it became one of syncs with my Vivien Leigh life.

https://www.reddit.com/r/Dreams/comments/xl5a6/my mary magdalene dream/

Found this post. Some answers have mentioned things which reminded me of my past lives. Is there some connection I don't know. Just reporting it for now.

Interestingly, the video screenshot of that page I did was recorded on this date and time: "Dream a person had about Mary 2024-03-16 14-28-02.mp4"

14 & 28 appear again when it comes to my life of Mary Magdalene. I noticed the numbers after I made the video.

*

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Tisa Farrow

Maureen O'Sullivan, VL's school friend, had a daughter whose name was Theresa Magdalena "Tisa" Farrow. Her other daughter's name is Maria de Lourdes (María de Lourdes is a Spanish feminine given name taken from Our Lady of Lourdes a title of the Virgin Mary). She had 7 children in total.

~ ~ ~ After August 13, 2024 ~ ~ ~

Addition to 25.02.2024 entry in the diary. I asked both my Higher Self and Thiaooubians (Thao, Biastra & Latoli) to show me the name I had in my past life when Aarioc (Jesus) walked on Earth. In the dream my attention to the green color was drawn at least twice (grass, grapes). I also read the name I had in that life twice. It got me thinking why twice? I used to think because it was the emphasize (and it was/is regardless) because that life is so, so important to me and one of main reasons I've had my experiences with Thiaooubians. There may be another reason —each instance (grass, grapes; 2 times reading my past name) may have been shown by different parties — one by my Higher Self, the other by one of Thiaooubians (if they did answer, it's clear only one of them had to give me a message in the dream; which is something they can do as written by Michel D. in his book).

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\sim \sim \sim After September 23, 2024 \sim \sim \sim
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Mel Gibson's The Passion of the Christ

Monica Bellucci plays me (Mary M.). She also played me (Cleopatra) in Asterix Obelix Mission Cleopatra (2002).

I've noticed before how some other actors played me in one way or another (Liz Taylor)

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https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Magdalene College, Cambridge

Founded in 1428.

Michael Redgrave was a notable alumnus there. As Vivien I knew him.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Magdalen_Tower https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/May Morning

Magdalen Tower, which is a part of Magdalen College in Oxford, is a central focus for celebrations on May Morning – 1 May.

In my past life of Angelo Mario Rotta I was born on 1 May.

Magdalen Tower is 44m high.

The heaviest bell weighs 17 cwt.

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\sim \sim \sim After April 11, 2025 \sim \sim \sim
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May 7, 2025. Was browsing movies to potentially watch and came across *Blow (2001)* with Johnny Depp. 'Medellín Cartel' caught my attention, and turns out it relates to a criminal organization in a Colombian city called Medellín. They have a river called Magdalena River.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Medell%C3%ADn

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Magdalena River

I remembered how I met a young girl from Columbia in Sokolniki several years ago. We talked briefly and that was that.

Decided to make a note here just in case.

*

https://ria.ru/20060902/53442636.html

18:25 02.09.2006 – "Кисть Марии Магдалины однажды уже побывала в России - 120 лет назад." 2006 – 120 = 1886

*

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cjfgUn2E17k

Watched some videos about Chiaroscuro and then about Tenebrism. At 2:26 the painting representing me as Mary Magdalene is shown, and the video's narrator says that tenebrism is derived from Italian word for 'gloomy'. I remembered how a very long time ago my black and white photo was described by that same word (gloomy) in a vk.com group.

Bible

Since I was Mary Magdalene, I will have to read the Bible to get an idea of the events I was, or might have been, involved with. Of course, I'll have to filter out distortions.

33 number is a big part of Jesus's (Aarioc's) life. It has been a big part of my life too. Numbers are important in spirituality. I wonder if I find something of interest in terms of numbers.

https://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=John%2019&version=NIV

John 19:23. It's mentioned how soldiers, who crucified Jesus, divided his cloth into 4 shares – 1 for each of them (so there were 4 soldiers).

4 has been playing a role in my life.

Mary Magdalene mentioned in all 4 Gospels as a devoted follower of Jesus.

Mary Magdalene is mentioned in the Bible in Matthew 27:56, 61; 28:1; Mark 15:40, 47, 16:1, 9; Luke 8:2, 24:10; John 19:25, 20:1, 11, 18.

13 total. As I noted many times, this number showed itself during important events of my lives.

Gnostic Texts

'They said to him, "Why do you love her more than all of us?" The Savior answered and said to them, "Why do I not love you like her? When a blind man and one who sees are both

together in the darkness, they are no different from one another. When the light comes, then he who sees will see the light, and he who is blind will remain in darkness.'

I can see myself here alright (#spiritual-knowledge). When I read Thiaoouba Prophecy book for the 1 time I knew 'inside of me' it was true. Now I know why I knew it. But it's important to note that I must have had some spiritual knowledge before the life of Magdalene. I know that as Cleopatra I listened to philosophers, being interested already in the world around me.

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Dialogue of the Saviour

Mary Magdalene, Judas, Matthew, and the Lord are conversing with Jesus.

Mary said, "I want to understand all things, just as they are!"

This is so me! It's been a long time since I realized I was interested in many things. And I did try to understand the truths revealed about a number of topics in Thiaoouba Prophecy book – one at a time, of course. (#curious)

The Savior said, "The lamp of the body is the mind. As long as the things inside you are set in order, that is, [...], your bodies are luminous. As long as your hearts are dark, the luminosity you anticipate [...] I have [...] I will go [...] my word [...] I send [...]."

Maybe it's about Auras, which are dull when people are consumed by materialism.

Judas said, "Tell us, Lord, what was [...] before the heaven and the earth existed."

The Lord said, "There was darkness and water, and spirit upon water..."

Just noting the "sensations pass through the immense 'filter' of nine Higher-selves before arriving in the etheric 'ocean' that surrounds the Spirit". (TP, page 78)

First Word might mean the 1-st Atomic Force, but I'm not 100% sure.

Mary said, "Of what sort is that mustard seed? Is it something from heaven or is it something from earth?"

The Lord said, "When the Father established the cosmos for himself, he left much over from the Mother of the All. Therefore, he speaks and he acts."

(Когда Отец создал для себя космос, он многое оставил от Матери Всего)

Movie Parallels

Jesus Christ Superstar (1973)

I didn't see a lot of parallels with myself, but that Herod Antipas in his scene asking Jesus for just one miracle to prove himself immediately reminded me of Gustavo B. asking me to find me via my Higher Self just one word to prove myself.

I later told G.B. about this in case he'd like to ever see if maybe he was that Herod Antipas in his past life. There's a chance, but this clear as day parallel to the curses experiment may have other reasons for its existence too.

I also mentioned to G. how Jesus was silent, not performing any miracles for a skeptic, knowing, of course, it would be an error to show miracles to a skeptic (imho this is why he was silent). I had a good feeling it would be an error too, but still decided to do the experiment and paid for my error.

Mary Magdalene (2018)

Under Water opening

Caesarian operation. Anton's mother Yulia, I believe, had to go through with it.

10:30 "must be nice to have so much time on your hands." Kristina words – "значит у тебя было время!"

16:-- shaving of head so that can be one man and obey each day. Me shaving head each new year.

18: being forced under water. Missy.

32: "I'm lost here." Feels the same sometimes.

41:35 Judas – "everyone should be free to speak." Maybe he in his current life said smth similar in the chat.

44:17 me saying smth and people not answering and proverbially leaving is smth I experience from time to time

44:44 I often have to cover my face similarly by the blanket cover so that morning light doesn't wake me up or that I can fall asleep it's it light already outside

1:26:-- "perhaps you misunderstood, perhaps the Kingdom..." Judas says "no, faith is what makes miracles." He doesn't wanna listen. The same applies sometimes to him in his current life.

1:42:20 I tried to help Juda in his current incarnation. I try to be understanding.

1:49:59 "all I can do I hope that you've heard what I said. Prey that you see me as I am." These words are pretty much good match to what I feel now about members of TPXP group, and some other people, who don't understand me and my actions.

1:50:25 "I will not stay and be silent." Another match of me. And today I wrote that thing basically - also used word silent - to Judas new incarnation.

Judas in the movie said something about music. (When me - Mary - and Judas first meet in the movie). Might be wrong, but I think Judas current incarnation's work has something to do with music or sound production.

https://biblefilms.blogspot.com/2018/03/judas-in-mary-magdalene-2018.html

Article notices that Judas is smiling and open - it's a match to the dark-skinned man (Judas' new incarnation) I saw yesterday in my dream and who said he is Judas.

Then the article mentions Judas seeing the coming of Kingdom as a chance to reunite with his family, as the end of the world. I think that it matches the desire Judas in his current incarnation had to reunite with the Spirit in this life.

Article's note of me, Mary, being understanding in the film is again correlates to my actions when I told Judas' new incarnation who he was; and I was not judging him for anything.

The Greatest Story Ever Told (1965)

I was barely shown in this movie.

15:30 I knew it was about me in my Rachel's past life.

2:22:22 Judas has just said Jesus is his friend. Judas' current incarnation told me I could write "one of my guy friends" when I found a synchronicity we share and asked if I could write his name when writing about it.

Jesus of Nazareth (1977)

Herod is shown in a wagon. Given Herod's parallel with G.B. in *Jesus Christ Superstar* 1973, I remembered how G.B. mentioned he used to be on a bandwagon (meaning he believed some nonsense but then changed his mind) when we were trying to help flat-earthers see the truth.

Adulteress Mary is being scared by an explosive balloon. Reminded me of the firecrackers in *A Killer Among Friends (1992)* movie.

Presumably me as Mary Magdalene getting slapped on the cheek. Reminded me of GwtW and my real-life events of similar nature.

Hypatia

Perhaps unrelated to anything concerning me too closely. Just a sad story. https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Hypatia

13.03.2024 - actually... It would make a lot of sense if I was her and had to die like this for being the instigator of Arsinoe IV's death at the steps of a temple... both crimes shook the nations

It sure would have been poetic to be murdered for my own crime in or at the temple I myself conceived in Cleopatra's life.

As before, I'm writing my speculations only for now, and I simply ask could I have been Hypatia based on the known facts about her. To save space I won't be repeating words like "IF I was Hypatia this or that could be the reason or connection to this or that".

Born c. 350–370 AD Alexandria, Province of Egypt, Eastern Roman Empire Died March 415 AD (aged 45–65)[1] Alexandria, Province of Egypt, Eastern Roman Empire

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Neoplatonism

This makes a lot more sense than what the distorted Bible teaches. They believed in reincarnation too. It's possible Higher Selves and different categories of the soul could be part of their views also. Aftermaths of joining with the Spirit seem the same. Essentially, many views resonate with what Thiaooubians taught Michel Desmarquet.

Plato, who was mentioned by Thao as someone who'd report things accurately, plays the key role in this philosophy which is interpretation of Plato.

If I was this woman, it'd make sense my life was attached to this philosophy.

In Vivien Leigh's life I quoted Plato in my Commonplace Book. That quote concerns the question of how to choose rulers.

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She was murdered by a mob of Christians led by a lector named Peter.

Peter was one of Jesus' apostles and there was some kind of negativity from him towards me in Mary's life.

People by the name of Victor have played roles, sometimes negative, in my three lives: myself, Missy, Vivien.

The fact they were Christians may also have some deeper meaning.

Towards the end of her life, Hypatia advised Orestes, the Roman prefect of Alexandria, who was in the midst of a political feud with Cyril, the bishop of Alexandria. Rumors spread accusing her of preventing Orestes from reconciling with Cyril and, in March 415 AD, she was murdered by a mob of Christians led by a lector named Peter.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Cyril of Alexandria

It's the same Cyril, who was the president of the Council of Ephesus in 431, where the 3rd important distortion of the Bible took place.

That council was held in the Church of Mary (who gave birth to Jesus), located it the city where some scholars say Mary Magdalene died. It's also the city where Cleopatra's sister was murdered.

(Maybe nothing. Cyril died on June 27, 444. IT (2017) movie started filming on June 27, 2016, in Toronto. Number 27 itself is a sync with IT. Three 4s are of interest too.)

The mob stripped Hypatia naked and murdered her using ostraka,[26][30][31][32] which can either be translated as "roof tiles" or "oyster shells".

I collected small shells on the Ока river. I also used to collect oysters from the Тельвяково lake; we thought to eat them but then released them into a local pond near our village (or maybe it was local river). Roof tiles don't ring any bells; I had to repair roof of our house, but it wasn't covered with tiles of any kind.

She was a Neoplatonist philosopher, astronomer, and mathematician.

Philosophy played role in Cleopatra's, Vivien's, and my lives.

I like astronomy in this life. But in Vivien's life math wasn't my favorite at all.

Caesareum of Alexandria was converted to Christian church in the late 4th century – (for references, late 20th century typically refers to 1970-1999). So it happened during the time Hypatia definitely lived.

This could be a possible connection to Mary Magdalene.

It was also the time in the middle of the distortions of the Bible taking place.

20 is the difference between 350 & 370 (2 of possible dates of birth).

She wrote a commentary on Diophantus's thirteen-volume Arithmetica.

Theon, Hypatia's father, was the head of a school called the "Mouseion" (мусейон). It sounds similar to «Музеон». It's located in Gorki Park.

Although Hypatia herself was a pagan, she was tolerant of Christians.

Bible was doctored with by that time. What exactly was removed in the 2 councils isn't known. But if the teachings about reincarnation were removed, then it would make sense that as Hypatia I wasn't interested in Christian religion, even though just a life before I was [probably] Mary Magdalene (according to an answer I got in a dream. Ideally, I'd need to reconfirm that at some point).

Seven letters by Synesius to Hypatia have survived.

Synesius describes Hypatia as "... a person so renowned, her reputation seemed literally incredible. We have seen and heard for ourselves she who honorably presides over the mysteries of philosophy." Synesius preserves the legacy of Hypatia's opinions and teachings, such as the pursuit of "the philosophical state of apatheia—complete liberation from emotions and affections".[53]

The Christian historian Socrates of Constantinople, a contemporary of Hypatia, describes her in his Ecclesiastical History:[21]

There was a woman at Alexandria named Hypatia, daughter of the philosopher Theon, who made such attainments in literature and science, as to far surpass all the philosophers of her own time. Having succeeded to the school of Plato and Plotinus, she explained the principles of philosophy to her auditors, many of whom came from a distance to receive her instructions. On account of the self-possession and ease of manner which she had acquired in consequence of the cultivation of her mind, she not infrequently appeared in public in the presence of the magistrates. Neither did she feel abashed in going to an assembly of men. For all men on account of her extraordinary dignity and virtue admired her the more. [33]

Damascius writes that Hypatia was "exceedingly beautiful and fair of form".

Damascius states that Hypatia remained a lifelong virgin[59][60] and that, when one of the men who came to her lectures tried to court her, she tried to soothe his lust by playing the lyre.[56][61][b] When he refused to abandon his pursuit, she rejected him outright,[56][61][63] displaying her bloody menstrual rags and declaring "This is what you really love, my young man, but you do not love beauty for its own sake."

(Assuming it's true)

Reminded me of my Vivien Leigh life. Some people thought a beautiful girl can't act. 13.04.2024. It may also have been an (#error). Being a virgin for at least 30+ years (excluding the childhood and early teenager years) certainly means living at an extreme – and as I came to realize that's an error. If the prostitution rumors about me in Mary's life are true, then it would also make sense I decided not to have sex in Hypatia's life. And this would confirm my ideas that we, people, live our lives by going from one extreme point to another until we reach equilibrium in the middle – in the perfect balance (The Delicate Balance).

Orestes frequently consulted Hypatia for advice[87][88] because she was well-liked among both pagans and Christians alike, she had not been involved in any previous stages of the conflict, and she had an impeccable reputation as a wise counselor.

If I was her, this may relate to how in several of my lives I cared too much about the [negative] opinions of others.

Although no concrete evidence was ever discovered definitively linking Cyril to the murder of Hypatia,[40] it was widely believed that he had ordered it.[40][88] Even if Cyril had not directly ordered the murder himself, his smear campaign against Hypatia had inspired it.

Hypatia wrote in Greek, which was the language spoken by most educated people in the Eastern Mediterranean at the time.

Greek was one of the languages I was interested in. But no time to learn it.

According to Mary Ellen Waithe, Hypatia used an unusual algorithm for division (in the then-standard sexagesimal numeral system), making it easy for scholars to pick out which parts of the text she had written.

Damascius was not entirely kind to Hypatia either; he characterizes her as nothing more than a wandering Cynic,[175][176] and compares her unfavorably with his own teacher Isidore of Alexandria,[175][176][177] remarking that "Isidorus greatly outshone Hypatia, not just as a man does over a woman, but in the way a genuine philosopher will over a mere geometer.

(https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Cynicism (philosophy) According to Cynicism, people are reasoning animals and the purpose of life and the way to gain happiness is to achieve virtue, in agreement with nature, following one's natural sense of reason by living simply and shamelessly free from social constraints. The Cynics (Ancient Greek: Κυνικοί, Latin: Cynici) rejected all conventional desires for wealth, power, glory, social recognition, conformity, and worldly possessions and even flouted such conventions openly and derisively in public.

It may not be such a bad thing. Kind of makes sense if I was Hypatia.)

The intellectual <u>Eudokia Makrembolitissa</u> (1021–1096), the second wife of Byzantine emperor <u>Constantine X Doukas</u>, was described by the historian <u>Nicephorus Gregoras</u> as a "second Hypatia".

Perhaps it's nothing, but only Hypatia's father is mentioned. Nothing is known about her mother. Since if I was her, I must have been murdered in the life for the crime done in Cleopatra's life, and so I should mention this meaning:

Cleopatra "father-loving goddess" | "goddess who loves her father"

In Greek, Cleopatra means "famous in her father." Her full name means "Cleopatra the Father-Loving Goddess."

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Cyril of Alexandria

Hypatia, an astronomer, philosopher and mathematician who had considerable moral authority in the city of Alexandria, and who had extensive influence.

"...later historian Byzantinist Fr. Adrian Fortescue, says that the mob of Christian Parabalanies and Peter, cruelly tore her to pieces on the steps of a church."

"steps" word was in italics. Arsinoe was killed on the steps of a temple. This could be the most direct connection to the crime made in my Cleopatra life if I was Hypatia.

"Damascius adds that they also cut out her eyeballs. They tore her body into pieces and dragged her limbs through the town to a place called Cinarion, where they set them on fire. According to Watts, this was in line with the traditional manner in which Alexandrians carried the bodies of the "vilest criminals" outside the city limits to cremate them as a way of symbolically purifying the city."

There was a dream – dream in a dream which could actually be a true dream relating to one of my Cleopatra's crimes – in which the words "convicted [murderer?/criminal?]" were mentioned.

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444 years between Cleopatra's death and Hypatia's. (Cyril died in 444) (2014 years between Missy's & Cleopatra's deaths.)
1400 years between Emma's & Cleopatra's deaths.)

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 $\underline{https://www.amazon.com/Hypatia-Legend-Ancient-Philosopher-Antiquity-ebook/dp/B01N7WCTCL/}$

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 $\underline{https://penelope.uchicago.edu/\sim grout/encyclopaedia_romana/greece/paganism/hypatia.ht}$

ml

The murder of Hypatia happened in the 4th year of Cyril's episcopate.

Synesius of Cyrene addresses seven letters to Hypatia and refers to her in some others.

Hypatia was killed by "ostrakon" – can be translated as "a tile or potsherd", but has been also translated as "shells". The words "oyster shells" has also been used.

Maybe nothing (especially if Hypatia wasn't killed by oyster shells), just reminded me of how recently I learned that Cleopatra liked pearls, which are made by marine oysters and freshwater mussels.

There's a story about the death of Mark the Evangelist.

It reminded me that Mark Antony and the person who actually killed Arsinoe IV had to suffer for that murder too – or maybe they haven't yet paid for that crime as of today. So it got me thinking if, perhaps, that Mark the Evangelist could have been one of them. But maybe he used to be someone else in his past life. It's just a thought I'm noting.

https://www.livius.org/sources/content/synesius/synesius-letter-010/

Seems to me Hypatia didn't write letters too often to Synesius

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 $\underline{https://www.nationalgeographic.com/premium/article/murder-hypatia-philosopher-alexandria}$

It says in the article that Neoplatonism combined spirituality and science, and applied math and astronomy to philosophy as means to understand the world, the universe, and the individual's place in it. They sought the knowledge of the One – the supreme being from which all things emanate.

I can totally see myself here. In fact, I might have hinted towards the same ideas in my videos and book. (#spiritual-knowledge) (?) for even though I was Magdalene several centuries ago, I wasn't inclined to attach myself to the already distorted Bible (I can only assume they removed the teachings about reincarnation by the time of my life as Hypatia).

It looks like Hypatia was not a devout pagan, did not practice theurgy, magic and oracles. Many other Neoplatonists did.

It's also said Hypatia stayed neutral while Christians and pagans clashed.

Maybe it's another indicator of (#spiritual-knowledge). I can totally see myself in this description. I guess now that I know I was MM, it's no surprise I had some spiritual understanding (*) present in my soul at that time.

* - regarding specific subjects, of course. Later lives of mine proved that I had still to learn some things about how to live.

Arian George of Cappadocia was killed in A.D. 361.

Proterius was killed in A.D. 457.

It's said in the article all 3 murders share similar patterns.

I'd need to read about those people. For now, I'll say this:

I used to ponder if the souls of Mark Antony and the person who actually killed Arsinoe IV already paid their penalties. I knew that 3 people were involved in it. It just so happens I know now for a fact I was Hypatia and I died in such a brutal way for the error I had made as Cleopatra. So, it got me thinking if Arian George of Cappadocia and Proterius could have been Mark Antony and the person who killed Arsinoe IV?

Maybe I'll ask my HS this question. $(13.04.2024 - I \text{ did ask but I don't know if I got any answers. Maybe I'll ask it again one night.)$

It's probably nothing and I was completely off, but I'll note my thought still: Sandra's Maria Magdalena song had the 1-st place for about 4 weeks. 2 in September (when I as MA was alive) and 2 in October (when I was not alive).

There were 4 significant distortions of the Bible "by the Roman Church during the councils of Nicein AD 325, Constantinople in AD 381, Ephese in AD 431 and Chalcedoine in AD 451. There were others too, but of lesser significance."

As Hypatia I was born c. 350–370; died 415 AD. As Hypatia I was living only during one of the distortions.

(READ) Hypatia of Alexandria by Maria Dzielska

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS (maybe the things which caught my attention are of no connection to me or my past lives; But I have no note all I notice since for now a lot remains unclear about reincarnation)

Maria began her research in 1988. (I was born in that year)

Advice and guidance of Professor Angeliki E. Laiou, Director of the Center. (Angelica was the name I used as Vivien Leigh to refer to myself in some of the letters)

G. W. Bowersock (just recently read a book by Scotty Bowers)

Stephen Gero (the name Stephen shows itself sometimes in my life)

Alan Cameron (James Cameron created the Terminator movies with Sarah Connor character; it's a sync with my Emma's life)

Maria D. talks about my portrayal (Hypatia's life) in the literature. Many portrayals deviate greatly from the truth. So here we're looking at the literary 'sisters' of movie-reflections I used to find in the movies about me (my other lives).

Page 2. Hypatia first appeared in European literature in 1720. I wonder if I lived then and if that publication had some influence on that life.

Voltaire wrote I was killed because I believed in Hellenic gods and also in the laws of rational Nature. The later describes me, and so does the piece about the capacities of the human mind free of any dogmas.

Hellenic gods were part of some of my past lives I had lived before my Hypatia's life.

- P 3. M.D. writes that I was stubborn and intensely moral, no less a proponent of asceticism. Each characteristic describes me still to some degree.
- P 8. 1888 Maurice Barres' short story about Hypatia: "La vierge assassinee" There's a character called Lucius. It's of interest because there's a character of the identical name in https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Titus_Andronicus in which my character Lavinia gets mutilated.
- P 9. Me as Hypatia having the spirit of Plato and the body of Aphrodite are mentioned several times for some reason.

I was bord as Alexander when Plato was still alive.

P 11. The free mind searching for truth in the material world versus superstitious religion. Describe me.

P 14. Hypatia has an inner dialogue. The inner dialogue is something I've experienced a lot of in this life; it's mostly the negative part of my life, but it can be used constructively also.

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Inner voice: "prepare yourself. Your hour is approaching."

Hypatia, weeping and preparing for death: "Let me cry a little while longer and then I will come to wherever you may call me."

Can see just slight traces of Scarlet O'Hara's "I'll think of that tomorrow".

And Synesius then says "Until tomorrow."

P 16. "The torture killing of the noted philosopher Hypatia by a mob of Christians in Alexandria in 415 A.D. marks the end of a time when women were still appreciated for the brain under their hair."

I've always liked smart, intelligent women.

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Molinaro's story says Hypatia married the philosopher Isidore, who tolerated her "many amorous friendships."

Reminded of my Vivien's life. Emma's life also may be included here.

P 17-18 Socrates Scholasticus' account: "It was at that time that envy arose against this woman. She happened to spend a great deal of the time with Orestes, and that stirred up slander against her among people of the Church, as if she were one who prevented Orestes from entering into friendship with the Bishop. Indeed, a number of men who heatedly reached the same conclusion, whom a certain Peter (who was employed as a reader) led, kept watch for the woman as she was returning from somewhere. They threw her out of her carriage and dragged her to the church called Caesarion. They stopped off her clothes and then killed her with broken bits of pottery [ostraka]. When they had torn her body apart limb from limb, they took it to a place called Cinaron and burned it."

P 18 In Damascius' Life of Isidore': "Cyril, the bishop of the opposing party, went by Hypatia's house and noticed a great throng at her door, "a jumble of steeds and men." Some came, some went; others remained standing. He asked what this gathering meant and why such a tumult was being made. He then heard from his retainers that the philosopher Hypatia was being greeted and that this was her house. This information so pierced his heart that he launched a murderous attack in the most detestable manner. For when Hypatia was going out as usual, several bestial men, fearing neither divine vengeance nor human punishment, suddenly rushed upon her and killed her: thus laying their country both under the highest infamy and under the guilt ol innocent blood. And indeed the Emperor was grievously offended at this matter, and the murderers had been certainly punished, but that Aedesius did corrupt the Emperor's friend: so that his Majesty it is true remitted the punishment but drew vengeance on himself and posterity, his nephew paying dearly for this action."

P 19. Edward Gibbon (8 May 1737-16 January 1794) wrote this: "He [Cyril] soon prompted, or accepted, the sacrifice of a virgin who professed the religion of the Greeks . . . Hypatia, the daughter of Theon the mathematician, was initiated in her father's studies; her learned comments have elucidated the geometry of Apollonius and Diophantus, and she publicly taught, both at Athens and Alexandria, the philosophy of Plato and Aristotle. In the bloom of

beauty, and in the maturity of wisdom, the modest maid refused her lovers and instructed her disciples; the persons most illustrious for their rank or merit were impatient to visit the female philosopher; and Cyril beheld with a jealous eye the gorgeous train of horses and slaves who crowded the door of her academy. A rumour was spread among the Christians that the daughter of Theon was the only obstacle to the reconciliation of the prefect and the archbishop; and that obstacle was speedily removed. On a fatal day, in the holy season of Lent, Hypatia was tom from her chariot, stripped naked, dragged to the church, and inhumanly butchered by the hands of Peter the reader and a troop of savage and merciless fanatics: her flesh was scraped from her bones with sharp oyster-shells, and her quivering limbs were delivered to the flames. The just progress ot inquiry and punishment was stopped by seasonable gifts; but the murder of Hypatia has imprinted an indelible stain on the character and religion of Cyril of Alexandria."

I noted this because according to Gibbon I as Hypatia taught the philosophy of Plato and Aristotle. If its true Aristotle was – as it turned out – my teacher in Alexander's life. As Cleo I had Greek roots also. (#curious)

The theme of jealousy is also mentioned by him. Jealousy was the key factor in my Missy's fate.

The flesh being scrapped from the bones reminded of the state of decay of my MA body. I won't go into detail people can read from Karen Kingsbury's book, but they do have some eerie parallels. Of course, it's not clear (as far as I know) if that actually happened with my Hypatia's body.

(List of students)

P 31. Cyrus was Herculianus' brother who carried Herculianus' letters to Synesius.

Maybe nothing, just noting https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Cyrus_the_Great was the person I'm said to have admired in Alexander's life.

P 32. A person by the name of Olympius was one of my Hypatia's students. (Synesius, Herculianus are others)

Again, many people have the same names, and many people wanna call their children after famous people; just noting that my mother in Alexander's life was called Olympias of Epirus.

P 33, 36. Euoptius – another student.

P 34. Ision (?).

P 35. Hesychius.

P 37. Synesius's uncle Alexander. (Alexander of Macedon). Theotecnus, Athanasius, Theodosius, and Gaius (Epp. 5, 16).

Gaius here brings memory of Gaius Julius Caesar in my Cleo's life.

P 37. Auxentius (?)

P 38. Orestes(?)

P 39. Simplicius(?)

P 40. Ammonius, Pentadius and Hehodorus (? For all)

P 42. Isidore(?)

P 36. Synesius: "the most holy and revered philosopher" ... "in her oracular utterances."

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Below on that pages there's a mention that students should make up a community loving one another like a family. Euclid's geometric principle: two things being equal to the same thing are also equal to one another. Brotherly ties.

This did remind me of what I wrote in my free e-book Simple Truths of Life. Paraphrasing, it was about the fact I had discords even in my own family, let along among people I knew. Later — especially in the Manifesto chapter - I also stated the fact that people should form a [strong] unit instead of being separated (political parties, religious views, money, etc.) as is happening right now (#spiritual-knowledge).

- P 38. High officials in Alexandria reportedly would come for advice to me in that life. It's interesting that I was a ruler there several centuries earlier. In fact, as Cleo I used to listen to philosophers too in Rome. In my Hypatia's life the tables have turned and I was able to look at life from another point of view a regular theme I'm noticing while studying reincarnation.
- P 41. Socrates in his Ecclesiastical History on Hypatia's position in Alexandria: "On account of the majestic outspokenness at her command as the result of her education, she maintained a dignified intercourse with the chief people of the city, for all esteemed her highly, and admired her for her sophrosyne."

(Sophrosyne (Ancient Greek: σωφροσύνη) is an ancient Greek concept of an ideal of excellence of character and soundness of mind, which when combined in one well-balanced individual leads to other qualities, such as temperance, moderation, prudence, purity, decorum, and self-control.)

It does describe me when I get to relax and enjoy life. Obviously, that wasn't the case in certain periods of my other lives too.

Synesius asked me to aid two people Cyrene (Nicaeus and Philolaus) who lost their estates due to sordid schemes against them.

It doesn't appear the history knows what happened to those people; did I help or not. For now I'll mention how my cousin helped me save father's apartment from the hands of people who it looked like also had sordid schemes in mind.

Just recently she helped me again, but to a lesser degree, with the tenants who, as it seems like, are waving some schemes.

If I did help, or at least tried to, those people, it could be the reason for me getting help. It's something I could ask my HS. For now I'll tag this as (#benefit)

P 47. A critic evaluating Synesius' work. I asked people to [adequately] critic my book in case there were errors I might have done.

I'd evaluate other people's works and books too to some degree. Being an admin in TPXP Facebook group I had to do it sometimes.

What is written next on the page matches up the soul who had just experiences what I experienced as Mary Magdalene.

P 52 Damascius concludes the story when I said the statement about beauty: "To the young man the shame and the astonishment in the indecent presentation brought a spiritual transformation."

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This makes me also wonder if me falling in love, having a crash, with a certain woman may have been related to that event too? If so then the way I rejected that man may have been en (#error) to some degree. But it's subtle. Just a thought.

P 52 Damascius characterizing [my] virtues in terms of Aristotle's ethical theory. Aristotle was the tutor in Alexander's life.

P 54 'divine geometry'

"Astronomy is itself a divine form of knowledge."

P 55. Relied on https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Ptolemy for the explanation of mathematical truths and also in regards to astronomy.

Reminded me of the brother in Cleopatra's life who had the same name:

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Ptolemy XIII Theos Philopator

I've noticed long time ago how some names sometimes follow you throughout your lives.

P 56 Became skilled in erudition.

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Damascius: "Donning the philosopher's cloak [tribon] and making her way through the midst of the city she explained publicly [exegeito demosia] the writings of Plato or Aristotle, or any other philosopher."

P 57. Flora says 'esoteric circle'. Funny that Olay also used the word 'esoteric' to refer to my work (Thiaoouba, my book, etc.), and I'd protest that the word is misused and has little – at best - to do with my life's work. It's all about knowledge... simple truths of life some people just can't grasp for some reason and think it's some 'magic' (also not realizing there's no magic... but there's knowledge) or what not... maybe they've not enough spiritual knowledge atm...

Traveled by chariot.

P 59-60. There's a talk that some of the students wanted to keep the knowledge gained from me (Hypatia) secret.

In regards to Thiaoouba some people wished the group TPXP to be a closed group. I was strongly against that because all people have to be able to access the important knowledge in Michel D.'s book Thiaoouba Prophecy. Yes, we mainly discussed the book and its teachings in the group, but still, I think if you know the book is true you won't care much about the opinions of others (e.g. ridicule). It's also about Jesus's parable about the lamp which you do not hide but put so that it gives light to others (paraphrasing).

It's not clear how - if at all - I in that life influenced their minds to keep the knowledge in secrecy.

Pythagorean Empedocles, Apollonius of Tyana: "Once I was both girl and boy."

P 62: (Assumption of Cameron) Antoninus, Sosipatra's son, might have initiated H. into the secrets of theurgy ... the sources do not mention that Hypatia had been trained in the discipline of theurgica.

I noted this because of familiar names.

- P 70. It's not surprising that I didn't have troubles studying as Hypatia, given my then past lives. It matches my 3 lives of Vivien, Missy, myself. As Emma I seemingly was able to learn new languages, and could adapt too to changes in life.
 - P 71. Hypatia interested not just in math, but in "all philosophy." Matches me.

"Commentary by Theon of Alexandria on Book III of Ptolemy's Almagest, edition revised by my daughter Hypatia, the philosopher."

P 74. Father Theon's short writings: "On Signs and the Examination of Birds and the Croaking of Ravens". During the last year, after I found some of my past lives, crows started croaking at me and they were trying to attack me and followed me around. It was strange. They did not do that to other people – even those who constantly walk their dogs under the trees where the crows sit. I did nothing to offend those crows. I was just walking around the area.

Then he also wrote "two essays on the function of the star Syrius and the influence of planetary spheres on the Nile."

Sirius is also known as the dog star and it relates to my past life of Isis.

P 76. The story about the grieving mother who lost her young son, swallowed up by the abysmal, cold sea, made me remember of my past life of Angelo.

H.'s rational attitude toward the world. Matches me. There were people in TPXP saying astrology is legit... the resulted conversation proved to be difficult. (#spiritual-knowledge)

P 77. Synesius' On Dreams dealing with predicting the future through the interpretation of dreams.

I've had prophetic dreams and I thought if I could predict the future before I actually realized I saw this or that event in my dream which turned out to be a true dream.

- P 81. Neoplatonist Olympius. Just noting it's a similar name to my mother's in Alex's life.
- P 84. Cyril was described as impetuous, power-hungry man. This may describe me as Cleopatra; in that life I made the error for which was killed as Hypatia and Cyril might have been linked to that event.
- P 87. Socrates writes 'that men "of the Christian population" started to spread a slanderous rumor that Hypatia was the lion in the path to a reconciliation between the bishop and the prefect.'

Lion theme has appeared here and there in my many lives.

P 90. Damascius: 'the whole city "doted on her and worshiped her."' She was also showered with civic honors.

- P 97. Defamation against H. I've noticed some people want to spread lies about me in my several lives; the reasons vary.
- P 102. As I've established with the help of my Higher Self, I was 49 years old when I died as Hypatia. So, I was born around 366 AD.
- P 104. Cyril (if not Peter Mongos) in the first years of his rule obliterated the temple of Isis in Meneuthe near Canopus, and replaced it with the cult of Christian saints (Cyrus and John).

As I know now I – and so Hypatia – was/am Isis. It's an eerie connection... If the account is correct.

Emperor Guangzong of Song

 $\sim \sim \sim$ After September 23, 2024 $\sim \sim \sim$

Reign 18 February 1189 – 24 July 1194[a]

Coronation 18 February 1189 Predecessor Emperor Xiaozong

Successor Emperor Ningzong

Born Zhao Dun (趙惇)

30 September 1147[a]

Died 17 September 1200 (aged 52)

Burial Yongchong Mausoleum (永崇陵, in present-day Shaoxing, Zhejiang)

Consorts Empress Ciyi

(died 1200)

Issue Emperor Ningzong

Era dates

Shaoxi (紹熙; 1190-1194)

Posthumous name

Emperor Xundao Xianren Minggong Maode Wenwen Shunwu Shengzhe Cixiao (循道憲仁明功茂德溫文順武聖哲慈孝皇帝)

Temple name

Guangzong (光宗)

House Zhao

Dynasty Song (Southern Song)

Father Emperor Xiaozong

MotherEmpress Chengmu

Emperor Guangzong of Song

Chinese 宋光宗

Literal meaning "Bright Ancestor of the Song"

Transcriptions

Zhao Dun

Traditional Chinese 趙惇

*

The 12-th emperor of the Song dynasty and the 3-rd emperor of the Southern Song dynasty.

During childhood either suffered from bipolar or severe neurosis.

The first relates to me in my past life of Vivien Leigh; and the second one I'm sadly experiencing in this life... (#psyche)?

I'll add the VL bipolar episode started when I was playing myself as Cleopatra, and also after that accident resulted in miscarriage. I wonder if me having being rulers in several lives has some effect on me during certain moments – maybe difficult moments - of life?

Constantly accompanied father in tours and banquets.

Then became dominated by the wife Li, and becoming known as "henpecked weakling". (#error)

In Russian it would translate something like "подкаблучник слабак". It's interesting too because several years ago I hinted to a guy who used to be in TPXP group he was just that — подкаблучник. It's not a short story; tldr is he unfriended me for no reason other than his 'girlfriend' Marced did the same — and for also no good reason; I tried to help her become a better person, tried to show her mistakes she made and gave a few suggestions.

I feel like it may actually relate to (#spiritual-knowledge). And I was also experiencing living and observing life from a different point of view – I saw someone else make a similar mistake.

And I wonder if the fact I was living not many lives in a male body had something to do with why I allowed myself to be dominated like that.

Eventually, made up excuses in order to avoid father. (#error) There were several lives when father was absent at one time or another. Could be me paying the penalty in some of those moments of my lives.

Drinking was also an (#error). May relate to other past lives in terms of still lacking the (#spiritual-knowledge) regarding the alcohol consumption. In lives of Alex and Cleo drinking did play a role also (I've noted those instances before)

When the Retired Emperor Xiaozong became sick, Guangzong refused to visit him, upsetting Xiaozong and making Xiaozong's illness worsen.

This was sad to read... especially since an eerily similar situation occurred in my current life... my dad got sick and was in hospital. I wanted to visit him but due to my health issues postponed the visit. When I finally thought I'd be able to visit him – no matter what – the phone rang... my father was dead...

(#reflection-life)

Speaking of this tag – it's no surprise a similar situation is presented again. I think it's how you get tested – an examination of the Universe, so to say – if you've learnt your lesson and have acquired the spiritual knowledge. Of course, there may be something else at play here too.

The filial piety situation. They write I refused to wear mourning clothes. They also write about the abdication because of refusal to attend the funeral procession of father, influenced by the wife Empress Li Fengniang.

The clothes part yesterday reminded me of my role of Scarlet in Gone with the Wind. She didn't fancy wearing those clothes. People did say that I – Vivien Leigh – played myself (often). It's true.

And I actually think it's (#spiritual-knowledge) because I know that people reincarnate in new bodies (unless they reunite with the Spirit) and so there's no reason to feel that much sadness. Also, I no longer wear black in this life because it makes me feel noticeably worse (it relates to Aura; and it's noticeable if I get accustomed to wearing the colors I like).

.

As for refusal to attend the funerals. It may have been an (#error) actually. The dream which showed I was this person in my past life actually showed a man who resembled my current life's father a lot. I wonder if there's connection; if maybe I paid for that error in what I had to experience in this life around and after the time my dad died. I felt sick (heart issues due to... [self-identified; maybe some people would disagree] neurosis) to go to the funeral, but I somehow managed to do it.

Later I learnt Li suspected that the medicine his father had left me when I was sick was poisoned. They write it was the reason for not attending the funeral.

In a way it may have sense. I noticed that I may have been poisoned as Alex and as Cleo I might have been careful not to get poisoned again – feeling the threat due to [possibly] astropsychic data returning to me in Cleo's life. If that's how it works, then a similar situation could have occurred in this life of Zhao. So when I heard about the possibility of being poisoned the data from the astropsychic body was brought to the surface and the old 'memory' influenced my decisions. It still was an error not to go, but this may give an explanation into how [some part of] reincarnation works – I'd need to eventually ask my Higher Self if my ideas regarding the astropsychic body are correct.

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I'll just note 'Li' pronounced the same as 'Leigh'. I've already mentioned there are connections to my past life of Vivien Leigh coming from this life.

On Wikipedia there's image of a Chinese 2 Cash coin from the Southern Song dynasty, struck during the reign of Guangzong.

In the dream in which I asked if I lived before or after Jesus in my China leader life, I saw coins in my palm giving me the answer – after.

Song dynasty. It maybe nothing, given the meaning of the work is different in Chinese. "Strong dynasty". In English it relates to music, though. I love music in this life, I loved it in my Missy's life, and as Vivien listened to music also.

There was internation peace during the short reign.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Li Fengniang

Some things resonate with my other past lives.

Prediction of the future (now it doesn't matter whether the person could actually predict it or not)

Apparently I had concubines in that life and it matches other past and future lives of mine.

"In 1191, Empress Li allegedly had the emperor's favorite concubine consort Huang killed, which caused the Emperor to react so badly that he became sick and bedridden, leaving the empress to handle the affairs of state by herself"

Psychologically and spiritually I can see myself in that description. I've reacted badly too to some negative things... in fact, I got sick because of that and also bedridden for a long time... (#reflection-life) and [still] lacking of (#spiritual-knowledge) regarding how to deal with such negative situations in life.

But! There was a bright moment when I regained my health – around the time I published Thiaoouba Prophecy's translation in Russia (online stores). During that time I was mostly optimistic about life; if something negative happened I tried to keep my spirits high. So, I am making some progress.

I think the reason someone close to me had to be killed was the payment for one of errors made in a past life in which I may have done a similar thing to someone – directly or not.

William Armine

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\sim \sim \sim After September 23, 2024 \sim \sim \sim
\sim \sim \sim After October 24, 2024 \sim \sim \sim (added descriptions)
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Bopoнeca (sometimes I call crow(s) (ворона(ы)) with this word)

Differently spelled last name.

Parliamentary cause

10 April. Titanic departure.

Birth date and age of death match the answers

28 November was created baronet

The names of all 2 wives and 4 (6?) children do connect to me. (Elizabeth Hicks; Mary Holcroft)

Refused to collect arbitrary loan and was imprisoned.

Lincolnshire, Linkin Park

1st wife was Elizabeth Hicks; her father was Sir Michael Hicks. Michael Biehn played Corporal Hicks in James Cameron's Aliens.

14 December 1619 - married Liza

28 August 1628 - married Mary. Her life is also of notice.

St. Martin's Lane.

Lived for 7 years there.

High sheriff.

In dream when I was asking for last name I'd was shown by a male. My complexion maybe. It may have been the way police shows id cards to civilians - been there.

The age dream had bandits and maybe police. Guns were involved I think also. A tractor played a role too.

Sister-in-law Gertrude Talbot Baroness Pierrepont Holme Pierrepoint died in 1649 at 68.

Evdokia Andreevna Dioper

 \sim \sim After October 24, 2024 \sim \sim (Published as separate video about EAD only)

Евдокия Андреевна Диопер. Greek.

Died in Russian Empire, Leningrad Oblast, Staraya Ladoga.

Father: Андрей Диопер. A Greek naval captain who served in the Russian fleet.

Had daughter(s)

called Polyxena (Поликсена); But some say she did not exist; German Biography of Abram says the name was Evdokia – born in 1731 in Pärnu.

called Агриппина (Agrippina) who was born weak and soon died.

Places I was at:

St. Petersburg, Russian Empire.

Пернов, Эстония. (Pärnu, Estonia)

Васильевский остров, приход церкви св. апостола Андрея Первозванного. (St. Petersburg).

Новгород (Novgorod).

The Staroladozhsky Convent in Russian Empire, Leningrad Oblast, Staraya Ladoga.

http://uspenie-ladoga.ru/evdokia gannibal/

As Cleopatra I was Greek too. Greece has connections to me in other lives too.

In Evdokia's life I was forced to marry against my will someone I didn't love - Абрам (Ибрагим) Петрович Ганнибал. (Abram Petrovich Gannibal).

The name Abram relates to Abraham – the name I probably had in my past life I lived when Queen Christina lived.

«понеже, арап, и не нашей породы» - «because he is a blackamoor and not of our race» is how Google translated the words they write I uttered when refusing to marry Abram. If so then I'll tag it as (#error).

"apaπ" could also mean "a servant" (usually of black skin) in those days (albeit, in the houses of nobility, and from what I know father Dioper was not of nobility).

There was a dream in which I was a black skinned woman and there was a white man. I don't know atm if that female was me in my past life or not. Unless as Lisa Hill I had black skin, I had more or less white skin in all my lives I've lived so far after Evdokia's.

That life's father was a naval captain and I can only wonder for now if it had any relation to why in my very next life of Emma Hamilton the fate brought me to meet Horatio Nelson.

Polyxena was white and clearly not Abram's. I've mentioned before how throughout several recent past lives – and mine included – the topic of someone being someone else's child – or children not knowing their true father/mother - has been appearing.

That life's sister was married off to Bohdan Khalabiy (Богдан Халябий).

There was a person by the name 'Bohdan' living on the 6-th floor somewhere above me. We were of different ages to be friends. Several years ago, his mother approached me telling something about some help; which I did not need – rumors probably; still don't know what that was about. A comedic story, it's me who mentioned Thiaoouba Prophecy book that could give her great information; don't think she's read it.

https://mikv1.narod.ru/text/OpatovicGanRS1877.htm

Had sexual encounters with:

Александр Кайсаров (Alexander Kaisarov) (Before marriage. Thought of marrying him) Abram Petrovich Gannibal

(After Marriage):

Яков Шишков (Jacob Shishkov) (кондуктор - воинское звание)

Абумов (Abumov) (apprentice of the Academy of Sciences)

Shishkov is compared to Don Juan.

This reminded me of "The Phantom of the Opera" movie I watched. 'Don Juan Triumphant' is how the Phantom is described there.

The reason I mention this movie is because I feel like I have certain synchronicities with it and the media surrounding it.

Sarah Brightman's song and music video led me to it – and Sarah have played a role in my search for my past lives several times. Sarah's fictional character Christine Daaé plays me – Cleopatra – in that music video (*Andrew Lloyd Webber, Sarah Brightman, Steve Harley - The Phantom Of The Opera*).

Christine is the name of the girl whom I approached near Ostankino and she played a small yet noticeable role in my life (Talked about it in my book 'Simple Truths of Life').

Then we discover how Abram Petrovich Gannibal, while still being married to me in that life of Evdokia, married a woman called Christine Regina Siöberg. (Regina is another name I noticed before, but maybe it's nothing)

Shishkov was a conductor – warfare tittle. But now the word is also used to call people who check your tickets on public transport and trains.

I've had various interactions with them.

Some were negative.

Like when I, being probably a teenager, had my mother's pass and had to 'pay' 500 or 1000 rubles to the conductor's pocket so that he doesn't report me. I was feeling bad about the situation, ashamed maybe, and never listened to my mother to take her free pass card – from what I remember she suggested I take her card. It was my fault, but I got off lightly.

Or when my ticket wasn't registered by the faulty card reader – but it blinked green – and I had to go to annul the fine the conductors imposed on me. I was acquitted and paid nothing.

Some good stories involve when I was riding on a train back to Moscow from my village and I didn't know how to get the paper that would allow then to pay. It happened twice for various reasons (once it's either I board the almost leaving train or wait a long time for another) and the same conductor actually helped me by giving a 100-ruble fine but also stating on the paper I boarded the electric train at the closer station than I did (Pokrov), which resulted in me having to pay about the same or even a bit less. I'm thankful to that lady, because it also helped me re-realize that there are good people to be found among different professions.

Lost virginity to Kaisarov before (against the will) marrying Abram. I don't consider it to be a huge error. It's possible there are traces of it... it's a complex situation.

People who forced the marriage clearly did wrong. And it's important to know if Abram knew about the thought of marrying Kaisarov; if he did not, then the error grows largers.

What's clear here is that I suffered for some (#error) I made in a past life – unless I never said for some reason that I had been thinking of marrying Kaisarov. If the former is correct, then it's clearly something about forcing someone else to do something against their free will. Lives of Cleopatra, Alexander maybe the ones where such error was done.

A month after the wedding, Abram was sent from St. Petersburg to Pernov (Pärnu, Estonia). (Пернов in Russian)

As we drive to our village from Pokrov, we pass a village called Перново (Pernovo). Its boundary touches the road. Needless to say, over the years I've passed that village dozens of times, and we once drove through it.

Was married to Abram on January 17, 1731. Maybe nothing, just in case noting the number 17 since it appeared before in my lives.

Abram himself in 1717 was sent to <u>Metz</u> to receive an education in the arts, sciences and warfare from the highest institutes available.

3 rubles were given to Shchelkoldin (Щеколдин) for road expenses during which he had to bring me to the place of exile.

Don't know how true it is (under the circumstances could be). There was a rumor about me and Shishkov plotting to poison Abram. On 28 February he filed a complaint with the chancery.

Poison connects to my past life of Cleopatra.

But then there's my past lives of Mary Magdalene and Hypatia. Unless the situation was dire I find it hard to believe I could so casually suggest poisoning someone, having lived those grand lives in which I learned quite a lot in terms of spirituality I'd imagine. And the following piece from the book I'm quoting says that I, as Evdokia, did not actually plan to poison anyone.

(Русская старина, 1877. – Т. 18. - № 1. – С. 69-78.)

'Фабер под присягою показал, что, 26-го числа того же месяца [February], мещанка Морша говорила ему: «приходил-де ко мне Шишков и говорил, что капитан Абраам

Петров болен и кабы капитанша была умна и послала в аптеку и купила чего и дала-б ему, Петрову, и он бы не долго стал жить». Тоже показала и сама Морша. '

('Faber testified under oath that on the 26th of the same month [February], the townswoman Morsha told him: "Shishkov came to me and said that Captain Abraham Petrov was ill and if the captain's wife had been smart and had sent to the pharmacy and bought something and given it to him, Petrov, he would not have lived long." Morsha herself testified the same.)

'Подав жалобу на своих подчиненных, Ганнибал принялся и за жену, и плохо стало бедной. Он приставил к ней крепкий, надежный караул и неоднократно брал ее к себе, в свои покои. Там, в стены, повыше роста человеческаго, ввернуты были кольца. Туда вкладывались руки несчастной и ея тело повисало на воздухе. В комнате заранее приготовлены были розги, батоги, плети и муж «бил и мучил несчастную смертельными побоями необычно», принуждая ее, чтобы она на суде при допросах показала, будто "с кондуктором Шишковым хотела его, Ганнибала, отравить и с ним, Шишковым, блуд чинила». При этом, в случае, если она покажет не по его желанию, «грозил ее, Евдокию, убить». После таких внушений, в канцелярию (где производилось дело о нарушении супружеской верности и где сам Ганнибал играл роль не маловажную), Евдокия все показывала по желанию мужа, чтобы только вырваться из его рук. Тем не менее, в течение месяца она жила у мужа и только в конце марта того же года взята была в канцелярию. Ее посадили на Госпитальный двор, куда обыкновенно заключались осужденные. Там, под крепким караулом, провела она пять лет «пока суды кончались». На содержание арестованных никто не обращал внимания и арестанты Госпитальнаго двора питались или на средства родных, или на доброхотныя подаяния христолюбцев. На содержание Евдокие Андреевне муж ничего не давал и сам нарочно затягивал дело, чтобы подольше продержать ее под караулом. Арестантке не раз приходилось страдать от голода, в ожидании милостыни. Нечего уже и говорить о других условиях быта в Госпитальном дворе.

Вот, на основании документов, история разрыва между Ганнибалом и его женою. Здесь нет ни одного слова о рождении белой девочки. И во всем деле об ней не упоминается. Очевидно, ея и не существовало.'

('Having lodged a complaint against his subordinates, Hannibal took up his wife, and the poor thing became ill. He assigned her a strong, reliable guard and repeatedly took her to himself, to his chambers. There, in the walls, higher than a man's height, rings were screwed in. The hands of the unfortunate woman were placed there and her body hung in the air. In the room, rods, batogs, and lashes were prepared in advance, and the husband "beat and tortured the unfortunate woman with fatal beatings in an unusual way," forcing her to testify at the trial during interrogations that "she wanted to poison him, Hannibal, with the conductor Shishkov and commit adultery with him, Shishkov." Moreover, if she testified against his will, "he threatened to kill her, Evdokia." After such admonitions, Evdokia testified everything at her husband's request in the chancery (where the case of adultery was being tried and where Hannibal himself played a significant role), just to escape from his hands. Nevertheless, she lived with her husband for a month and was taken to the chancery only at the end of March of the same year. She was placed in the Hospital Yard, where convicts were usually imprisoned. There, under strong guard, she spent five years "until the trials were over." No one paid attention to the maintenance of the arrested, and the prisoners of the Hospital Yard were fed either by their relatives or by the

voluntary donations of Christ-lovers. Evdokia Andreyevna's husband gave nothing for her maintenance and he himself deliberately delayed the matter in order to keep her under guard longer. The prisoner had to suffer from hunger more than once, waiting for alms. There is no need to talk about other living conditions in the Hospital Yard. Here, based on documents, is the story of the break between Hannibal and his wife. There is not a single word about the birth of a white girl. And in the entire case she is not mentioned. Obviously, she did not exist.)

Here the author says there was no daughter. For now, I'll assume there was. It's something I might ask my Higher Self once I hopefully reach the point when I have time to fill out the details about my past lives via my Higher Self.

Another thing of note is regarding the rings in the wall used to hold hands and the body being hung in the air.

There's a videogame I love – Final Fantasy VI – and there's a cutscene in the PlayStation version showing Celes Chere being held in chains by the rings screwed to the wall. Not so long ago – and before I found out about Evdokia's life - I rewatched FF6's cutscenes for nostalgia's sake and for the beautiful music, and that scene clearly moved me in a certain way... There's a good chance I experienced then the same thing as I found I sometimes do when I come across something that played a noticeable role in my other lives. (#curious) and may relate to (#psychedata-astro)

I'll add Celes sings in the opera, and as Emma Hamilton I did sing and opera is of relation to the life too.

Just in case I'll note - When reading about my past life of Emma H. I came across a name – Celeste -, who was 'a superb actress and singer.' She sang in opera houses. Celes and Celeste derive from the same name – Caelestis.

(Locke Cole FF6 character reminded me of Loki Laufeyson character and Katya from Sokolniki who's unhealthily obsessed by him, but the names are quite different.)

Was basically imprisoned for 5 years while the trial was underway.

In this life I knew that I cherish my freedom too much, and I'd try my best not to commit any crime to get my freedom taken away. It's a long story and I mentioned those episodes of my life in my other book Simple Truths of Life. Basically, freedom is noticeably important to me – again, it was that subtle feeling inside of me, not just basic understanding if you do this or that you go to jail; so, I feel like that Evdokia's episode of my past life may have contributed to me not taking my freedom for granted. (#psyche-data) or (#psyche-data-astro). May relate to (#spiritual-knowledge) also.

And as for trial, in Vivien's life the first husband was a barrister. And courts and trials were part of several movies I played in during that life.

As for hunger... I'll only quote Scarlett O'Hara's line: "As God is my witness.... As God is my witness, they're not going to lick me. I'm going to live through this, and when it's all over, I'll never be hungry again..."

Again and again I see that indeed in Vivien's life I played myself (quite often, at least); many roles resonate with what I had to experience, endure, live through in my past lives.

...And of course there's that videogame 'Dread Hunger' about which I've talked before.

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"Синод передал дело преосвященному Никодиму, епископу с.-петербургскому, и, по распоряжению его, Евдокия Андреевна отдана на поруки и поселилась у своих знакомых на Васильевском острове, в приходе церкви св. апостола Андрея Первозваннаго."

(The Synod handed the matter over to His Grace Nikodim, Bishop of St. Petersburg, and, by his order, Evdokia Andreevna was placed on bail and settled with her friends on Vasilievsky Island, in the parish of the Church of St. Andrew the First-Called.)

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Saint Andrew%27s Cathedral (Saint Petersburg)

"The most famous architect of the Nordic countries, <u>Nicodemus Tessin the Younger</u>, was called upon to design a church resembling <u>St Paul's Cathedral</u> in <u>London</u> and exceeding 430 feet in length."

St. Paul's Cathedral is seen in Waterloo Bridge – a very important movie for me.

Also, a structure resembling that cathedral – and maybe it was exactly it – was shown in my dream when I walked thought the mirror maze and then saw my past body (later I learnt I had that physical body in Cleopatra's life). So that was an important dream too.

«такою же своею виною одержима есть, как и ныне имеется чревата»

At first the court of... old Russian 'law' sentenced me in that life to be sent to work till the death to a Spinning yard. But I apparently managed to annul that sentence.

Could be nothing, but the story just reminded me of the famous and good portrait of me as Emma Hamilton: "The Spinstress (c.1784) by George Romney".

Anna Ioannovna was Empress of Russia during the first years the trial was brought to St. Petersburg. She helped materially in building of the Church of St. Andrew the First-Called.

They describe Evdokia as beautiful.

On 9-th of April 1731 (Easter) went to Морша (Morsha) and sent her daughter Maria Elizabeth for Shishkov.

'Сели играть в карты, в короли, «и когда он, Шишков, король был, то ей, капитанше, наложил, чтоб она его целовала, что капитанша и учинила»'

('They sat down to play cards, kings, "and when he, Shishkov, was king, he ordered her, the captain's wife, to kiss him, which the captain's wife did."')

I was called Mary (Maria) in another life, and in the future (Mary Jane Kennedy). I'd also be called Elizabeth in my next life (Lisa Hill).

The quote reminded me my Vivien Leigh's 'You deserve to be kissed.' (#psyche-data) and it could be lack of certain (#spiritual-knowledge).

 $\underline{http://pushkin-lit.ru/pushkin/mesta/granovskaya-esli-ehat-vam-sluchitsya/poslednie-gody-v-sujde.htm}$

The divorce process lasted for 21 years. That number has been appearing here and there in my various other lives.

The marriage itself lasted on paper 22 years (from 1731 till 1753).

(The archival divorce documents has the number № 2,466)

http://uspenie-ladoga.ru/history/

Was exiled to the Staroladozhsky Convent in Staraya Ladoga where I died.

"«дабы оная, пребывая в покаянии, приходила в церковь к повседневному молитвословию, келейнаго правила не оставляла и, по возможности, в монастырских послушаниях обращалась неленостно»"

("so that she, remaining in repentance, would come to church for daily prayer, would not abandon her cell rule and, if possible, would be devoted to monastic obediences without laziness")

As Vivien Leigh I had to study at the Convent of the Sacred Heart at Roehampton for several years. Then at some others.

My grandmother on father's side – Tanya – used to say prayers pretty much each day, I think. She burnt a candle too. There were many icons of Jesus and other people who are considered saints by the church. Could be related to seeing life from another perspective.

Also, as Emma I'd go to church and I attributed it to not knowing a lot about reincarnation. But maybe Evdokia's past life had something to do with it too – like the (#psychedata-astro). In this life I'd also cross myself until I realized it's doing nothing and later found out the truth thanks to Thiaoouba Prophecy book.

Mary Magdalene and Hypatia's life are of interest here too. As Maria I knew the truth. As Hypatia I had no memory of the past life, but I still gravitated towards Neoplatonism which has reincarnation. As Evdokia I was forced to experience a monastery life (related to Christianity after the original Bible was distorted and many truths removed from it – e.g. reincarnation) – something I might not have done out of my own free will given my soul's history.

Деревня Хмелево. Женский монастырь. Мария Магдалина.

When I was little to teenager my father and grandfather (father's side) bought and built a small house for my grandmother (father's side) in the village called Ignatovo. I've already mentioned how this name has appeared in my other lives.

In order to drive there we had to pass through a village called Khmelevo (Vladimir Oblast, Russia).

Somehow, I remembered well how my parents talked about the convent that was sitting near the road we drove on. I looked at it too, of course. It needed some restoration done if my memory serves me right. It's called Skorbyashchensky Convent of the Village of Khmelevo (Скорбященский женский монастырь деревни Хмелево).

It makes sense now that my attention was drawn to the building similar to that in which I had to spend years of my life in my several past lives. As you might remember, it seems to be a common thing to be presented with something your soul (Astral body) has some connection to (I wrote about those events before – in connection to my Vivien, Cleopatra, Mary Magdalene's past lives)

But there's more. https://monasterium.ru/monastyri/namestniki/igumeniya-magdalina-lushina/ The Abbess of the Khmelevo Convent is called Magdalene. ("Patron Saint: Saint Mary

Magdalene" / "Date of appointment to the post of prioress: April 5, 2001"). We have photos taken in Ignatovo in 2001 and I'm in them; so, we clearly passed that convent when Игумения Магдалина (Лушина) was a prioress there; she dedicated her life to the revival of the monastery. Obviously, it's another synchronicity – a complex interweaving - to my past life of Mary Magdalene.

But... there's still more. https://monasterium.ru/monastyri/monastery/skorbyashchenskiy-zhenskiy-monastyr-derevni-khmelevo/

In that convent's history it says honorary citizen of Moscow Ivan Mikhailovich Meshkov founded that monastery.

My last name is Meshkov. I've encountered my namesakes before, but rarely -2 times maybe. So, this one might be the 3-rd.

Every year, before 1924 (maybe it's 1928) when the monastery was closed, three religious processions were held in the Skorbyashchenskaya community:

on July 26, the day the church was laid,

on <u>September 4</u>, in memory of its consecration, and on October 24, the monastery's patronal feast.

My father died on <u>July 26</u>, 2018. And on <u>July 26</u>, 1988, Eva Chirumbolo came forward and told police about the murder of me in my past life of Michele Avila (Missy). In a way, it's the most important synchronicity, for if I did not see that date when something inside of me made me curious to learn more information about Missy (not yet knowing it's me in another life), then I would not find the other synchronicities with my past life of Michel, which would result in me not seeing the connections to my past life of Vivien Leigh...

and as a result, I'd probably would not have had that true dream on <u>September 4</u> 2023 (in which I stated I was the actress Vivien Leigh) which led me to eventually learning that I am actually Vivien Leigh and later I found a lot more of my past lives, allowing to gain more and more knowledge about reincarnation. Of course, the later is very important to humanity.

Recently I finished reading about my past life of Cleopatra on October 23, and on the night of 24-th I saw in the dream 'Alexander III of Macedon' written and I knew it was me – people talked about me in the dream. I'm not sure if it's of any connection here, just noting.

Abram Petrovich Gannibal

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Abram_Petrovich_Gannibal

Abram Petrovich Gannibal was Russian Chief Military Engineer, General-in-Chief, and nobleman of African origin. Kidnapped and enslaved as a child by Ottomans.

Ottoman street is where I lived as Michele Avila. Turkey relates to me via Natasha in this life, and I've other connections to it in several other lives.

Petrovich – Petr. Petr is Czech form of Peter. It's the 3-rd time a Peter plays a negative role in my past life – others are Mary Magdalene and Hypatia.

I'll note here the name derived from Greek Πέτρος (Petros) meaning "stone". In Hypatia's life stone-like objects might have been used to kill me.

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Петр Ильин (Petr Ilyin) was a priest who finally agreed to marry Abram with his second wife, Christina.

"Петр Ильин объяснил, что венчать может только по «венечной памяти»— документу, котораго у Ильина не было. Надо было достать такую "память" у кого-нибудь из приходских священников. Поискали,—наконец, добыли у священника Николаевской Ревельской церкви Ивана Филиппова, и Петр Ильин повенчал Ганнибала на Христине Шеберг."

(Pyotr Ilyin explained that he could only marry using a "marriage memory" - a document that Ilyin did not have. It was necessary to obtain such a "memory" from one of the parish priests. They searched - and finally got it from the priest of the Nikolaev Revel Church, Ivan Filippov, and Pyotr Ilyin married Hannibal to Khristina Sheberg.)

"...Петр Великий вздумал остановить зло изданием строгих законов против нарушения женщинами супружеской верности. Виновных прогоняли по городу розгами и потом заключали в Прядильный двор в пожизненную работу. 8-го января 1744 года заключение в Прядильном дворе заменено было ссылкою в Оренбург, но в 1751 году отсылочная коммисия прекратила свои действия."

(Peter the Great decided to stop the evil by issuing strict laws against women committing adultery. The guilty were driven around the city with rods and then imprisoned in the Spinning Yard for lifelong labor. On January 8, 1744, imprisonment in the Spinning Yard was replaced by exile to Orenburg, but in 1751 the exile commission ceased its operations.)

He's a great-grandfather of Alexander Pushkin, Russian poet.

In school I was briefly called 'Pushkin' by two school friends because my hair got so curly and wavy all of a sudden; which was interesting since before my hair was quite straight.

He came from Селенгинск (Selenginsk). It's in Kabansky District of the Republic of Buryatia. In Russian it's called "Кабанский район". "Кабан" means "a boar", and the person who called me a certain name which I revealed elsewhere, called another village friend of ours "кабан" – unfortunately, I also sometimes used that word to refer to him.

Provided it's not just a coincidence - To know the possible reason for this synchronicity one'd need to know if that village friend lived, and if yes then who he was, when I was Evdokia.

Abram was 33 when he met Andrey Dioper.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Eudoxia Lopukhina

Peter I's wife was also Евдокия and she also lived in the same Staroladozhsky Convent in Staraya Ladoga.

А. С. Пушкин. Арап Петра Великого

I'm called Natasha, but the character is fictional mostly. Ref to October 31, 2024 dream. She's 16.

Good dancer.

Fainted hitting the head on a chest containing her possessions. This reminded me of village's Large House big wooden chest I loved to sit on when coming to aunts – Liza and Klava – to get бутерброд (~sandwich) in the morning.

6-th chapter has me ask for how long I was sick and it's been 2 weeks; I thought only a day. Irl this happened to me too, from what I remember, when I was a child; I was so sick that I didn't know how long I was in bed – at least, this is a memory I think I have. Mother did say that in my childhood I was so sick that she thought I might die – maybe this is what I remember.

Emma Hamilton

(12.04.2024. When I was writing these notes several months, I didn't know I was Emma Hamilton. How could I? It was some time later that I'd get hints and then confirmations I was Emma Hamilton in my past life also.)

https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/33744333/emma-hamilton

Birth

26 Apr 1765

Neston, Cheshire West and Chester Unitary Authority, Cheshire, England

Death

15 Jan 1815 (aged 49)

Calais, Departement du Pas-de-Calais, Nord-Pas-de-Calais, France

Burial

Church of St. Pierre

Lille, Departement du Nord, Nord-Pas-de-Calais, France

Memorial ID

33744333

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Emma, Lady Hamilton

I decided to read about Emma while watching the movie That Hamilton Woman with Vivien Leigh.

Interestingly, there were several things that caught my eye in terms of coincidences, syncs.

And yes, I do see this as the classic... when you perhaps find the right things but then get overwhelmed and overexcited, and apply the same concept to other unrelated or different things (e.g. the detective who said to learn his father killed Black Dilia and then went on to claim his father killed a lot of other people and was the Zodiac killer – who knows of course, maybe it is so – but some people saw it differently and turned away from him.)

Emma occupied many roles: maid, actress, sex worker, model, muse, mistress, wife, diplomat, lover, mother and leader of fashion.

Was known as Emma Hart. Vivian Mary Hartley was Vivien Leigh's name. It is highly subjective but I wanted to include this.

Dame Emma Hamilton (born Amy Lyon; 26 April 1765 – 15 January 1815), known upon moving to London as Emma Hart, and upon marriage as Lady Hamilton.

She was born Emy or Amy Lyon in a mining village in Swan Cottage, Ness, Cheshire, England in 1765.

Cheshire cat is who I was compared to in my VL life (when I smiled like one, knowing I'd get what I wanted at the dawn of my acting career). Actually, some people believe the phrase 'grinning like a Cheshire cat' originated in the village Emma was born in.

Swan could be nothing, but for the record there's Swan Lake playing in Waterloo Bridge, which was the movie that helped me see I had to be Vivien Leigh.

Her mother's name is Mary – same as VL's middle name. (12.04.2024 – Mary Magdalene)

She married at the age of 26 Sir William Hamilton. (she was born on 26 April 1765 and died on 15 January 1815 (aged 49)). On July 26 my father died and also 30 years before it became known who killed Michele Avila. 26 has other connections to me in several of my lives.

"With her grandmother struggling to make ends meet at the age of 60, and after Mary went to London in 1777, Emma began work, aged 12, as a maid at the Hawarden home of Honoratus Leigh Thomas, a surgeon working in Chester." Leigh – same name as Vivien took for her stage name, which was the middle name of her first husband.

(https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Honoratus_Leigh_Thomas was born on 26 March 1769. He died at Belmont, Torquay, on 26 June 1846. Aged 77)

"She is said to have danced nude on his dining room table."

Vivien would be seen naked in public gardens.

I'd fully undress during a brief moment of my yearly childhood life. (#psyche-data-?)

"She was witty, intelligent, a quick learner, elegant and, as paintings of her attest, extremely beautiful."

Just a thought... Michele was in a class for smart children, Vivien is said to have been witty too. As for myself... I do know some things... (#spiritual-knowledge-?)

"Emma set off for Naples with her mother and Gavin Hamilton on 13 March 1786 overland in an old coach, and arrived in Naples on her 21st birthday on 26 April." Vivien appeared in 21 movies according to imdb. Also 26.

21 years between Vivien's death and my birthday

Since my first writing this I've found other 21 numbers in my lives.

"Emma's vulgar toilette, unaristocratic mannerisms and drinking sometimes raised eyebrows by her company, the Duc de Bourbon remarked during a dinner in Naples at the manner in which Emma drinks port, which must have been a 'habit of hers as she did not become drunk after finishing two or three bottles'."

Drinking was Vivien's problem at one point...

The clothing theme can also relate to some degree to me in VL life and my own.

She was a model (for painters). There was a time when at about 18+ I foolishly thought I could try modeling (of course no one was interested.) To be fair the fact that years before several people called me beautiful influenced that wish...

Also, in my VL life I was kinda modeling for a bit.

There are 98 years between her death and Vivien Leigh birth... I mean... one could come a full circle during this time...

"Lady Hamilton made the striking of attitudes into an art form, portraying classical themes"

There are some actress vibes about her. (#psyche-data-?)

She used to write many letters. So did Vivien and I wanted to learn to write in early childhood. MA had a diary and had notebook in which there's a little poem. (#curious-?)

(12.04.2024. I could write in my earlier lives of Cleopatra and Hypatia too. Maybe in Mary Magdalene's also. Apparently, I was educated – to some degree or another – in quite a few of my lives.)

"By the autumn of the same year, upon Emma's advice, Nelson bought Merton Place, a small ramshackle house at Merton, near Wimbledon, for £9,000, borrowing money from his friend Davison. He gave her free rein with spending to improve the property, and her vision was to transform the house into a celebration of his genius. There they lived together openly, with Sir William and Emma's mother, in a ménage à trois that fascinated the public"

... well...

Also, in VL life I watched Wimbledon on 7 July – hours before my death. The tennis theme was also a part of the October 1, 1985 – the day I died [as Missy]. In this life I watched a tennis match when I had a voice say 'Look!' near my ear (the word is connected to my VL life) (#curious-?)

"Emma also made herself useful to Nelson's sisters Kitty (Catherine), married to George Matcham, and Susanna, married to Thomas Bolton, by helping to raise their children and to make ends meet. Nelson's sister-in-law Sarah (married to William), also pressed him for assistance and favours, including the payment of their son Horatio's school fees at Eton. Around this time, Emma finally told Nelson about her daughter Emma Carew, now known as Emma Hartley"

- I almost cried out in a suppressed squeak seeing this - Vivian Mary Hartley is Vivien's name.

https://globalmaritimehistory.com/finding-lost-daughter-lady-hamilton/citation:

"On her introduction to the Merton mileux, the incriminating name of Hart was exchanged for Hartley/Hartly, and it is as Emma Hartley that the girl re-entered the life of her transmogrified mother."

I'll note just in case Kitty is the name of Myra's blonde friend in Waterloo Bridge – movie, which made me realize I was indeed Vivien Leigh. (#curious-?)

"Emma continued to display her attitudes to audiences, and at this point of her life grew obese and her drinking intensified. In April 13, Joseph Farington wrote in his diary;"

She was about 36 years old. Vivien was I think 36 when playing in Streetcar (play; movie was short shortly after and then released after some months). The thing is it's roughly the time both were near the turning points In their lives (drinking for Emma, psychological problems for Vivien)

VL daughter's name is Suzanne Farrington (was born Holman). It's just 1 'r' more.

"Nelson's father became seriously ill in April, but Nelson did not visit him in Norfolk, staying home to celebrate Emma's 37th birthday on the very day Edmund died; the son did not attend his father's funeral."

I had health problems which prevented me from seeing my father still alive... but I did find strength to bury him. That quote just reminded me about this event in my life.

Merton kinda reminded me of Tara in GwtW. Just slightly.

Jason M. Kelly summarized her: "In a world of aristocratic privilege and powerful men, her common birth and gender ultimately circumscribed her options".

She was accompanied by her mother.

I have to stay with my mom.

"The Hamiltons moved into William Beckford's mansion at 22 Grosvenor Square, and Nelson and Fanny took an expensive furnished house at 17 Dover Street, a comfortable walking distance away, until December, when Sir William rented a home at 23 Piccadilly, opposite Green Park."

Vivien Leigh played in the Piccadilly Theatre. It's on the same street I think (need to check). I hope photos in the Interesting folder.

Also the play The Skin of Our Teeth was played in the Plymouth Theatre (I thought the blue car in my dream could have been that). Scotty Bowers was photographed near a Plymouth car. (photo in Interesting folder)

https://globalmaritimehistory.com/finding-lost-daughter-lady-hamilton/

Emy Lyon's name was subject to several changes throughout Emma's life.

Amey

Emily

Emma Hart

Lady Hamilton

Vivian Mary Hartley had seen her name change several times also. (Vivian Leigh, Vivien Leigh). At 1 point she's said to have considered April Morn, Avril Maugham, and Suzanne Stanley for her stage name (http://vivandlarry.com/vivien-leigh/vivien-leigh-stardom-and-screen-image/). Avril means April in French.

I used different names also in various websites until I became happy with who I am. (Steve Hudson, Sonny Hudson. And the names for not so important game accounts, or secondary social media accounts made for tests are: Anna Hudson, Anna Pierce, Anna Chilbin (or

something like that; Vivien was in Manhattan, New York and must have seen Hudson River – the reason I wrote Hudson as the last name). (#curious-?)

"For little Miss Hart – or Carew as she became known – was the first daughter of the 'wild unthinking Emma,' who herself grew up to become Lady Hamilton, wife of the King's Envoy Extraordinary to Naples, mistress of Britain's greatest naval hero Vice-Admiral Horatio Nelson, and one of the most recognisable (and polarising) figures of the 18th century."

It seems to me that both Viven and Emma weren't exactly the model mothers... Lack of (#spiritual-knowledge-?)

"Within weeks of Sir William's ultimatum and Nelson's directions to Tyson, the Admiral and Lady Hamilton were further disquieted by unwelcome enquiries about the twenty-one month old Horatia, who had been provided with the false name of Thompson/Thomson."

21. Probably nothing. Just wanna keep a record.

She started having diarrhea problems in the end of her life. That thing has played awkward roles in my life. There were 2 incidents in school. Also comes to memory the episode when the child was thrown out from someone's window. I remembered about reincarnation but diarrhea kept me home, unable to even try to approach the baby's mother and try to offer her potential help...

Just a note. Nelson was prematurely aged by years at sea. Vivien was prematurely aged by her psychological problems.

Okay. Emma showed bad example to society by having her affair with 2 men, by sleeping with someone else's husband. Not to jump to any conclusions, but in my life I saw the importance of high morals and values. I lived with my mother almost all my life because she found photos of my dad and red-haired Marina. I suffered from being rejected, and I saw how some people have harems almost, which is obviously depletes the available people to have romantic relationships with. And I tried to share those high morals and values with others via book and videos...

(#error-?)

She was imprisoned. My freedom is important to me and I'd never want to lose it. (#psyche-data-?)

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Horatio Nelson, 1st Viscount Nelson

"Nelson kept the bulk of the Jacobins on the transports and began to hand hundreds over for trial and execution, refusing to intervene, despite pleas for <u>clemency</u> from both the Hamiltons and Queen Maria Carolina."

On IMDB a reviewer said an opposite thing, but I found that Emma probably was asking for clemency. I would too... (#spiritual-knowledge-?) https://www.imdb.com/title/tt0034272/reviews?sort=curated&dir=desc&ratingFilter=1

IF – if – this can be what, after actually finding out I was Vivien Leigh, I suspect this could have been – that Vivien Leigh, me, played herself – Emma Hart – in the movie "That Hamilton Woman". That is Vivien Leigh was Dame Emma Hamilton (Emma Hart)... I did

remember that I was, probably still am, very stubborn. I wasn't able to get rid completely of daydreaming and PMO until I learned about Vivien... It seems to me the stubbornness can play a role here (in relation to sex) IF the picture here is actually true...

The more I think about it the more I remember how I was surprised to see someone write a comment that Vivien was often playing herself (Streetcar, Wind, Waterloo, to name a few). What if there's even more truth to those words?

It'd show how you can be reincarnated and never know you play yourself... (#curious-?) IF such is the case, then not young Emma's monologue (in the movie) is even more... fantastic! (when she speaks about the dead face in the mirror)

F:\Art\Writing\0 Vivien Leigh\Other Possible Lives Sources

"Personal Memoirs" page 217-218.

"...for when the white flags were seen on the forts, and it was known that the patriots had obtained favourable terms, the ambassador's wife frowning said, " This will never do-we must have blood!"

I hoped so much this wasn't true... makes me wish I wasn't Emma....

(on Wikipedia it says Hamiltons were against the executions)

(12.04.2024. I was Emma. But I was also Mary Magdalene and Hypatia, dying because of my error in Cleopatra's life. I'm sure I had to have gained some spiritual knowledge during Mary's and Hypatia's lives not to desire blood several lives later. Right now, I tend to believe Wiki because it matches the spiritual profile I must have had in Emma's life.

Another point: I've noticed that many people lie about me in my other lives – as well as in this one. It concerns my lives of: Missy, Vivien, and to some lesser degree [for now at least] my life of Cleopatra [but then if we remember the Roman propaganda about Cleopatra, the degree starts to be rather enormous indeed]. It's possible there were people who lied about me as Emma Hamilton also.)

https://www.rmg.co.uk/stories/blog/emmas-mother-unseen-power

"...This last may have also been behind Amy's boundless ambition to escape the confines of class and not to accept the fate of her family."

Just noting it could be similar to 'headstrong' quality of V and me (wrote about it in GwtW section)

*

I'm wondering if people whose portraits were drawn also have some reflections in their next lives? As I do with the movies I was in as VL.

The portrait of Emma used for Lady Hamilton movie – but with VL on it – is showing 17 years old Emma. It was the first image I decided to save when I read the description. I was 17 when I was killed in Michele Avila's life. That number has appeared several times in VL life.

Also Emma is tilting her head in the portrait. The tilt of head is one of syncs between my current life and VL life.

"Lady Hamilton as Titania with Puck and Changeling, by George Romney, 1793" is one of portraits of Emma. In VL life I played Titania in A Midsummer Night's Dream, and in this life I had a reflection when I met a girl, Katya, who tried to draw fairy wings on the photograph of her. It turned out she was consumed by her imagination to a rather dangerous degree.

Since both Emma and Vivien were artists it's not that surprising to see this similarity. Could be nothing.

"Emma as a Sibyl, by George Romney, c. 1785" – another portrait.

Karen and Laura were ordered to stay at Sybil Brand Institute. There are possible syncs to Silent Hill which has a character with similarly sounding name.

(The sibyls were prophetesses or oracles in Ancient Greece)

"Lady Emma Hamilton, as Cassandra, by George Romney"

It's somewhat related to Alexandra – the name which have played a role in my lives, and in this one my mother considered naming me Alexander.

The description on Wiki says that Cassandra was a Trojan priestess who uttered true prophecies but was never believed.

It reminded me so much of my situation. Only I don't usually speak of the future; merely about my experiences and findings – but I'm mainly not believed for some reason (since I also have some proof, and said to it's possible to get some proof).

"Lady Hamilton as Ariadne by Élisabeth Vigée-Lebrun, 1790"

Wiki: Ariadne is associated with mazes and labyrinths because of her involvement in the myths of Theseus and the Minotaur. In the first dream in which I saw myself asking my HS to change my body in the dream to the one I had in a past life I was among the maze made of mirrors.

There are several portraits depicting dogs and/or wolves. 2 portraits show dogs, and there are 2 Vivien's movies which either show or mention dogs, and both scenes are reflected in my current life.

"A contemporary caricature of Sir William Hamilton inspecting his antiquities. Lady Emma is depicted as Cleopatra and Nelson as Marc Antony."

In VL life I played Cleopatra. I also had a curious dream in which something was said about Vivien Leigh being Cleopatra.

12.04.2024. I was Cleopatra.

George_Romney_-_Lady_Hamilton_(as_a_Bacchante)_3

In this portrait Emma's face reminded me of Marina from my village. I've been noticing this theme of me in my past lives resembling someone I know in this life; and other people who played a role in my past lives also sometimes resemble people I know in this life.

George_Romney_-_Lady_Hamilton_as_The_Magdalene 20.02.2024. Just several days ago I found I have many synchronicities with Mary Magdalene.

Note: My Astral body should be of the 1 category, otherwise it'd mean I've stuck on this planet for some reason. And Magdalene was, reportedly, Jewish, and if she was 'pure' Jew, it means her Astral body was of higher category than 1. If the two points are true, it would be the first case in my life when synchronicities with another person who lived before me mean something other than reincarnation. If not, then it could mean I kinda played my old selves even before I was Vivien Leigh.

12.04.2024. I've had several confirmations I was Mary Magdalene. And when I asked my Higher Self to show me of what category Mary's physical body was, I was shown a battery charge which was almost drained; The charge level remaining would correspond to the 1 (at most to 2) if the 100% of the charge is equal to 9. Pure Jews are reportedly of the 3-rd category. If the dream was true and the charge was the answer to my question, then my Mary Magdalene's physical body was of the 1-st category.

Johann_Heinrich_Schmidt_-_Emma,_Lady_Hamilton In this portrait something in Emma's appearance reminds me of Dima from village.

<u>https://www.english-heritage.org.uk/visit/places/kenwood/history-stories-kenwood/emma-hamilton/</u>

At 13 she became a nursery maid for a local surgeon's family.

"Linley and his son-in-law, the playwright Richard Brinsley Sheridan, had recently bought majority shares in the Theatre Royal in Drury Lane. Linley became the theatre's master of music, while his wife was the wardrobe mistress. Emma may have served as a go-between for Mrs Linley, conveying messages to and from the Drury Lane actresses."

Would be interesting if I was EH; one life you convey messages between actresses, and in another you are an actress - poetic. Sheridan last name appeared in VL life too.

"During her months with the Linleys, Emma may have hoped for a career on the stage. But any such ambitions were abandoned when she abruptly left the Linleys' employment, possibly because she was pregnant. She drifted into the demi-monde of the capital, and worked for a while at the fashionable brothel run by Mrs Kelly in Arlington Street. Years later, Emma defended her slip into sex work in a letter to George Romney:

'you have seen and discoursed with me in my poorer days, you have known me in my poverty and prosperity ... Oh my dear friend, for a time I own through distress my virtue was vanquished, but my sense of virtue was not overcome."

Tough to say, but if I was EH and Waterloo Bridge alone wasn't enough to manifest my prostitution experiences, then this could have been it. I mean I doubt EH suffered for her error given the high places she'd end up at later.

Apparently, Emma had ambitions. So did I in VL life. Even in this one I had a brief firely desire to link my life with movies.

Emma was taught French, Italian, history and singing. Then she became a star hostess at Sir William's nightly parties; it was at those parties that Emma first performed the 'Attitudes'

In VL life I knew French; in this one I had a dream about learning French and actually bought a French self-teaching book. The last bit reminded me so much of the parties I reported had in my VL life...

Maybe nothing but I often fantasize to sing the songs I listen too on YouTube music.

"the income Sir William had left her was not enough to satisfy her expensive tastes or maintain her position in society."

This is important because if I was EH and learned a lesson, then in VL life I had to live more modestly... I honestly feel like I did; The apartment on Eaton Square wasn't too large from what I know. Notley Abbey was LO's idea. Tickerage Mill wasn't too large too I guess.

On 21 October 1805 Nelson was fatally wounded. After his death Emma's friends and acquaintances abandoned her.

21 again.

I might find it of interest I don't feel too bad about not having friends. I attributed this to MA life, but of course experiences from other lives could have also prepared me for loneliness.

When Emma died at 49, her daughter Horatia was 14.

Sir William was 35 years older than Emma. 35 is the my age when I had the true dream telling I was Vivien Leigh and shortly after I realized I actually was.

https://www.emmahamiltonsociety.co.uk/visit

Says Sir William studied volcanic activity of Vesuvius and tool me (EH) to study it close up too.

Well, it's interesting because I was/am interested in geology also (I'm interested in many things). Minerals are also of interest.

The website also mentions me as EH pressed the Queen to release supplies to the British fleet which played a role in the Nile victory https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Battle of the Nile

Could be of connection to my previous life of Cleopatra, and also of Hypatia. In both lives I lived in Alexandria at least at some point.

The Angel Inn may have some sync connection to Mary Magdalene's life.

The article mentions The Nile Clumps https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Nile_Clumps Maybe nothing, just noting 13, 14 and 17

Says about fleeting to France, Calais, from English debt collectors. I'll note I don't like credits at all and I don't want to be in any debts at all. It's possible that episode of my EH life may resulted in me acquiring some (#spiritual-knowledge) regarding this subject.

A room in 27 Rue Française. Where I died as EH. Well, this number was of big sync connection with IT.

https://www.rmg.co.uk/collections/objects/rmgc-object-128519

Married William in 1791, and 8 years later became the lover of Nelson.

https://www.rmg.co.uk/collections/objects/rmgc-object-70894

poem, silk.jpg

Don't know who wrote this poem. As MA I wrote some poems, and so I did in my childhood too.

https://www.rmg.co.uk/collections/objects/rmgc-object-61265

box.jpg

It has purple silk interior. Purple has been around me for many lives.

https://www.rmg.co.uk/collections/objects/rmgc-object-1099757

Emma as Sensibility

I stand near mimosa, which is an acacia tree. I tried planted an acacia in front of our village's garden, but unfortunately it wasn't a success. I do like those trees.

Mimosa is known as 'sensitive plant', closing its leaves when touched. There's a link to shyness, and I was shy in this life in my childhood.

https://www.rmg.co.uk/collections/objects/rmgc-object-136601

px6653 - with a harp.jpg

Harp plays a role in my VL Ceasar & Cleopatra movie, and I do watch the harp twins on YT. I like the sound classic harps produce.

https://www.rmg.co.uk/collections/objects/rmgc-object-107391

pu3240 - by Thomas Lawrence.jpg

"Print. Inscribed 'Emma 1791' on the original drawing, which she gave to the collector Richard Payne Knight, with whom the Hamiltons were staying in late 1791 at Downton Castle, Herts, when Lawrence made it there."

I just want to note when I first saw Thomas he reminded me of my father.

https://www.rmg.co.uk/collections/objects/rmgc-object-36319

Fede ring.jpg

Clasped hands. Could be nothing relating to reincarnation and cause and effect chain, but Scarlett did shake hands in GWtW; I also had to shake hands with many people in this life but this is customary.

Unofficial exchange of vows. It's in line with my views. You can just get rings and wear them as a display of you being in a relationship, love with someone.

https://www.rmg.co.uk/collections/objects/rmgc-object-36439

https://www.rmg.co.uk/collections/objects/rmgc-object-36540

https://www.rmg.co.uk/collections/objects/rmgc-object-36340

Brooch 1801.jpg

e2015 - Locket.jpg

Hair is once again plays a role in one of my lives. MA is another. In my life mom preserved a lock of my hair from my childhood.

Charm Ivory (3).jpg

Carved ivory charm, in the form of an elephant. Many years ago I watched Animal Planet and the program showed elephants. I don't know how or why, but at one instant something happened and I was able to 'know', 'feel', 'be aware of'... what the baby elephant thought and felt! It's a hint that animals also possess a part of the Spirit (Superior Intelligence). (#curious)

https://www.rmg.co.uk/collections/objects/rmgc-object-41995

Symbolic female figure (possibly Emma Hamilton) representing Freedom, releasing a dove.

I've gotten of the opinion animals should be free (but it's a complex topic). I liked the fact the pigeon who visited me daily (to get free food, of course), was free and I still got to enjoy his company in the mornings and whenever he'd sit on my windowsill. There are other whale connections in my life of which I probably mentioned in another file. (#curious)

https://www.rmg.co.uk/collections/objects/rmgc-object-128022

<u>https://commons.wikimedia.org/wiki/File:A_mansion_house_treat._or_Smoking_attitude</u> s! (BM_1868,0808.6913_1).jpg

'A Present from Egypt'

I'm, EH, depicted in profile (possible sync to Egypt and my Cleopatra's life)

Nelson in the image mentions a whale. Not long ago I found Sarah Brightman's album dive, which became one of my favorites. Several songs from that album say the word 'whale' and use whale's sounds. (#curious)

There's a dog smoking too.

Evanescence was the first band I bought a cd of. Amy Lee is its singer. The name is pronounced the same as Emy Leigh.

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As EH when I returned back to Londo people started stay away from me because of my old sexual errors. In this life some people stay away from me too, but this time it's due to them not believing me or thinking me crazy/weird (which I'm not). I noticed that I could live without friends quite alright; loneliness didn't seem to be a huge problem as I know it is for some other people; but I do suffer from not having a gf. I thought maybe past lives' situations (like my EH's) help me acquire spiritual knowledge which helps me in this life with my current situation. Of course, MA's final day may have made me realize a thing or two also; and there are many other of my lives I still don't know about.

 $\sim \sim \sim$ After August 13, 2024 $\sim \sim \sim$

https://www.rmg.co.uk/collections/objects/rmgc-object-127769

Me (EH) as Thais. There was a companion by the name of Thais in my Alex's life.

It's interesting that I also played the people I knew in my past lives too (along with playing myself in my past lives).

 $\sim \sim \sim$ After September 23, 2024 $\sim \sim$

https://www.wandle.org/aboutus/nelson2005/mertonplace.htm

Merton Place was in a village close to Wimbledon; and 8 miles from Westminster. Wimbledon, and tennis, have connections to my current life and to some of my other lives. (The championship itself has been held since 1877)

"These 'Miradores', as they were referred to, were decorated with diamond trellises for clematis and honeysuckle." The later I bought and planted in my village.

 $\sim \sim \sim$ After October 24, 2024 $\sim \sim \sim$

I found a link between my Emma's life and Michele's – Kidder who was then someone I knew in my Missy's life.

Upon reflection I realized there may be another connection. Horatia wasn't told by me who her mother and father are. She was withheld an important information about herself. And even though there are still many people who are alive and could tell me something about me in my past life of Michele (friends, relatives, etc.), I get nothing – silence (except for one person called Nina). And it's important for me to learn about my past life. The two events might be connected, in which case I'm paying the penalty here for that (#error) done in EH's life.

 $\sim \sim \sim$ After April 11, 2025 $\sim \sim \sim$

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Henry Fetherstonhaugh

Fetherstonhaugh. Fether sounds pretty much like feather. Birds has many connections to me and my past incarnations.

(READ) Emma Lady Hamilton by Flora Fraser

Info:

Emy Lyon's parents are Henry and Mary Lyon (later changed to Doggin, soon altered to Cadogan).

Mary Lyon's parents were Mr. and Mrs. (Sarah) Kidd. She had a brother, William, and three sisters: Mrs. Moore, Sarah Connor and Reynolds.

(I will note that I learned later one of my EH aunts was named Sarah Connor. There are several things in the Terminator movies by J. Cameron which resonate with me. The love scene did have an effect on a young and horny me too. The fact that Kyle is at first considered crazy but then Sarah and us learn he's telling the truth. It was the first movie, after Nostradamus maybe, that I watched, and it's one of my favorites.)

Apparently, EH was not exactly a prostitute – there's no evidence for that. I might have seen a different opinion and mentioned relayed that error in my first document and video about

my reincarnation. Still, the theme of me playing myself isn't hurt by this because of other prostitute related stories surrounding my other lives.

Places EH used to live at (or visit):

England:

Hawarden in Wales. The Steps – name of the house.

Up Park, or Uppark, Dutch mansion on the South Downs in Sussex. Rosemary Cottage, in South Harting. Just noting there's 72.87 km (45.28 mi) to Tickerage. 89.93 km (55.88 mi) to Notley Abbey.

the Paddington Road, No.14, Oxford Street. (1 could be wrong)

London (Edgware Road, Albemarle St (?), King Street, Grosvenor Square, 23 Piccadilly (now demolished), Clarges Street, Brompton, Bond Street, 76 Piccadilly, Dover Street, Fulham, 12 Temple Place [Cleo's Needle is now standing in just about 500m from that place])

Turnham Green

Chiswick

Merton, in Surrey

Yarmouth

Margate

An inn at Burford Bridge near Dorking; Bush at Staines.

Three Kings in Deal

Cranwich in Norfolk

Southend

Worthing

Heron Court in Richmond (Near the island next to the Richmond Bridge)

the King's Bench Prison, on the south side of Blackfriars Bridge.

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Switzerland - Geneva

Italy (Naples, Rome, Bari, Taranto, Brindisi, Foggia, Leghorn, Florence, Ancona, Arezzo,

Caserta,

Sicily [Palermo])

Malta,

Slovenia [Yugoslavia] (Ljubljana),

Austria (Klagenfurt, Graz, Bruck an der Mur, Semmering Pass, Wiener Neustadt, Baden,

Vienna [Gasthof aller Biedermanner just off the Graben Square; Schénbrunn palace;

Eisenstadt to the south])

Czech R. (Prague)

Germany (Dresden, Hamburg)

The church on Paddington Green, erected in 1788, two years after Emma and her mother set out on that long journey to Naples.

France (Calais [Dessin's hotel]; a farmhouse about two miles out of Calais, in the commune of St. Pierre)

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Friends or close people:

Jane Powell (an actress)

Maria Carolina

Charles Greville

George Romney

Sir William

Nelson

Thomas Hardy

Singers from the Italian opera—Mrs. Billington, the Grassini, Mrs. Bianchi, the Banti

The Countess of Mansfield

Duke of Queensberry

Mr. Abraham Goldsmid

Mrs. Bolton

William Hayley

Lord Abercorn

Lady Dunmore, mother of Prince Augustus's consort, Lady Augusta Murray.

Lady Betty Foster

Mrs. Lind, operatic friend.

Dr. Scott

William Beckford (?)

Alderman Smith

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P 3 (actual page). Henry was a smith. "smith of Ness", "smith of Denhall". In my dream with Jade name from my 1530 AD life I saw Will Smith's name too.

A person who called himself Don Smith contacted me via email to publish my paper about my Vivien Leigh reincarnation case in his paper. He never mentioned in the email the costs; also when I checked the paper it didn't seem to have large reader base to make it worth it.

P 4. The house Mary and Emy lived in after Henry's death was called The Steps. Reminded me of a music band name. Probably nothing.

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It's also written it lay at the end of an old lane. When I looked at the drawing of that house, I saw that it may have been the Last House on the Left of that lane – maybe it's nothing, maybe there's details I don't know, but there's a chance it's a synchronicity with Wes Kraven's first movie. I've definitely had syncs with his other movies, so it's possible there's a connection here too.

P 4. Maybe at one time Emma stood by a donkey on the Chester Road, selling coal. They say Jesus rode a donkey. But I don't know if it was so, and if there are some

connections to Mary Magdalene's life.

P 4. They say Emma was a sweet young girl, and always very generous. Emma described herself in childhood as "wild and thoughtless".

I'd say it resonates with me on spiritual level. It's important to know because it shows Emma had some spiritual knowledge as a child. So it goes in line with other past lives of mine that I discovered.

- P 4. Emma said her education began when she was 17. MA died at 17.
- P 5. Emma roistered deep into the night with some other young people. Reminded me of partying in VL and MA lives.
- P 5 says in 1791, after marrying at 26, Emma stared "rapt" at an actress, Mrs. Jane Powell. Then other stories follow of them two. But Flora also writes it's not clear if they're true.
- P 6. Maybe it's of no connection to me. Just noting identical names of people I could have heard of in my different lives. Richard Brinsley Sheridan in EH life; and Clare Sheridan's son Richard Brinsley Sheridan in VL life. Actually, I found out the first Richard is the great grandfather of the latter Richard.

Richard Brinsley Sheridan (30 October 1751 – 7 July 1816) ->

Thomas Algernon Brinsley Sheridan (June 11, 1845 - March 14, 1931) ->

William Frederick Sheridan (January 5, 1879 - September 25, 1915) ->

Richard Brinsley Sheridan (September 20, 1915 – December 1936)

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Richard_Brinsley_Sheridan

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Clare Sheridan

Emma had penchant for theater, and the company of singers and actresses.

P 7 talks how Emma was employed to communicate between actresses and Mrs. Linley. And as Vivien Leigh I got to experience being an actress on stage (and also in the movies which were not in the existence during my EH life)

P 7 tells a story about 18-year-old boy named Samuel. He died from an illness. They say Emma attended Samuel assiduously, but not all believe the story actually happened.

They also say Emma was soft-hearted to an extreme.

It matches me across my several recent past lives.

I'll note that people with the name Samuel have appeared in my lives. In the current Samuel introduced me to the idea to translate Thiaoouba Prophecy into Russian language.

Actually, I remembered Samuel from the story about https://www.encyclopedia-titanica.org/titanic-victim/reginald-fenton-butler.html . But I don't know yet if I was that person or not.

"Reginald Butler lost his life in the sinking and his body (#97) was later recovered by the Mackay Bennett and buried at Fairview Cemetery, Halifax, Nova Scotia on 3 May 1912". On page 4 Lord Halifax is mentioned. Just noting.

P 7-8 tells a story about a procuress named Kelly. If the story is true, then I'll note when I was learning to write screenplays, I named one of the heroines Kelly.

P 8 at the end says Emma, according to the story, lost virginity to https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/John_Willett_Payne Just noting I played a video game Max Payne. I haven't played a lot of video games in my life, so who knows - maybe related, or maybe not.

That page also says Emma went to him originally to beg him to release her cousin who was press-ganged. It means forcibly enlist (someone) into service in the army or navy.

I remembered that in this life I didn't go to the army – against my will – because I stuttered. But most importantly, the first woman didn't believe me. But, thankfully, the one in the recruitment office understood the truth and she sent me to another person to check me out. Thanks to him I didn't need to go to the army. The two events may be directly related – I tried to help in EH life, and I got help in my current life – both cases concern the army.

P 9's story about Emma posing as Goddess of Health in Dr. James Graham's Temple of Aesculapius, or Health is not true as revealed later on the page.

But it did make me remember that unfortunate time I gave money to Health charlatans. The two stories are similar in their nature. I also remember the stories about Cleopatra's cures, which I don't think worked.

Maybe there are some reflections going on, or maybe it's just a coincidence.

P 12. Probably nothing. Just noting as EH I learnt to ride horses and as VL I could ride them to.

Called herself Emily Hart at the end of the liaison with Sir Harry. It's said Emma danced naked on the dining table at the Up Park. I've mentioned the possible connection here in another file. As VL I did run naked in parks; as me I did undress for some reason as a very young child (albeit and thankfully it was just one time that happened). There are clear similarities.

Of note could be this quote from Memoirs saying "her real character was known, and despised, even by those who were under the necessity of obeying her commands," when she was "nominal mistress" of the "noble mansion." Real character were the words written by Marced who clearly didn't know what my real character was; she wrote her own views and opinions resulted from her personal ignorance. Dancing on the table naked isn't a serious crime, but maybe it wasn't something which was necessary to do. Okay, I watched a girl on p website dance on a table; I wanted to get an idea of how it might have looked like in Emma's life, and I think now it is a rather serious error. Everything was definitely visible to all people. Now, people on Thiaoouba do swim and sunbathe naked. But it's different, I think. It's not done to show your private areas to others.

(EH's character is then mentioned on page 24)

Then it's said Emma cheated on Sir Harry with Charles Greville. (#error)

"Impressionable all her life" – meaning easily influenced. Am I not like that sometimes? There were moments I was influenced by people's opinions.

P 13 talks about EH sleeping with those who could support her guilty support. (#error) Emma was pregnant and gave birth in March of 1782, shortly before turning 17.

Emma wrote 7 letters to Sir Harry. Unanswered.

P 14 suggests EH could have invented a husband to became "Mrs. Hart" – Emily Hart. And Hart itself may have been born out of the name of the village near Up Park - South Harting. If so, this is of big interest in potentially and eventually learning how synchronicities work.

P 14 & 16 mention friends who looked cooly on EH. It's what's happening right now in my current life, but for the reason of them either no knowing I'm telling the truth, or them misunderstanding me; and I shouldn't forget those people didn't help me when I was down, and worth, some of them had caused that situation.

Subject of friends has shown itself in other lives of mine also. But many people have to deal with similar circumstances.

P 17 says some few days after January 10, 1782, Emma got the important letter.

There's no regular way of knowing if it could have been January 13. Other important events happened on that day in my current life and in my VL life. I need to note Jan 13, 1782 was Sunday, not Friday as was the case during the events I mentioned in another doc.

P 18 talks about Charles Greville and his uncle William Hamilton, both of whom were collectors. It's probably nothing, but I'll note my village childhood friend and me used to collect things too – like matchboxes which I still have.

Charles collected minerals. There's a little interest in the subject in my life – from the scientific point of view too. I'm noting this because as EH, I might have seen his collection and maybe it had some influence on me and on my current life's interests too.

P 20 mentions Sir William gave Charles a painting of Mary Magdalene by Cambiasi - "hairy Magdalen". So, he was given the painting artistically portraying Emma Hamilton's old self in a past life – Mary Magdalene. I wonder if as EH I saw that painting and what thoughts or feelings I had, if any? (#curious)

P 22 "the Paddington Road, No.14, Oxford Street." (maybe it's not 1;)

P 23's story about mourning dress, which could have been a maid's dress, reminded me of Scarlett O'Hara.

Emma spent 4 years with Greville.

Emma to Greville: "... you have made me unhappy by scolding me; how can you... when you know it breaks my heart to be scolded and speacily by Greville."

Don't like being scolded, but then not many do, I'd imagine.

The book also theorizes if that scolding could have some effect on nerves. If it did, it would relate to immortal psyche too, which could potentially be of some reason for my VL psychological troubles.

"self-abasement". I'm making a note of it because it may fit me in several lives after EH.

P 24. Greville about EH: "capable of anything... grand, masculine or feminine." Can see it relating to me, adjusted for the other lives, separating EH's life and my current. (#spiritual-knowledge)?

EH had more than 300 sittings with George Romney.

P 25. EH sat 13 more times for Romney in 1782. Was it 14 total?

Then they the wolves in the Circe's painting were painted not by Romney, but by a person who bought the painting after Romney's death. He also painted a leopard on Circe's left, but it was painted out.

P 27-28. In 1784 EH tells Greville about her daughter: "when she comes & looks in my face & calls me 'mother'... Endead, I then truly am a mother, for all the mother's feeilings rise at once & tels me I am or ought to be a mother."

P 30 has interesting thoughts. Flora writes about Emma trying to acquire other's characters. It's of interest because it relates to my VL life and to my current one. I mentioned before in another document that I noticed I could think and behave like other people sometimes – vampiric quality as I sometimes called it. (#psyche-data) or (#spiritual-knowledge)?

Emma breathing 'mea culpa'. Sometimes I say these words too. I learnt about them from Enigma's song of the same name.

Emma tried to improve herself. As Emma I said in 1786 to Greville my principal worry was the thought that I "should neither profit by [Greville's] conversation nor improve in any degree."

It describes current me very well. (#spiritual-knowledge) It's also in line with my psychespiritual profile in my past lives before EH's life.

P 34-35 say my EH's main amusement was walking round Paddington Green and looking at the duck in the 3 ponds there. Maybe it's nothing, but in this life I did walk round many parks in Moscow, and I've got many photographs of ducks (and other birds).

P 38-39 mention Hayley's poem The Triumphs of Temper, which I as EH admired greatly. Then Flora refers to it as 'bible'. I'd have to read the poem. For now just noticing GWtW and Thiaoouba Prophecy were my 'bibles' in other lives.

Temper theme is something which has been following me for many lives it seems like.

P 40. EH had 'ungovernable temper'. (#psyche-data) or/and (#spiritual-knowledge)?

Later in that paragraph there are mentions which could be of psychological connection. There also a mention about an important book 'how to bile that Bark' – boil that bark. It reminded me of the bark on which the names of Missy and Karen were carved out.

Peruvian bark – as revealed later. It was supposed to cure rashes.

As EH I had rashes on knees and elbows. Doctor's medicine didn't help, and I referred contemptuously to them as "those things". Could be of connection to my opinions about medicine and trying to not use it unless I absolutely have to. (#curious)

P 41. Just noting Emma's mother changed her name to Doggin, later altered to Cadogan.

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'poor Emma', referring in one of letters to the daughter. Maybe nothing but reminded me how V.N. in the village said once 'бедный Женя' (poor Zhenya) referring to me; it was when my imagination overtook me and my 'friends' did nothing to normally tell me of the issue I could not see from my first-person perspective (until some later time).

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Excerpts of letters are very important. First, I say I love little Emma. Then it's revealed that Greville used the agreements as a way not to have little Emma live with her mother at Edgware Row. As EH I agreed to put 2-year-old child to a boarding school Greville proposed. (#error) which, I'm almost certain, resulted in me as Vivien Leigh having to live without my parents nearby at a boarding school.

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At the end it says because of dread and anticipation resulted in rashes all over my body and fever. As EH I was sick for 8 days.

P 42, "I don't think she is ugly," My EH's words about little Emma. I still don't know if such statements of facts are (#error) and to what degree if they are. Maybe it is. It kinda relate to my life because after what I had to experience, I don't want to think about people exactly like that; but then again, it is a fact some people's appearances are attractive and others' aren't. Thiaooubians prefer to have pretty faces, and for me it's another indicator there's actually a way to measure 'prettiness'.

Maybe it's another compound situation. This event, combined with some scenes from my VL movies, and now I have to deal with learning to live wearing not so pretty, anymore, physical body.

P 42-44, My EH's letter to Greville may reveal several connections to my current and other past lives.

'Would you think it Greville—Emma —the wild unthinking Emma is a grave thoughtful phylosopher.' May be of connection to my Hypatia's life.

I talk about errors too, and I clearly knew there are consequences for them. Same was in VL's life.

I also wrote many letters. It's what I did in other lives.

P 45-46's letters may have certain resemblances to my current writing habits.

P 47. "I received your kind letter last night & my Dearest Greville | want words to express to you how happy it made me, for I thought I was like a lost sheep & everybody had forsook me."

Loneliness theme.

"I was eight days confined to my room, very ill, but am, thank God, very well now..." 8 days of sickness again.

P 48 EH didn't take things hard.

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Daughter Emma at the age of 28 wrote of her inability to desist from thinking Emma her mother—"my misfortune, my memory traces back circumstances which have taught me too much, yet not quite all I could have wished to have known."

P 53. Greville said I as EH had adaptability: "She is naturally elegant, & fits herself easily to any situation, having quickness & sensibility."

Greville about EH's pride and independence. "On the least slight or expression of my being tired or burthened by her" she would give him up and "not even accept a farthing for future assistance."

(#spiritual-knowledge) because it does describe me to some degree – given I'd live several more lives before my current one.

P 55. Greville asks William to extricate him from me.

Just noting for now this could be a reflection of my current life. Mom at one point wasn't too excited to live with me in one small apartment. Father paid some money to my mother when I was a child (#reflection-life)

I'm also curious if the sittings for painting paid anything me. Could I work somewhere and sustain myself and the child? The times were different then...

P 56 G to WH: "You would lose the greatest advantage from her disposition; she is not led by interest but by kindness, & she appreciates favours from the intentions. You would be like the prodigal, depriving yourself of the means of showing attention."

Kindness probably relates to (#spiritual-knowledge). May also be a sync to Blanche DuBois' kindness of strangers.

G thought he curbed [EH] of all desire for "giddiness & dissipation." It could also relate to the (#spiritual-knowledge) I already had then (maybe after my lives of MM and H, and maybe others I lived after).

P 59. (W.H. letter) Sir William seems like a good person. He also writes I, as EH, loved Greville (and yet he had other plans; but I – as written in the book - didn't know about them then).

The last part does make me remember how I loved my father despite the fact he was the reason (of this life) for my stuttering and he also made some other serious errors. I can see myself in that part. (#spiritual-knowledge)

P 60 (Greville about EH): "takes easily any hint that is given with good humour. I have often heard people say you may do anything by good humour, but never saw any one so completely led by good nature ... I believe she would die before she yielded to ill-treatment" (#spiritual-knowledge)

Then a note is made about EH's impetuous temper. (#psyche-data) or lack of certain spirituality for I clearly had this train in my life and in 2 most recent lives. The question is what is the reason behind me having that temper?

- P 61. EH's mom had a stroke. My current life's dad had the same, they said, weeks before he died.
- P 63. Greville mentions my EH's thoughts that I wouldn't profit or improve during his long absence by having no one to talk to.

Profits and improvements are indicators of (#spiritual-knowledge). In this life these 2 words have been my companions for a long time – definitely at least ever since I found Thiaoouba book.

P 63. Greville tells my EH's words: "she would certainly be grateful to you; but that neither interest or affection should ever induce her to change, unless my interest or wish required it, & that you could comfort her, altho' she made all the distinction of age, but that she had seen enough to value a real friend wherever she could find one, and that you had shown more real friendship to her than any person in the world beside myself, & therefore you was, after me, the nearest to her heart."

Friendship theme has played its role in several of my recent lives, including the current one.

It should be noted – as the book says – there may be a difference between my actual words and what Greville wrote to sir William.

P 64. My EH's letter to William Hamilton made me think of how as EH I did errors but was forgiven and I did improve myself (or try to at least).

In this life I made an error of putting out Michael Meanwell's short snippets of his interview with Michael Desmarquet. I put all the references that I could find to Michael. Still, he contacted me (S.Ch. probably told him about that interview business) requesting that I remove all interviews that I uploaded. I was shaking at first. Then, after explaining my actions and deleting the videos, he actually wanted me to have those interview on my channel (but at that time I strongly refused and said he should upload them on his - I gave him the link to download my rendered videos). Then he helped me with the contract to translate Thiaoouba into Russian, and we talked quite often via emails.

I can see here a possibility for (#reflection-life)

P 65 lack of avarice. (#spiritual-knowledge)

Apparently as EH I sent pretty much all my pocket money to "poor relations in the country, for whose care she professes herself grateful". Perhaps I was a bit on the extreme side of things there. It may relate to (#spiritual-knowledge) and also to certain lack of it. It certainly connects with some of my decisions in my future lives (MA sticking to friends; in this life I was paid 0 to translate and share the e-book of TP, and then I paid my own money to print several books and give them to libraries).

P 66. My last EH's sitting to Romney was on March 8, 1786.

P 67 I'll just note the trio. 3s have been a part of my soul's life for a long time.

P 70 it was my EH's 21-st birthday when we entered Naples. 21 can be seen here an there in my lives.

It also means I was 20 when I was sent away, not knowing about Greville's plans.

P 71 tells a little about the history of The Palazzo Sessa. Monks used to be in the building, but they were purged by Tanucci (then Prime Minister). It's possible there could be a sync to the life of Mary Magdalene and maybe of Hypatia.

P 72 Sir William's secretaries were Smith and Oliver.

Smith is the name I saw in the dream I learnt I was someone by the name of Jade. Olivier (not Oliver) was my VL's husband.

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Before on that page a polyp, Medusa's head, is mentioned. Probably nothing but I do notice how mermaids and other mythological creatures are showing themselves here and there in my lives. As Cleopatra I was Greek (nationality; born in Egypt).

William collected Greek vases.

I might ask HS if I lived in Greece in one of my past lives excluding the 6 I already know some information about.

On page 75 there are more mentions of other objects which might have been of closeness to me in my previous lives (sarcophagi, etc.)

P 76. Just wanna note my EH's words "He will never be my lover" for possible future reference.

EH's practical kindness. (#spiritual-knowledge)

P 78. Greville would not come in October. Maybe nothing but as MA I died on October 1st.

Later my EH's letter reveals I had deep love for Greville, not knowing about his true intentions. As MA I could not see the intentions of the 2 future killers whom I considered friends in that life. In this one I learned about the Auras and that we can use them to spot a liar or someone with bad intentions. I think this may be showing I lacked certain (#spiritual-knowledge) and it seems to connect with my other life.

P 80. Sir William gifted black Rubens hat with feather trim and sliding fans. They didn't change the mind to give in to his advances.

Maybe nothing, just noting a scene from GWtW when Scarlett says she won't marry Rhett just to pay for the bonnet.

- P 81 mentions art dealing. I wrote of it before. Could be the start and reason for my VL's collections of paintings which I even took with me during my travels.
- P 81 I as EH wanted to be "a little more improved." But later I'd question "what will it avail me" when I found out about Greville's plans. I'll note that a similar thing may have happened in my current life... only here I'd question "what for to improve myself" if I seemingly can't find a loving girlfriend? It looks like the lack of (#spiritual-knowledge) regarding the subject of being able to live, learn, and improve for one's spiritual development. Of course, material knowledge about reincarnation and the purpose of life would help here too.

It's an interesting find, because they say as Hypatia I was virgin; but I do not exactly see a problem here because, as I realized, we tend to experience life by going from one extreme to another. I'd need to keep that in mind to see if I can understand more about the process.

Long time ago I also, in my search for a way to get rid of my negative habits, tried to change myself for Thao.

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Generally, I feel like the mannerism of writing does bear resemblance to mine. I write something and then I realize something which may change a lot of things. Currently re-writing is easy on a computer. In the 18-th century I couldn't just change the already written piece.

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I wrote 14 letters to Greville which were unanswered, and that was the start to think of a future without him. 14 has played a synchronistic role in my soul's life. I'll note that I still tend to write perhaps too much sometimes, and a similar characteristic was present in my VL's life.

P 82 mentions Angelica Kauffmann, a painter. Since I noticed many connections to Silent Hill, I'll have to mention it has a character by name of Michael Kaufmann.

As VL I was referred to as Angelica to in some letters to Jack.

Probably nothing, but Angelica Kauffmann died on November 5. In VL life I was born on that date.

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Bishop of Derry. IT's story takes place in a fictional town Derry.

I'll also note Lord Hervey. Watched The Omen (which led me to a doc showing people in connection to it experienced movie reflections and synchs, showing that I'm not the only one-such things do exist and happen to other people also) and a man by the name Harvey Stephens plays Damien. Maybe it's nothing, just noting.

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Lots of gentlemen gathered around EH. Reminded me of that Scarlett O'Hara scene at the barbecue. There's a potential for a (#reflection) happening here; but backwards – e.g. before it was a movie scene -> life; here it's life -> a scene in a movie. I wonder if that EH's period may have played a role in how I felt when playing Scarlett in that scene?

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"I have a conversazyeone tonight & a concert." (a scholarly social gathering held for discussion of literature and the arts) May relate to VL's life.

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EH and William attended opera most nights. Just noting Sarah Brightman's Phantom of the Opera features her Christine playing Cleopatra (me). I like that song and watched the movie because of it. I like Nightwish (with Tarja Turunen) because her voice reminds me of opera.

P 84. EH: ".for Oh if you knew what pain I feil in reading those lines when you advise me to Whore nothing can express my rage, I am all madness, Greville, to advise me, you that used to envy my smiles, now with cooll indifference to advise me to go to bed to him, Sr Wm..."

.

"...nothing shall ever do for me but going home to you. If that is not to be, I will except of nothing, I will go to London, their go in to every excess of vice, tell I dye a miserable, broken hearted wretch & leave my fate as a warning to young whomen never to be two good, for, now

you have made me love you, made me good, you have abbandoned me & some violent end shall finish our connexion."

I can see my distant self here.

"If it is to finish, but, Oh Greville, you cannot, you must not give me up, you have not the heart to do it, you love me I am sure & I am willing to do everything in my power that you shall require of me."

It reminds me of me as MA being still attached to people who clearly wronged me in some way, instead of seeing those people for who they truly are, trying to learn where I made mistake maybe, and just moving on to live my life, possibly encountering new and hopefully more spiritual people. Lack of (#spiritual-knowledge)

P 85 as EH I wrote as if Greville was going to come after all. I think I might have experienced being on the other side of this situation, when I made up my mind about something but parents would tell their own narration of what I'd do. It is a very subtle memory though for now. Could be a little suffering for the (#error)

Later letter of my old self again shows signs of something I could see my old self writing.

Emma's ebullience and vanities. Have some relations to me still. Could be (#psyche-data) related.

P 86 Greville "she will have the good sense not to expose herself with any boy of family; she must look to one from 25 to 35, & one who is his own master."

Last time I gave a chance to dating websites I'd search in the range between 25-35.

"when her pride is hurt by neglect or anxiety for the future, the frequent repetition of her passion balances the beauty of her smiles"

Neglect and anxiety for the future were still present to some degree in my current life. Lack of (#spiritual-knowledge). And it connects with VL and MA lives too.

P 87 mentions strong pride. Wonder if the past lives of Cleopatra, Mary Magdalene, and Hypatia could be the reasons behind the pride? Actually, as VL I had pride too. In this life I'd also not do certain things I didn't want to do.

Bombast & my EH's tendency to "fly at the mention of truth". I wish I could understand what Flora tried to say here and in the following sentence, but I can't. I'm noting it because truth is important in my life, and I noticed it played a role in my VL life.

Greville on EH: 'she has not a grain of avarice or self-interest. On the contrary, she has a pleasure in sharing her last shilling." (#spiritual-knowledge) as mentioned elsewhere.

Emma's belief in herself and competitive urge to outshine others in all fields. (#psychedata) and could relate to the 3 lives of Cleo, MM, and H.

P 88 EH's "passion for admiration." "It is not troublesome, as she is satisfied with a limited sphere". (#psyche-data) and it could relate to the lives of Cleo, MM, and H. It reminds me of my VL words "I won't be ignored" and how I feel being ignored and learning to live without anyone's attentions of any kind in this life. So it could relate to the (#spiritual-knowledge).

Limited sphere reminds me of my recent thoughts that if at least some people would say nice things, or participate in the discussions regarding what I share, I'd feel better and the toxic comments wouldn't get to me as much as they do due to lack of goodness.

P 88 "She is capable of aspiring to any line which would be celebrated, and it would be indifferent when on that key whether she was Lucretia or-Sappho or Scaevola or Regulus; anything grand, masculine or feminine, she could take up, and if she took up the part of Scaevola, she would be as much offended if she was told she was a woman, as she would be, if she assumed Lucretia, she was told she was masculine." So Greville wrote.

P 89 harum-scarum style of life and first time making serious decisions. I can see some leftover traces of my past self in my present one.

EH: "wisdom teeth ... now," and "I will try to be ansome and reasonable."

I'll note I still purposefully use the word "try to" when referring to the changes I wanna make in myself. It's because I don't know the future, so I can't state with absolute sureness I will be a certain way from now on.

EH: "I have just received your dear sweet letter. It has charmed me. | don't know what to say to you to thank you in words kind enough. Oh how kind! Do you call me your dear friend? Oh, what a happy creature is your Emma!—me that had no freind, no protector, no body that I could trust, and now to be the freind, the Emma, of Sir William Hamilton."

I mentioned the friend theme before. I'll note that as MA I didn't like life being unfair and tried to be friends with those who were left out (Karen). Could it be that my EH's life situation gave me that (#spiritual-knowledge)? I might note the protector and the 'bodyguard' that Karen kinda was.

- P 90. As EH, unofficially visiting Sir Williamm, I could not join the Queen and King on their royal parties. May be a sign of looking at life from different angle (Cleopatra related).
- P 91. William would start sending me back to Naples to deal with business (nondiplomatic). They write this occupation was a great pleasure to me; because of the human interest it provided.

I'm interested in many things, and I was interested in them as Cleopatra and Mary Magdalene. It's related to the certain (#spiritual-knowledge) I've had in many lives.

Purest form of admiration is emulation. May be of connection with me, because traces of emulating others have shown themselves in my life too (what I called "vampiric")

[&]quot;7 weeks in doubt" whether little Lord Brooke was dead.

P 92 say as EH I had mercurial, nervous disposition, and following Sir William's in sitting back and relaxing whenever opportunity presented itself was difficult.

(#psyche-data) or lack of (#spiritual-knowledge) because it's still me (and was me in VL life)

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Long walks and music soothed me.

Still applies to me and my other lives between EH and myself (VL, MA). (#psyche-data) maybe. I used to walk a lot once I regained my health (for a while) and I like music also, and it does calm me down if I allow it to. I'll also note the soothing implies I did have some psychological issues as EH (it's evident from the previous entry).

At the end it say Sir William, in 1786, accurately meted himself 17 more years to live. He died in 1803. Just noting it in case it's of sync with my MA age.

P 94 – Savage winds coming from Russia. Then I experienced the cold Russian winds, and now I live in Russia itself.

"passion for admiration." Noted it before, but this time I remembered it may also relate to how as VL I'd check newspapers if we were absent from an event (did they write anything about us?).

P 95 talks that I had a tutor coming home to study Italian. It seems to me I learned it as quickly as I did English, and I also learned it by allocating some time to reading it.

EH was "so accomplished, so kind". Doe relate to me (in VL and MA lives too).

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There's a mention of 2 historic figures (Don Filippo, Ferdinand's eldest brother and the natural heir to the Kingdom of Spain) having fetishes about hands. Gloves are then mentioned. Just noting it because if I, as EH, thought or said something negative about that, it may be the reason why I had large palms as VL, and why I tried to hide them behind gloves for some time. For now it's just a speculation, though. It could be nothing related, or it could be some other type of sync.

P 96. As EH I vicariously enjoyed Philip Hackert's intimacy with the King and Queen. Again, may be the way to look at life from another perspective (after the life of Cleopatra).

The I write he went to the Russian ambassador (Skarvonsky. Граф Павел Мартынович Скавронский (17 (28) мая 1757 — 23 ноября (4 декабря) 1793)).

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There's a painting in which EH figures. "A Boar Hunt at Persano under Ferdinand IV". Maybe nothing, but I did see bears way too closely in my village as a child. I wasn't scared.

P 97. Just noting Lady Sophia Butler, of whom I might have heard as EH, or maybe even seen/talked to her. Could relate to Butlers in my next lives.

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Ambrogio Curnier's landlord wanted to increase the rent. EH: "That fellow [the marchese, owner of the eponymous palazzo] must be the nastys creature living after all the

benefit he has had from you, to go to impose on that poor man for the sake of a few ducats more."

I'm a landlord myself right now, and I think the price is fair – it's lower than other people's in the area because the apartment has old wooden window frames. I'd usually go on to meet the tenants' [adequate] demands and wishes too.

EH's letter on January 12, "the wind made me so sleepy that I slept till eight a clock, and was fast asleep when Vinchenzo brought your letter, and I read it in bed, and gave it a good hug... But I wished you had been there. But I gave it a kiss or 2... If you was to know how kind everybody behaves to me, you would love them"

P 98 The European Magazine, January 13, 1787. "For some days past we have had the wind blow from the North with great violence. Yesterday the country-and the mountains in the neighbourhood were covered with snow, and it has since frozen, which is very rare in this climate."

EH "Today it is impossible to keep oneself warm." Poor Emma – wrote Flora Fraser. Obviously the wind got my attention (GWtW; when I died as MA winds would start blow earlier than usual), but it's also of interest the word Flora used. The same was used by a guy in the village (бедный Женя – poor Zhenya), but he, I assume, didn't mean well by saying it because he chose to say that phrase instead of just bluntly saying to me I had some issues with my mimic and facial expressions so that I may try to figure out what is the root cause of that and become a healthy person again (it'd be a long story if I went into the details here).

P 98 a man called Ferrari is mentioned. Just noting it because in one of the first years of school I had a black sweater with Ferrari logo on it and some people would bring that to my attention sometimes.

P 99 EH about Costantina Coltellini painting which had some décolletage in the miniature she painted for a lid of a snuffbox: "it will be seen a great deal, and those beautys that only you can see shall not be exposed to the common eyes of all ... Others may guess at them [her bosom], for the are sacred to all but you ... I wish they was better for your sake ... But I should not know how to mend them if I cou'd tho' you don't like sugar loaves,"

Decided to note those quotes of my old self after remembering the nude photos of me in my VL life. They meet the description of my EH wishes, for there's not a lot of nudity revealed in the side view of my past body, so "others may guess at them" (myself included since the material knowledge is gone ... but maybe, if my HS [or however it works] shows my Vivien Leigh's body in the mirror, then I won't need to guess).

P 99 People about EH: "Look at her, there. What divine beauty. She's a Madonna." musician Ferrari used the word "vergine"

P 100 says I as EH could sing and people liked it. As mentioned elsewhere sometimes when I listen to the music I imagine myself singing that. I also would like to try singing sometimes in this life.

Mr. Hart at whose veritable banquet I as EH was.

P 102 mentions Emma's philanthropy. I talked about it before. Matches up some of my current and other lives' choices.

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January 14, EH tells Sir William angrily for not having written: "When I have no other comfort then your letters, yan should not cruely disapoint me ... I don't feil right without hearing from you.'

Flora writes before EH complaint had involved him writing to her/me only one or two lines.

Matches me to some degree. I've had people who'd ignore my direct questions or write too briefly.

P 103 says again as EH I used to take long walks (as I said I do like them still), and that after the walk I added some more lines to the previously written letter. It's exactly what I do still sometimes. I write something and then go for a walk, and maybe I think of something to add or change, and then I send the message/letter. (#psyche-data) maybe or (#psyche-data-astro)?

P 105. Poet Goethe: "Sir William Hamilton ... has now, after many years of devotion to the arts and the study of nature, found the acme of these delights in the person of an English girl of twenty with a beautiful face and a perfect figure. He has had a Greek costume made for her which becomes her extremely. Dressed in this, she lets down her hair and, with a few shawls, gives so much variety to her poses, gestures, expressions, etc., that the spectator can hardly believe his eyes. He sees what thousands of artists would have liked to express realized before him in movements and surprising transformations—standing, kneeling, sitting, reclining, serious, sad, playful, ecstatic, contrite, alluring, threatening, anxious, one pose follows another without a break. She knows how to arrange the folds of her veil to match each mood, and has a hundred ways of turning it into a head dress. The old knight idolizes her and is quite enthusiastic about everything she does. In her he has found all the antiquities, all the profiles of Sicilian coins, even the Apollo Belvedere. This much is certain: as a performance it's like nothing you ever saw before in your life. We have already enjoyed it on two evenings."

Says I was 20 (probably actually was 21-22).

Greek costume. As Cleopatra I was Greek.

Variety in poses, gestures, expressions may be of connection to VL life and becoming an actress. It may also connect to the experiences and possible data acquired in my previous lives before EH. Lives of Cleopatra, Mary Magdalene, Hypatia, had certainly their differences in character/identity. If as MM I had multiple personality disorder (which might have been my past lives' personalities), then it could also have something to do with being able to become "someone else".

One pose follows another without a break. Same as previous note. And they did say I could play Scarlett without any preparations.

P 107: Winckelmann could be writing of EH when he said of Juno: "She may be known ... by her large eyes and an imperious mouth ... The beauty in the expression of her large, roundly arched eyes is like that of a queen who wills to rule."

As they say, it's not known of whom he said those words, but if it was me (EH) then that clearly relates to Cleopatra. In my current life I'd sometimes have fantasies of ruling.

Show called Pygmalion. There's a play of the same name by George Bernard Shaw, who also wrote Ceasar and Cleopatra.

A chest painted black is mentioned. Maybe nothing but in my village there's a wooden chest I liked to sit on as a child when coming to my aunts to eat bread with jam. I also had a black paper to see my Aura against.

P 108 says my EH attitudes is the pantomime. Reminded me of that unfortunate game I played as VL in which the players had to gesticulate the ways of getting rid of babies.

Goethe about EH on May 27: "Our fair entertainer, Seéms to me, frankly, a dull creature. Perhaps her figure makes up for it, but her voice is inexpressive and her speech without charm. Even her singing is neither full-throated nor agreeable."

They then say Professor Weitz argues Goethe may have inserted (invented) this entry later.

27 is of interest here coz it's been a synchronicity many times before.

P 109 tells a story about a Moorish girl who was a captive. I guess I tried to help her and free her, but the captain refused. They say I had a soft heart, and it's one of connections relating to the (#spiritual-knowledge).

P 110. EH: "I am so used to draw now; it is as easy as ABC." I drew a bit as VL and in my current life too. I liked watching Bob Ross' videos on twitch and YT.

P 111: EH: "I sung generally 2 searous songs & 2 buffos [4uffo, or comic]. The last night I sang fifteen songs. One was a recatitive [recitative] from an opera at St Carlo's. The beginning was Luci Belle sio vadoro, the finest thing you ever heard, that for ten minutes after I sung it, there was such a claping that I was oblidged to sing it over again."

P 113. EH to Greville: "T must tell you, I have had great offers to be first whoman in the Italian opera at Madrid where I was to have six thou- sand pound for 3 years ... I should not like to go into Spain with out I knew people their & I could not speak their language ... Tho I have not been persuaded to make a written engagement, I ceartainly shall sing at the Pantheon & Hanover Square [two celebrated concert rooms], except something particular happens."

I refused the offer. I'm noting it because of recent Sarah Brightman related dreams, syncs, and me almost daily listening to some of her music now, which includes The Phantom of the Opera. I liked the movie of the same name also, and I liked the singing.

It should be noted I could sing, apparently, in my other life, and I was an actress in another. Two things I sometime imagine doing (when listening to the music or watching a movie). May relate to the (#psyche-data-astro)

P 114 mentions a skipper - Captain Finch. Of course, that name made me remember Peter Finch from Vivien's life.

Soprano. There was the woman from TPXP who, I think, was soprano singer. We used to discuss numerology with her. Sarah Brightman is also soprano singer.

One of the pictures of EH was "going to the Empress of Russia", who was Catherine II. It may be of connection because I went to Царицино to meet that girl Mary. After that I started going out and further than usual often. Later I'd visit the place again, only this time walking around the palace — which was built for Catherine II. As a child I went there also with my mother.

P 115. EH was "in a little fright" at the thought of performing with Brigida Giorgi Banti, a famous singer. "She placed herself close to me, but when I begun all fear whent a whay & I sung so well that she cried out, just God, what a voice, I would give a great deal foryour voice."

It's an important detail, because as VL I also was shaking at some important auditions. In this life fears and frights were also present at certain points. (#curious)

P 116. Commodore Melvile invited EH to a dinner on board his ship: "The 2 ships was dresd out so fine in all the collours, the men all put in order, a band of musick & all the marine did their duty."

Reminded me of how in Cleopatra's life I invited Mark Antony to the ship. Could relate to looking at life from another perspective (and so the 2 events of 2 lives are connected).

May also relate to (#reflection-life), based on the "mistress of the feast", sitting at the head of a table of 30 people + me (EH), so 31 total.

20 cannons.

"drest all in virgin wite & my hair all in ringlets reaching all most to my heals." In this life, due to baldness, I wouldn't cut my hair for several years and they got quite long.

It probably was November $5 - my \ VL \ bd$.

Had purple satin dress made. Purple is the color I've liked for many lives.

To P 117: the commodore and other officers "attended my box all the time and behaved to Surprising Transformations 117 me as tho I was a Queen."

P 117. I had maids (or servants) as EH, and also as VL and Cleopatra.

It's of great interest to me what happened next. The maid Teresa was a 'great bigot' and she fell to her knees at the sight of Vesuvius erupting, and she was saying some prayer. I (EH) mocked her by praying to a non-existing Saint Loola. Then there's a talk about my EH face looking like that of the Blesses virgins, and me not esteeming it as a favor.

I agree with my old self here. Prayers to the dead people won't make any differences (but asking Higher Self may provide some help if you are eligible for it – it's a long complex topic; and yes, I do ask sometimes Thao for some tiny help – but it's because she did help me already, and she is alive still as far as I know). As for the looks, if we live not the first lives, chances are they are the consequences of our own actions and decisions – God helps those who help themselves.

My soul's personality here also aligns with my life of Hypatia.

The virgin references (Madonna; Romney saw the likeness between Emma and Raphael's saints) is probably of connection to my Mary Magdalene life in which I was near that Mary. (#spiritual-knowledge)

These are thought provoking chapters. It shows how some people live in fantasy-land instead of living her and now and using logic and common sense.

P 120. As EH I visited Rome, the city in which I was before as Cleopatra. It's possible I used to visit the places I used to walk in my past life too.

Sir William of EH: "She so long'd for diamonds that, having an opportunity of a good bargain of single stones of a good water & tolerable size, I gave her at once £500 worth."

As Cleopatra I had lots of shiny thingies, as I heard. Technically it's a sign of lack of certain (#spiritual-knowledge) regarding these items and different ways the money used to buy them could be used (like helping someone else, or helping oneself by buying something which could give us new skill, knowledge, and, hopefully, spiritual knowledge which will remains with us).

I'll note that I watch Producer Michael on YouTube, and he sometimes has videos about diamonds which I like watching too. But I know in this life I don't need the precious stones (unless they can help my spirituality somehow, but I doubt they can (at least in the form in which they are sold – as jewelry)).

It's been 200+ years since I lived that life, and currently I'm thinking these things after having read Thiaoouba Prophecy many times and after arriving to my own understandings about life. It all connects. As VL I had some jewelry too.

It may also relate to (#psyche-data-astro) because being near a Queen and royalty, some data could have influenced my inner desires (for the diamonds in this case).

P 122. The tour to Puglia took 32 days. Sir William said EH took notes: "She is as clever as she is Beautiful."

EH was a great reader.

P 125 at the end shows some of my EH's wiles when I was piqued. I think it's an (#error); it is written Herder became the laughing stock of Naples.

It's possible I paid for that error later in the same life when returned to England.

P 128. Sir William's letter: "...As it is, many seek Emma's acquaintance, & we have the best company in Naples at our house. The Duchess of Argyle & that family doat upon Emma, & really she gains the heart of all who approach her. You would be surprised at her having learnt so much in 4 years. She is perfect Italian, begins to speak french tolerably, & sings certainly better than any English Woman I ever heard. I have enlarg'd upon this subject because I thought you wished I shou'd ... I can figure to myself your happiness in the family way."

Many things can be noted here. One is obvious I wasn't living my first life as EH. And 4 years is an important period for me, because in this life, sadly, it was 4 years (14 to 18) that I spent in my inner world rather than learning to live in reality.

P 130. Comte d'Espinchal imagines that if he was Sir Hamilton: "I would review all Olympus; I would see often Hebe and Venus and the Graces, sometimes Juno, very rarely Minerva. To vary my pleasures, a rich boudoir would offer me an impassioned and tender Cleopatra welcoming Mark Anthony and sometimes a woodland cabin would show Alcibiades frolicking with Glycera."

He didn't know EH was Cleopatra. I just find it interesting it's not the first time people compare me to my past self of another life without them knowing I was that person.

P 133 talks about a ball which had near 400 people, and also about the "small" parties of 50-60 men and women which happened every night. May be foreshadowing the partying in my next Vivien's life. 400 has appeared before in my lives too. (#psyche-data-astro)

P 139. Romney was moved by EH singing, but as for my acting, he found it "simple, grand, terrible, and pathetic." "The whole company were in an agony of sorrow."

Interesting. In VL life I acted quite well I'd say. With new lives we may learn the skills we never had a chance or opportunity to learn and explore fully in our previous lives.

P 142-143 – mention Nina (sung and acted the mad scene in Nina). I guess it's a play of some sort. I had no close people named Nina; Denis' grandma was called that and she sometimes came to our village house (during winter and spring holidays especially). But I noticed that it was a mad scene that I was acting in. Do I have, or did I have, a reflection with that in my current life or in my VL life? Madness is certainly something which follows me.

Nina Minster was the only person who knew me as MA and talked to me for a bit. My soul relative – Greta Garbo – played Ninotchka (Nina) in 1939. The character's a USSR agent. The movie was funny to watch, me being a Russian in this life. It's clear they stretched the reality way too much, but that's one of reasons it was funny.

P 144 the marriage between Sir William and Emma was solemnized on September 6.

P 146 mentions the last painting Romney did of me from life - The Ambassadress, which also depicts fiery Vesuvius. As VL I had a possible synchronicity with fire when visiting the set of GWtW during the burning of Atlanta scene. Saw a house burn down as a child in this life and I still remember the orange painting my house's wall in orange. I might add the burning of the library in Alexandria.

Before I noticed water plays different roles quite often in my lives. Maybe fire has also some not so direct roles in my lives.

P 147 mentions how Paris' buildings and gardens of the Tuileries and Louvre and of the Champs Elysées were illuminated; and there was music and dancing.

Could be nothing, could be some reflection – in this life Denis and I traveled to Lakibrovo at night once, and there was music and dancing, and the whole scene was well illuminated. Maybe it was one of the august holidays. The scene looked enchanting.

P 147-148 Lord Palmerston: "She is certainly very handsome and there is a plain good sense and simplicity of character about her which is uncommon and very agreeable. I have seen her perform the various characters and attitudes which she assumes in imitation of statues and

pictures, and was pleased even beyond my expectation though I had heard so much. She really presents the very thing which the artists aimed at representing. I have not yet heard her sing which I am told is very remarkably good in its way. I am to do that twice tomorrow. In the morning at the house of an Italian where she is to practice, and in the evening at Lady Sutherland's where there is to be a little music for her."

The first line relates to the (#spiritual-knowledge) and it's in line with the past lives I'd had before being EH.

P 148. Meeting the Queen, Marie Antoinette, may relate to looking at life from another perspective (after the life of Cleopatra).

P 148-149. My EH letter to Mary Dickenson reveals several connections to me:

"Dear Madam, a thousand thanks to you for your kind letter, indeed I feel as if I had not deserved it, but Mr. Dickenson will inform you of the hurry we were in, the last days we were in England, and believe me, the honour you have done me by corresponding with me, and the pleasure is such that I shall seize every opportunity of shewing my gratitude to you for the happiness your dear and instructive letters give me, and at the same time I hope to profit myself, for having lived five years in Italy and not having had the happiness to have had a dear Mrs. Dickenson to write to me and correct me, I am afraid at first I shall be a dull correspondent, but I hope I shall mend as I go on, and now I am so happy and feel so content, that I shall have a pleasure in writing to you, and believe me before the 6th September I was always unhappy and discontented with myself; ah Madam, how much do I owe to your dear Uncle. I feel every moment my obligations to him and am always afraid I can never do enough for him since that moment. I say to myself Am I his Wife, and I can never separate more. Am I Emma Hamilton? It seems impossible I can be so happy. Surely no person was ever so happy as I am. Yes Mrs. Dickenson is, but there are no more Mr. Dickensons and Sir William Hamiltons in the world, to advise me, and I know you will forgive me. From Naples my letter will be more reasonable. Poor Mr. D. how does he do? She was angry the horses were not ready and sent to the pastry cook's for some tarts and eat all the time still she got into the coach, and, believe me, smiled, when Mr. Dickenson, his face all bathed, could only kiss his hand ... people say that insensibility is a happiness; let those that have it enjoy it, I don't envy them, and Mrs. Palombi seems to have a good share of it. God Almighty has given you such a husband I believe there is not his fellow, but I would not have had you to have seen him at that time except it would have been to have given Mrs. Palombi a good scolding. Give our dear loves to Mr. D. and Louisa and tell them we hope to see them at Naples with you one of these days. ... From Naples I will write everything that I do and think, and make it into a packet and send it to Lord Greville's office, and desire it to be put into the post and then I shall not be afraid to write long nonsense. God bless you dear Madam. May you enjoy all the happiness you deserve and believe me your ever obliged your truly grateful and sincere, E. Hamilton."

Again, I wanted to profit, learn, become better.

Then I talk about writing long nonsense. Well, in this life I used to write long posts (TPXP, private messages, etc.) and I did notice that a long time ago, and I even jokingly mentioned that fact myself. (#curious)

I'd like to mention the "kind letter" and "the honour you have done me by corresponding with me". It's something my soul may be craving for being ignored, not believed, and just thought of as crazy. After getting negative comments on my reincarnation videos I thought about

this very fact (not yet reading this letter of mine) – how if only there were also positive comments then I probably would feel better.

P 151. Noting the names 'Plymouth' and 'Serena' which have appeared in my life.

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Sir William to his niece Mary: "...Emma very naturally told her whole story & that all her desire was by her future conduct to shew her gratitude to me, and to prove to the world that a young, beautiful Woman, tho' of obscure birth, could have noble sentiments and act properly in the great World...."

In this life I'd like to prove Thiaoouba is a true book. It expands into many other things required to be proven – would take long time to list; in short, all I wrote and talked about in my book and videos. (#curious)

P 153. Prince Augustus might have dined with me. Noting here this as a possible sync with my Cleopatra's life: Gaius Julius Caesar Augustus (born Gaius Octavius; 23 September 63 BC – 19 August AD 14), also known as Octavian.

He's also mentioned on page 242 as someone I might have met.

P 154. The mention of 'scrawl'. I tried to write pretty and legibly in this life in school, but maybe it wasn't always that way.

EH didn't invite Prince Augustus's flame, Lady Anne Hatton and told her the reason - She was too much of a libertine.

Note about my EH's spelling – seeing the distinction between "except" and "accept." In this life I suggest one woman (Marced) on Facebook to better her English grammar because otherwise there was a confusion in what she meant in her writing.

P 155 has a story about 18 murderers. It's possible as EH I confused the date when the battle took place. It had been 25 years prior.

""suddenly rising," Emma grasped Adéle by her hair. The child turned in fright, "which brought me precisely into the spirit of my part, for she was brandishing a dagger.""

Sounds like could have been an (#error).

P 156-157. Sir William about EH:

"Lady H, who has had also a difficult part to act & has succeeded wonderfully, having gained, by having no pretensions, the thorough approbation of all the English ladies. The Queen of Naples, as you may have heard, was very kind to her on our return, and treats her like any other travelling lady of distinction; in short, we are very comfortably situated here. ... You can not imagine how delighted Ly H. was in having gained your approbation in England. She desires to be kindly remember'd to you. She goes on improving daily, particularly in musick & in the French & Italian languages. She is realy an extraordinary being, & most gratefull to me for having saved her from the precipice into which she had good sense enough to see she must without me have inevitably fallen, and she sees that nothing but a constant good conduct can

maintain the respect "The Fatige of a Dinner of Fifty" 157 that is now shown her by every body. It has often been remarked that a reformed rake makes a good husband. Why not vice versa?"

Having no pretensions relates to the (#spiritual-knowledge)

Good conduct is something which relates to my life and to my 2 immediate past lives.

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Later on the page Flora writes about the gardens, trees, and palm trees. I love all those things in my current life – even though in this life I never saw a real palm tree with my own current life's eyes.

I know from other source as EH I'd later plant trees in England each representing a ship.

P 157-158 EH to Greville about Sir William's illness. I wasn't undressing, eating or sleeping for 8 days. Other mentions are of interest too. How I want to stay on the right path and not make the same old errors. It's what I'm still experiencing but due to another issue.

Lady Palmerston said EH was a very extraordinary woman. I think it may be because of the past lives and what roles I had to play in them, and what I learned from them.

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53, 20, and 8 are mentioned then but it's probably not a sync or anything.

There's also mention of Lord Palmerston and his wife Miss Carter. I started watching https://www.twitch.tv/vika_karter more than a year ago, I think. Again, may be nothing unless I see more syncs.

P 159. Lady Palmerston reflected upon Emma: "T like Lady H. too well not to wish that she had never learned to sing, for certainly her talents do not lie that way. Her voice is powerful but perfectly without harmony and I am sure she has no ear. She is, however, a very extraordinary character, and by her conduct proves how much she merits her great reverse of fortune. Sir William went to the King, as is his constant custom, to play at billiards."

"Lady H. is to me very surprising, for considering the situation she was in she behaves wonderfully well. Now and then to be sure a little vulgarness pops out, but I think it's more Sir William's fault, who loves a good joke and leads her to enter into his stories, which are not of the best kind. She is vastly desirous to please and is very civil and good humoured to all her friends and her attention to Sir William is infinitely amiable."

In this life I was, and still am, a good humored person despite the difficulties and how I was treated by certain people. I did have dark times also.

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There's mention of Temple of Isis at Pompeii, although it's not about my past life. Anyhow, my soul was close to it, and Isis did play a role in my past life of Cleopatra.

- P 162 "the twin peaks of Vesuvius" made me finally realize that it may a synchronicity with Twin Peaks movie, with which my soul has many synchronicities.
- P 163. The name Caroline (and its variations) is often mentioned. Just reminded me of the scene from Miami Vice, where Phil Collins' In the Air Tonight starts playing and at one point Sonny stops at a phone booth to call his wife Caroline. I used to listen to that music on YT and the line got imprinted in my memory.

P 164 June 2, 1793, Emma's letter to Greville: "I should have answered your kind letter sooner; but I have not had time to write to any of my friends these five months, which I am sorry for, as they may accuse me of neglect and ingratitude, which, if they do it, will be a wrong accusition; for I litterally have been so busy with the English, the Court and my home duties, as to prevent me doing things I had much at heart to do.

For political reasons we have lived eight months at Caserta, that is—making this our constant residence, and going twice a week to town to give dinners, balls, 8c, &, &c, returning here at 2 or 3 a clock in the morning after the fatige of a dinner of fifty, and a ball and supper of 3 hundred. Then to dress early in the morning, to go to court, to dinner at twelve a clock, as the Royal family dine early, and they done Sir William and me the honner to invite us very, very often. Our house at Caserta as been like an inn this winter, as we have had partys, that have come either to see the environs, or have been invited to court. We had the Duchess of Ancaster several days. It is but 3 days since the Devonshire family has left; and we had fifty in [our] familly for four days at Caserta. "Tis true, we dined every day at court, or at some casino of the King; for you cannot immagine how good our King and Queen as been to the principal English who have been here—particularly to Lord and Lady Palmerston, Cholmondeley, Devonshire, Lady Spencer, Lady Bessborough, Lady Plymouth, Sir George and Lady Webster. And I have carried the Ladies to the Queen very often, as she as permitted me to go to her very often in private, which I do. And the reason why we stay now here is, I have promised the Queen to remain as long as she does, which will be tell the tenth of July. In the evenings I go to her, and we are téted-téte 2 or 3 hours. Sometimes we sing. Yesterday the King and me sang duetts 3 hours. It was but bad, as he sings like a King."

The first paragraph is a kind of (#reflection) with what I have to deal in my life. I had no time to write to old buddies and some did think negatively of it, or that I should write to them after so many years had gone. There are other reasons, like the big difference in our interests and views on life after I discovered Thiaoouba book.

Lived for 8 months at Caserta.

Of interest here is also the fact I as EH had private conversations in the evenings with the Queen (Maria Carolina). A similar thing happened in my MA and my current life in which I'd talk with my mothers in the late evenings or at night.

I'd also note the setting kind of reminds me of the world Scarlett O'Hara lived in. Maybe my EH life had an influence on the way I played that character in GWtW.

P 165. Greville writes to Sir William his hope Emma doesn't follow others fashion. "Tell her that her own country cloathing is far more adorning than all the trappings of French milliners on awkward, inanimate damsels."

I made a note before about my VL views on what clothes I wear, which are similar to mine, of course. It may be that idea come partially from my EH life.

P 165-166 talk about the Queen making EH an intimate friend of the moment. Given I was by that time Queen Cleopatra, Mary Magdalene, and Hypatia, it's not at all surprising to me life had guided me to play that role, becoming so close to another Queen.

P 166. "We are in the Bay all night, becalmed, and nothing could be finer than the view of Mount Vesuvius." Nelson's letter written on September 11, 1793. It's 208 years before the NY terrorist attack. I watched live broadcast when the 2-nd plane hit the second building. I can

only guess for now if the people who were in those buildings or planes (or involved with this tragedy in some other way) had/have some connection to my soul.

Also, before I already read about Vesuvius' twin peaks. May have some connection to the destroyed Twin Towers too.

P 167 "poltroon's court". Took me some time to have the courage to tell the truth. It's not yet clear to me why in Cleo's life I turned the ship around and left the battle.

I realize this time I was experiencing a war on the side of Itali, as opposed to my Cleo's life. Another instance of looking at life from a different perspective. And as Cleopatra I was Greek, as Emma I was British.

Of notice is that I lived during wartime that affected me, and wasn't a ruler (Cleo), in my 3 lives as far as I know today (July 8, 2024): Emma Hamilton, Vivien Leigh, Evgeny Meshkov.

P 170. EH about Vesuvius' eruption: "a violent diarea". From what I know later in life I'd have problems involving diarea. In this life the topic had shown up in several moments too. Might have been an (#error) to make such a comparison about a volcano's eruption.

As EH I wore a locket with Sir William's miniature, and also some of his hair "next the heart".

The hair mention reminded me instantly of how the detective carried my Missy's hair with her until the murder was solved. (#curious)

My mother keeps my hair from my childhood.

P 171. Just a note. William was shooting larks and then boars. I mentioned before I saw boars in our village. I was compared to a lark by Laurence Olivier.

EH Vulgar. VL f word use. Me also using bad words, unfortunately. Sexual innuendoes were part of my VL life.

P 172. 14 yards of fine muslin or "fine Leno. Ask any Lady what Leno is".

Apart from the number, it's funny how I knew what Leno is in that life, and now I have to google the word – asking what Leno basically.

EH's words about the Queen: "the best ... friend in the world. I live constantly with her, and have done intimately so for 2 years."

"we passed four hours in an enchantment."

A friend lent me a book by Gorani, "a vile French dog" ... "Don't believe a word.... I have by reading the infamos calomny put myself quite out of humour."

It'd take a long time to try to learn the truths and lies revolving around that book and the Queen. I might note I called him a [French] dog. It might be of some connection to why I was called that in this life and why the dogs were present in my VL's 2 movies. Of course, I remember that dream someone had about Cleopatra (so about me) which involved a dog that I harmed for some reason.

That book episode may have other subtle connections too.

P 173. William had another health problem. As EH I wrote he "the quantity of bile he has discharged .. . is incredable."

Made me remember how in childhood I got sick, food poisoning, and I started to... discharge bile too when there was no water left in my stomach. I was sick for several days.

Then I said that the Queen was "as a mother to me," She'd write daily – several times even – and even offered to come and help with the nursing. "This is friendship."

P 174 "Is the Princess of Wales handsome? How can red hair be handsome?" Interesting I should read about this on the day when I had a dream about a red haired woman (who might have been Olay. It's July 9, 2024 today). It might have been an (#error). And I might have paid for it when Olay didn't want to see me for the second time. She looked quite beautiful in the photo I first saw of her; so yes, red hair can be handsome, now I know.

"her candid open countenance & unaffected superiority."

Subtle reminder of the woman who said I was looking at her with intelligent eyes or something like that.

P 175 Sir William was a veteran of the Seven Years' War and pacific by nature.

Greeks colonized Naples' seaboard in the 7-th century BC.

P 177 talks about a possibly made-up story of EH slapping a Queen who did the same in return. Just noting this because in GWtW Scarlett slaps 4 people. I did just that, but very gently, in this life too not knowing what to do about the bullying and being quite small child still.

Then the book talks about another story, which is probably not true, that EH and Maria Carolina were in a lesbian friendship... I'll probably want to remember to ask my HS about these stories when I have time. Because again, Scotty Bowers must have told the truth; and people didn't know about my early sexual experiences too until I had to reveal the truth.

Maria Carolina had 17 pregnancies.

P 178 "...Pray do you never think on me. He is our Courrier; so, pray, do not spare him..."

I worked as a courier. Was I spared or not I'm not sure. One of 3 bosses did send me to buy him a Ceasar salad once, so... I'll write here this – possibly an (#error) and payment.

P 179 says I hated Jacobinism. I read about them and they used violence, among other bad things, to spread their authority. Maybe this is of relation to why in this life, when I proposed my views on how to govern in my Manifesto chapter of Simple Truths of Life, I also made sure to say the transition should be peaceful and gentle, taking its time when needed. Of course, I can't propose anything violent regardless, but still, I am and was on the side of pacifism.

P 180-181 Sir Gilbert Elliot about EH: "...excessively good-humoured and wishing to please and be admired by all ages and sorts of persons that come in her way..."

This may relate to (#psyche-data) and to my life of Vivien Leigh, in which at one point I cared too much about what newspapers would say, and in this life people's opinion's of me mattered also until a certain point. I talked about it before.

Good-humoured may relate to (#spiritual-knowledge).

The person's name may be of sync with several people I indirectly knew or came across in this life.

P 181 Sir William encouraged me in badinage and flirtation. Could be of some relation to my MA situation. As VL I flirted also.

Morritt: "scarce known her look the same for three minutes together ... she mimics in a moment everything that strikes her."

May relate to what I called 'vampiric' side of me.

. Sir Willum: 'she makes my apple-pies.' I did them in this life often. Шарлотка.

. Water nymph

Eugenia Wynne and her sister Betsey. I used to visit them often. Eugenia was 17. https://www.amazon.com/Diaries-Adventures-Sisters-Napoleonic-Europe/dp/0192813048/

P 183 Eugenia Wynne about my old self: "the well known and much admired Lady Hamilton. She makes no secret of the meanness of her birth, and is so little intoxicated by the splendour of her present situation, that her mother is always with her... she loudly says ... that before she married Sir William she had not a gown to put on her back."

Given I was Cleopatra, I guess my soul was accustomed to being in such royal situations. So I was so little intoxicated. Actually, it's what's happened in this life (perhaps not from the very start, but still). While the material side of that life interests me also, I mainly focus on what I learned in that life, how I lived, and what effects my actions had on my other lives since.

P 185. Flora writes how good it was for a carter's granddaughter to be near three Royal Highnesses. Again, aside from the physical ties of blood there's also the astral ties of reincarnation. But I should note that in Mu they chose their leaders from people who reportedly never did anything bad to anyone; those people would come from villages, city districts, etc.; and they'd be of different backgrounds and probably aren't 'famous' or/and, as some could say, 'royal'.

P 190 talks about me wearing a bandeau saying "Nelson and Victory". Then something is said about parading willing captives (not real captives). Later writing in the book (same page) reminded me of how in Cleo's life I had a type of triumvirate in Egypt. Could be of (#psychedata-astro) connection. In this life I also thought of having a bandeau but never bought anything.

P 191 my EH letter to Nelson "...I am delerious with joy, and assure you I have a fevour caused by agitation and pleasure..."

May relate to (#psyche) for I've yet to have full control over my emotions. It can relate to the (#spiritual-knowledge).

P 192 I write "...not a French dog dare shew his face..." obviously referring to French people. Might be of another connection to my childhood troubles (name calling) in this life.

I'm noticing I often wrote "in short" as EH. Continuation of the topic of me writing long letters.

"How I glory in the honner of my Country and my Countryman! I walk and tread in the air with pride, feiling I was born in the same land with the victor Nelson and his gallant band...."

Noting it because I did live another life in England when I was Vivien.

P 195. Ass's milk was given to Nelson by me. It's a reference to Cleopatra. Could be a synchronicity of some sort.

P 196 Nelson about EH: "She is ... a proof that even reputations may be regained, but I own it requires a good soul."

At that time the soul had lived the lives of Cleopatra, Mary Magdalene and Hypatia. Mistakes were made in those lives too, but I also learned good lessons.

Nelson was now Baron Nelson. According to my old self he raged because he wasn't raised to the degree of viscount. They I wrote to his wife "Hang them I say!" Clearly, I didn't mean that literally. But still, could be an (#error).

P 197 I as EH acted as interpreter and translator for Nelson during sessions and negotiations (French and English).

I'll note Samuel Chong is an interpreter. There may be some syncs between us. I tried to find work an English Russian translator on Freelancer to no avail. Maybe it's

I tried to find work an English Russian translator on Freelancer to no avail. Maybe it's for the best.

P 199. EH: "For 6 nights before the embarkation I sat up at my own house receiving all the jewells, money & effects of the Royall family & from thence conveying them on board the Vanguard [British sailors acted as porters], living in fear of being torn to pieces by the tumultuous mob who suspected our departure, but Sir Wm & I being beloved in the Country saved ous."

'Torn to pieces' reminded me of my life of Hypatia. From what I learned from my Higher Self I (as Hypatia) didn't register (so was probably dead already) that act taking place.

P 199-200 talk about royal family's escape and how I helped them. They took about half a billion \$\\$ worth (in today's money) of plate, jewelry and currency.

Unfortunately, I don't know if it was an (#error) on my part, and if it was of what magnitude. The book, while tries to explain minor details, doesn't explain all.

I'll note that some sources say I, Cleopatra, was in Rome when Ceasar was assassinated. I might have fled Rome. If so, then that EH episode may be another moment when I looked at life from a different perspective.

P 201 EH provided "her own beds and linen &c., and became their [the royal family's] slave."

Maybe another reference to Cleopatra's life, changing roles this time.

P 201-202 talks about a trouble at sea. Drowning was in the minds of some people on the ship.

P 202. Albert, the Queen's 6-year-old child, died in my EH arms.

One of mother's brothers died at a similar age. I'd need to ask her about the exact age.

P 203 EH: "Sir William and the King are philosophers; nothing affects them, thank God, & we are scolded even for shewing proper sensibility."

(#spiritual-knowledge)

P 205-206 Flora writes it was an unlikely event that I and Nelson would go out disguised to listen to rumors.

Well, it may be so, but it is something I totally see myself doing.

P 207. Sir William about EH: "...yet the roses on her cheek prevailed over the lilies, and gave hopes that her grief would not prove mortal..."

I asked for red roses and yellow lilies to be shown when I tried to get information if Scotty Bowers' story about me was true.

P 207-208 talks about a Turk messenger. He told a story how his weapon cut off 20 heads. Maybe it was me (Lady H——) who by means of a Greek interpreter flirted with the man. (if it was I could speak Greek as Cleopatra).

Of more importance is the account of my reaction to the man's story: "Oh let me see the sword that did the glorious deed!" Apparently, I kissed the blood covered thing...

Well, if the account is true, it's definitely some type of (#error).

In "The_Polar_star_being_a_continuation_of_T" it's written they were invalids and wounded soldiers from Egypt. He killed them because provisions and water were running short... it's actually so awful!

Unfortunately, I can see my old self doing something like this. So there are no contradictions to my other experiences. Alas, it's expected to come across errors of various degrees when reading about your past lives – especially rather distant ones.

I wonder if I paid for that mistake...

P 209. It's said as EH I put about the rumor that Cecilia was a Jacobin. Possibly was jealous of her dusky good looks and youthful figure.

As VL there was a moment of jealousy too (Duel of Angels, I believe (A. Walker, page 237); when we dined and I'd say bad things to a French actress... so France might be a connection here...). Lack of (#spiritual-knowledge). (#psyche-data-astro) might have also played a role in my VL episode because of France as a possible trigger.

(#error). Jealousy of my looks was one of reasons I was killed as Missy. Could be a connection here too.

Cecilia's husband name was Charles Lock. The Sokolniki Katay girl, who started cursing at people passing by, had/have a crash on Loki character. Maybe it's of no relevance.

I'll note there's a book about me (VL) and it has lots of lies. Might be related.

P 210. Lock talks about me having too much power over Sir William. I don't remember, of course, what was taking place, but he was a grown up man who would probably take the right decision if he thought necessary (for his health and age).

He talks about the situation his age and disinclination render him unfit for. Reminds me just slightly of my current situation. My mother is over 70. I help her, but my own health is poor too and I haven't walked too far from home for almost a year now. And she's stuborn too. I tell her not to over-exhaust herself (in the village) but she has her own mind. It's possible a similar situation was in my EH life and lock didn't see it. In my current life many people made wrong conclusions about me. It's possible the same was happening to some degree in my other lives.

P 213 Emma played the harp. Maybe nothing, just noting there was a harp in Ceasar and Cleopatra movie. My self-heroine touched it.

Harp Twins on YouTube. I used to watch their videos.

EH's soft heart.

In October Jacobins were executed.

P 214 tells the pig story about which I might have had a dream, giving me another hint I was EH.

P 215. 21-gun salute.

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Baskets of gloves for EH from the Queen as gifts. Earrings of pearl and diamonds.

"just such a present as such a fine woman as Emma, for except for being a little fatter she is as you saw her eight years ago, could desire." 8

https://www.instagram.com/p/CJTMnHTMjkA/?utm_source=ig_web_copy_link

While on the topic of jewels I decided to see if there are photos of the items I had in EH life. The description of that image says "The plan was to make a spectacular entrance to diffuse any scandal surrounding her affair with Nelson and to win the hearts of the London press." It reminded me of Scarlett's spectacular entrance in the rouge dress. I played myself, as people noted (although they didn't think about reincarnation), and maybe there's some reflection going on.

P 216. Nelson accepted the dukedom of Bronte. It may be a sync with what I read about me as VL - A. Walker, page 108: "a small silhouette portrait of Emily Bronté cut out of black paper..." I pressed into Larry's hands. (#curious)

I'd need to ask my HS what I've thought about for some time - if I ever came across Larry's soul in my other lives – what was his name in that life?

It's mentioned on page 251.

"laurel wreath". Probably nothing. Blanche DuBois is from Laurel.

P 219. Lady Elgin tells what Nelson said about me as EH: "...her beauty was nothing in comparison to the goodness of her heart..."

Before she said about EH: "...quite in an undress..." reminded me of my VL behaviour at certain points in that life, but perhaps it's nothing. The climate is hot in Palermo and so no need for lots of clothes.

P 220. "I find it is a constant trick of Lady H. to make everybody she can, go undressed," Mary Elgin. (#curious)

P 220 talks about EH possibly taking (stealing) gold from the baize tables. Maybe it's a rumor. But I did have a ring stolen as VL, and maybe there was something else that was stolen from me/us in that life.

It should be noted as EH I had troubles in later years. That could have been my payment for that alleged mistake.

P 222. General Acton married his brother's daughter of 13 years. Sir William and I were witnesses in the royal chapel. The thing is she tried to escape before, clearly not wishing to marry her uncle who was 50 years her senior.

I think it was an (#error) to be a witness to that wedding. Don't know if I suffered for it. The age does remind me of my sex drive which showed itself when I was 13; it's a long story I wrote in my book Simple Truths of Life.

P 223. Arthur Paget about EH: "It is not to be told the pains that were taken by Lady Hamilton to set the King and Queen & the whole Court against me, even before | arrived. I was represented as a Jacobin and coxcomb, a person sent to bully and to carry them bon gré mal gré back to Naples ... [this was his commission] . . . her Ladyship's language in general has been extremely indiscreet, representing Sir William as an ill-used man."

(#error) if true. Might be the reason some people have been turned against me by several other people in Thiaoouba Prophecy XP group.

- P 224. In my EH's 35'th bd there was a notable event going back home to England. In this life I found some of my past lives at 35 (including EH).
- P 226. There's a connection to Russia. EH obtained several shiploads of corn for starving Maltese. Then I begged pardon for a seaman. Both stories are probably indicators of (#spiritual-knowledge).

The corn story reminds me of grain story from my Cleopatra's life.

"safe pony." May be of some little sync with my VL life.

P 227. There's a mention of Toto [Maria Antonia]. Toto was the name I gave to a toy dog when I was very little.

Nelson said the ship would reach Leghorn by 7. Then the ship plunged 3 times under the waves. Nelson became white and hurriedly existed.

I (EH) "...began to wail and to roll about on the ground."

(#psyche-data) maybe. Has parallels with VL life.

Several sentences after Flora writes that the 7 week-long pregnancy might have been a reason for that behavior. It's interesting if it's so because it may be one of answers why in Mu they seemingly didn't have male leaders. I thought that it might be because of potential for pregnancy and the vulnerabilities it may open during that period.

It should be noted that what other people would think of me – given the child wasn't Sir William's – could be the main reason for that behavior too. If so, then it's another link to my VL life and to my current life.

P 229. Keith's opinion: "Lady Hamilton has ruled the fleet long enough."

I giggled. And it could be of some sync connection to Cleopatra's life.

I'll note just in case in this life I got to be an admin on 3 groups, one of which is important to me (TPXP).

Cornelia Knight: "...Lady Hamilton . .. hates the sea, and wishes to visit the different Courts of Germany..."

P 230 -254 EH's speech to the crowd who had surrounded the Queen in the gov palace: "impropriety of violently surrounding an amiable and illustrious queen." … "positively declared that his lordship would not hold the smallest communication with them"

P 231. Traveled to Trieste in Russian frigates.

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Fatima was a Nubian maid from Egypt whom Nelson brought to me (EH). If I'm not mistaken the same name had the wife of the second man who rented my apartment. A possible connection to Egypt since I lived there in at least 2 of my past lives.

Gasthof aller Biedermänner had gargoyle and a plaster Madonna (statues on buildings).

P 232. Kasperl is likened to Pinocchio – the word used by the village old buddy to call the girl I had a misfortune to tease too one summer.

"Madame Hamilton grandondon who holds his [Nelson's] hat." "Grandondon" was a nonsense word with courtesanly implications.

Kinder was used by an adult to, seemingly, refer to me once. We were in Панфилово near a store. There was Vova, Vlad and I. We arrived on an Izh motorcycle with a sidecar attached to it (I was in it I think). Vlad asked Vova what 'kinder' meant and he said 'ребёнок' (child) in German. It's then that I realized the grown up man who knows nothing about me uses not very good words to describe me. 'Not a sleepy baby' was something mentioned of me as Vivien Leigh; I do exhibit child-like traits but so did Thiaooubians when flying away from Michel's doko; there are times and situations when it's okay to behave in a certain way.

P 233. Danube angling of Sir William. Angling was a little part of my childhood life.

A Swedish diplomat Suerstolpe: "Muladi Hammilton, once considered the most beautiful woman in Europe ... wears the Maltese Cross so that she now has all the titles that can impress people. ... She is ... the fattest woman I've ever laid eyes on, but with the most beautiful head." (was pregnant)

P 234. As EH I might have encountered Joseph Haydn who taught a parrot to say "Come to Papa Haydn, pretty Pollykins." Reminded me of VL life in which I tried to teach a parrot say "Fu\$# oasis".

James Harris: "Lady Hamilton is without exception the most coarse, ill-mannered, disagreeable woman I ever met with. The Princess ... had got a number of musicians, and the famous Haydn ... to play, hearing Lady Hamilton was fond of music. Instead of attending to them she sat down to the Faro table, played Nelson's cards for him, and won between 300L and 40oL.... I could not disguise my feeling, and joined in the general abuse of her."

People who think badly of others, and can't see their own bad manners. Jesus's parable about the log in the eye is brought to my mind once again. It is something I have had to deal with in this life too.

The Hungarian newspaper Magyar Hirmondo about EH performance of the cantata Ananna a Naxos: "[She] is a 35 year old, tall Englishwoman with a very handsome face, who knows well how to demean herself. One of her many rare qualities is her clear, strong voice with which, accompanied by the famous Haydn, she filled the audience with such enthusiasm that they almost became ecstatic. Many were reminded of the pictures of the Goddesses Dido and Calypso."

Suerstolpe thought he would never again hear "anything so heavenly." "In her are combined voice as well as method, sensitivity and musical knowledge, so as to bewitch the listener."

Dido is a singer I used to like listening to (sometimes listen to her songs still) and Sarah Brightman has a cover – Here with Me – which I like. Calypso was a streamer on GG.ru, but I didn't watch him (maybe a couple of times).

Of another note is that apparently I could sing in that life. It's possible that in that life I also made an error leading me to having to experience stutter in this life.

P 236. Stayed at a hotel called Black Lion in Prague.

Sang "God Save the King". Miss Knight produced the verses.

Hugh Elliot, Minto's brother.

Melesina St. George Trench: "It is plain that Lord Nelson thinks of nothing but Lady Hamilton, who is totally occupied by the same object. She is bold, forward, coarse, assuming, and vain. Her figure is colossal, but, excepting her feet, which are hideous, well shaped. Her bones are large, and she is exceedingly embonpoint. She resembles the bust of Ariadne; the shape of all her features is fine, as is the form of her head, and particularly her ears; her teeth are a little irregular, but tolerably white; her eyes light blue, with a brown spot in one, which, though a defect, takes nothing away from her beauty or expression. Her eyebrows and hair are dark, and her complexion coarse. Her expression is strongly marked, variable, and interesting; her movements in common life ungraceful; her voice loud, yet not disagreeable. Lord Nelson is a

little man, without any dignity; Lady Hamilton takes possession of him, and he is a willing captive, the most submissive and devoted I have seen. Sir William is old, infirm, all admiration of his wife, and never spoke to-day but to applaud her... . Mrs Cadogan, Lady Hamilton's mother, is—what one might expect. After dinner we had several songs in honour of Lord Nelson, written by Miss Knight, and sung by Lady Hamilton. She puffs the incense full in his face; but he receives it with pleasure, and snuffs it up very cordially. The songs all ended in the sailor's way, with "Hip, hip, hip, hurra," and a bumper with the last drop on the nail, a ceremony I had never heard of or seen before."

I'll make a note I have to read people's diaries to learn about my past selves. In video games you often read such diaries which even sound similar sometimes. In started learning English by reading and translating the diaries in Resident Evil game (1-st on PS1 and Remake, and some others I guess).

Ariadne. Ashes of Ariandel is the 1-st dlc for DS3. Some people misspell it as Ariadne. Says I had dark hair. It's the same I saw in a dream when I asked my HS to show how I looked in my EH life.

P 237. Mrs. Trench: "Lady Hamilton loading me with all marks of friendship at first sight, which I always think more extraordinary than love of the same kind."

Love at first sight has happened to me and there's a sync involving it with MA life.

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October 7-th, Mrs. Tench "saw her represent in succession the best statues and paintings extant. ... Several Indian shawls, a chair, some antique vases, a wreath of roses, a tambourine, and a few children are her whole apparatus. She stands at one end of the room with a strong light to her left, and every other window closed. Her hair (which by-the-bye is never clean) is short, dressed like an antique, and her gown a simple calico chemise, very easy, with loose sleeves to the wrist. She disposes the shawls so as to form Grecian, Turkish, and other drapery, as well as a variety of turbans. Her arrangement of the turbans is absolute sleight-of-hand, she does it so quickly, so easily, and so well. ... Each representation lasts about ten minutes. It is remarkable that, though coarse and ungraceful in common life, she becomes highly graceful, and even beautiful, during this performance. It is also singular that, in spite of the accuracy of her imitation of the finest ancient draperies, her usual dress is tasteless, vulgar, loaded and unbecoming."

Might see traces of duality of life; I've noticed the duality about me in this current incarnation too.

I dress the same I guess. Just wear what I want (but being a male the choices are not so diverse). Other known lives after EH also seem to agree with this.

Mrs. Trench's critique of Lady Hamilton. "She acts her songs, which I think the last degree of bad taste... To represent passion with the eyes fixed on a book ... must always be a poor piece of acting mangué."

P 238. Mr. Elliot's opinion of me (EH) was no kinder. Just noting it because there may be some sync with Elliot R.

"Poor Mr Elliot, who was anxious the party should not expose themselves more than they had done already, and wished to get over the last day as well as he had done the rest,

endeavoured to stop the effusion of champagne, and effected it with some difficulty; but not till the Lord and Lady, or, as he calls them, Antony and Moll Cleopatra, were pretty far gone."

And once more Cleopatra's soul was nearby all the time but in a different physical body.

P 241. Mary Dickenson. VL read all of Dickens.

Wore satin dress. I liked dark blue colors in this life.

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Lady Nelson fainted during the 3-rd act of the play we were watching - https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Pizarro_(play) It's a 1799 historical tragedy by Richard Brinsley Sheridan.

Sheridan last name has appeared in my VL life too; in fact, she's the wife of William Frederick Sheridan who's related by blood to Richard. (I mentioned it elsewhere)

Clare Sheridan's husband is William Frederick Sheridan -> his father is Thomas Algernon Brinsley Sheridan -> his father is Richard who wrote the play.

It's one of the top A connections/syncs between my lives of EH and VL. (#curious)

P 242. As EH I was sick into a basil (throwing up). Lady Nelson helped me probably not knowing the cause (being pregnant with Nelson's baby). It's probably nothing, but basin can be translated as 'Ta3' in Russian. It's also a bone (pelvis). That bone is something which I remember being jokingly mentioned by Victor, my friend's (Anton) father, when I was in his apartments (we were little kids then). I remembered that moment well for some reason.

I was sick in this life a lot and sometimes a basin was used too.

P 244 mentions a place, objects and figures which might have been a part of my dream with Thao in black robe; the one with werewolf.

Emma told in mime the entire sad story of Agrippina.

As VL I played that unfortunate game when the participants would mime a way to... get rid of babies...

P 245 sold diamonds and later said that did very badly from the sail (30,000 pounds). Just noting how I did badly from the sail of old pc parts to clear the room; it was a funny sight to be carrying all that in a bag in Budenovsky pc center.

120 items.

120 11611

Nelson bought EH a mongrel puppy. As MA I lived puppies. Had a toy plush puppy Toto in this life.

It was named Nilus. All I can remember is a Nihlus character in 1 of my favorite video games Mass Effect.

P 245-246 "Tom tit and the Cub," EH dubbed Lady Nelson and her son, Josiah Nisbet. Very rarely we used to jokingly call each other щенок ('a cub') in childhood. Tit birds have been photographed by me many times.

One of DS3 characters is Horace the Hushed.

I (EH) had African parrots. Wanted a parrot as VL but was persuaded not to bring it back to England. Had budgies in this life too.

P 247. Nelson wrote to EH on February 8 (it would be my MA bd): "It is your sex that makes us go forth [to battle], ... and you, my dear, honoured friend, are, believe me, the first, the best, of your sex. I have been the world around, and in every corner of it, and never yet saw your equal...,"

I'll note here the obvious – as VL I did the same mistake of having a love affair with a married/taken person. It could indicate life either never punished me for that (#error) before (between me doing that error in EH's life and before I was born as VL), or it did but I never learned the lesson.

I'll note here also that while Horatia was probably Nelson's, there's also a chance it could have been William's. Just that reference to my life in which some of father's buddies said I wasn't his child (which must be false).

P 249. As EH I asked Mrs. Gibson to look after Horatia Thompson (Nelson's daughter born in secrecy at 23 Piccadilly). A sum of money was to be paid out for that. She had a daughter Mary. I apparently lied, telling the child was born in preceding October (but it was obvious the child was a few days old).

Debbie Gibson is the singer I sometimes listen to (several of her songs).

Mary was my name in a past life (Mary [Magdalene]), and it would be my middle name in Vivian's life.

October would be the month I'd be killed in Missy's life.

P 250 another lock of hair; this time Horatia's.

At the end of the page there's a mention of w—re. Reminded me of Waterloo Bridge.

One of Nelson's ships was called 'Elephant'.

- P 253. Parker teased Emma about Horatia. "You do not mean to mention her for sixteen years, I suppose."
- P 255. Emma's and Nelson's (Battle of the Nile) pictures were to be hang in Merton. Just reminded me of Scarlett's portrait in GWtW. (The house was Nelson's by October; there's a mention of me delaying putting the netting round the edge of the water.)

The stream near the house was christened the Nile. May be of connection with my Cleopatra's life. It may also be of some connection to my Missy's life.

Nilus, the dog Nelson gave EH in January, was lost.

P 256. I fitted/furnished the house (Merton). Interior design has intrigued me in this life. In VL's life there was something similar concerning furnishing.

P 257. There were many glass mirrors it looks like. Might connect with me wishing to use mirrors in lucid dreams to see my old physical bodies.

Actually, I read further and the mirrors were used to lit up the room. Dark Star book about my VL life on page 23 I used then mirrors to boost the illusion of space. (#curious) (#psyche-data-astro)

Nelson had sisters named:

Catherine Matcham (Nelson) (1767 - 1842) who was also known as Kitty Susanna Nelson (1755–1813)

The first name is identical to Kitty from Waterloo Bridge (a very important movie in my life), and the daughter in VL life was Suzanne.

His brother was Maurice Suckling.

P 258. "Those filthy Boltons..." (#error).

Reminds me of how my aunt's daughter expressed her dislike for my family (me, mother, don't know if father was included). Lately when she called and I struggled talking she hang up without saying goodbyes or anything. Could be the payment for that error.

Lord Minto: "...not only the rooms, but the whole house, staircase and all, are covered with nothing but pictures of her and him, of all sizes and sorts, and representations of his naval actions, coats of arms, pieces of plate in his honour, the flagstaff of L'Onent &c...."

I hanged pictures in VL life. I did the same in mine after realizing I was/am indeed Vivien Leigh (put the photos of my old self next to my bed so that it'd help rearrange my new worldview, so to say). (#curious)

P 259. EH: "We are very busy planting, and I am as much amused with pigs and hens as I was as the Court of Naples' Ambassadress."

P 260. I (EH) said if I was a Queen I'd essentially grant Nelson a very huge house. (#psyche-data-astro) in regard to Cleopatra's life?

P 262. When skating on the Serpentine I wore plain white "with a white satin cloak, trimmed with ermine, and lined with amber."

Some of my VL clothes had, unfortunately (if the animals had to do to give away their fur), fur of similar animals. Amber made me remember mother's amber; when I was a child she told a story about it (Vova, son of my aunt Zina, brought it with him from marine service).

P 263. William Hamilton died on April 6, 20 days before my EH birthday. He was 72. EH: "Unhappy day for the forlorn Emma ten minutes past ten Dear Blessed Sir William left me."

P 263 William was correct in 1786 when he thought he'd live 17 more years (he died in 1803). It's also of interest because as MA I died when I was 17.

Nelson would die 2 years later.

800 pounds annual annuity, paid quarterly (so 200 per quarter).

P 264 double blow – losing a husband and a "husband of my heart".

P 265. The sentences after the 'girth' may have some reflections in Scarlett O'Hara (GWtW).

P 266 mentioned the Duke of Queensberry who had rheumy eyes and who dined with me in London often.

Just noting in this life I sometimes had rheumy eyes due to psychological issues resulted from my wrong actions.

household of Mr. Abraham Goldsmid at Morden Hall. Just noting it because Abraham name was mentioned in one of the dreams after I asked what my name was if I lived when Queen Christina lived (1650 + -).

P 268. EH: "This sad sad widdowed anniversary what must my feeling be this day that Sir William used to keep as the happiest of his Life because it gave him Emma.... this day am I at South End forlorn & alone my Husband gone to a better world and Nelson our friend gone out to serve his Country I was kept with pomp splendour, every honner done to me as tho' born an Empress."

Just noting recently via asking my HS questions and finding my other past lives I learned I've had 4 lives in which I was a ruler of some kind (king, queen, etc.).

Of note is that "better world" indicates I thought about paradise rather than reincarnation. It's not out of line with my life because in this existence there was a period I even crossed myself hoping it'd do some good (obviously, it was long before finding Thiaoouba in my 20s). It shows that we will experience what we have to experience no matter who we were in our past lives and what [material] knowledge we had in them. Maybe as Emma I never knew about the full concepts of Buddhism and so reincarnation didn't become my belief in that life.

Nelson's sight was dimming. My mother has serious issues with her sight. Can barely see even with glasses and can read only large letters/numbers. Made me think if maybe there's a connection. I can think of a few possibilities.

P 269. Pension has been mentioned. It may be a subject to worry about in this life too given my circumstances...

Achievements and service for the county not being recognized may have a reflection with my current life in which I've met with skeptics, some of whom are rude and could even be hostile.

Had 3 children, of whom 2 survived. As VL had 3 pregnancies, 1 child was born.

Bevy of young girls to whom EH stood guardian.

Maybe nothing, but made me remember how in my childhood in my village there was a period I was in a company of 2 boys much younger than me (maybe 6+ years difference; One was Vlad who later joined out company). Generally, I was in a company where there was 1 girl 1

year younger than me, and others were 1, 2, and a bit more years older. I'm noting this also because Lena did mentioned this fact – asking something along the lines if I hang out with little kids now; this is why I remembered this period and now it's been brought up in my mind. Possibly a (#reflection-life)

P 271. I (EH) told Sarah Nelson that her daughter wore "a new dress of blue & white spangled and look'd divine."

Made me remember Scarlett O'Hara's blue and white dress (when she's seen with Ahley by India and others. That scene then leads to the "lion's den"). Clearly, that dress was also very impressive looking.

about Charlotte not yet being "fit to come out presentable at Court till next winter ... she must practise every day for 3 months coming in and going out with a Hoop...."

It's probably I don't understand the meaning of that 'Hoop', but it did remind me of how in the village I had an old bare bicycle metal wheel without any spikes in it (so it was like a hoop). Victor (a relative) showed me how to throw that hoop so that it'd return rolling back to me (basically you give it a good spin [towards you, coming from above] when throwing it forward).

Emma's free manners. Again, reminded me of Scarlett O'Hara.

P 272. Cathedral. Clearly Jesus' image was present in that place in one form or another. As Mary Magdalene it's interesting I was, apparently, singing in such a place and didn't know/remember (due to River of Oblivion) my history and connection to Jesus.

P 274 – 314 - Emma was organizing a birthday party for Anne Bolton and Horatia, whose

P 275: "What a sad thing it is to think such a man as him should be entrapped with such an infamous woman as that apothicary's widow.... Whilst I am free—with talents he likes, adoring him, that never a woman adored a man as I do my Nelson, loving him beyond this world, and yet we are both miserable . . . patience."

(#error)

P 276. Woo with gifts may have a connection with a similar thing in my childhood. Only the food was presents I'd give to childhood friends in the village. It was a bit strange now that I think about it and nobody else [almost ever] did that. (#psyche-data-astro)?

"That devil Tom Tit" who apperantly tried to turn society against me (EH). Noting the name in case I find other past lives near my Emma's life. In my other past lives some names (Peter, Victor) showed themselves constantly and had a certain degree of negativity (but there was good also).

Danced till 4:00 a.m.

Party with 7 tables.

Joseph Farington is mentioned. Could be nothing, but the daughter is VL life would become Suzanne Farrington.

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a child actor called Young Roscius, or Master Betty. Just noting Betty Elms character from Mulholland Dr which has played an important role in my life. She aspired to be an actress also and was successful – just like Master Betty was irl.

P 277 mentions madness of my EH's cousin, Charles Connor, and how quickly he recovered from it. May be of reflection with Vivien's and my current life; there's madness but I can quickly recover and I think in this life I've learned a bit about psychology thanks to Thiaoouba and my reflections on life.

It's also mentioned I paid bills (in other instances also). In this life there was some financial help flowing to me. Could be the example of getting help for giving help. (#benefit)

Loans... I've made a serious error loaning a sum of money (\$1000 +/-) to buy and trade cryptocurrency. Thankfully, I've learned my lessons from my mistakes and was able to make that some back, withdraw it, and still have some crypto left. Used to be lack of (#spiritual-knowledge) regarding loans/credits; now try to be very careful with these things.

P 278. "nettle rash". Some photos reminded me of bed bugs bites. Those insects were driving me mad sometimes; thankfully eventually we were able to get rid of them.

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Mrs. Cadogan to EH: "My dear Emma, Cribb is quite distrest for money, would be glad if you could bring him the £13 that he paid for the taxes, to pay the mowers. I have got the baker's and butcher's bills cast up; they come to one hundred pounds seventeen shillings. God Almighty bless you, my dear Emma, and grant us good news from our dear Lord. My dear Emma, bring me a bottle of ink and a box of wafers. Sarah Reynolds thanks you for your goodness to invite her to Sadlers Wells."

I'll note 13 pounds, and that Butler from Titanic paid that same amount for the ticket (don't know if I was him yet, but the synchronicities are slowly piling up).

Clarges Street repainted which added up to my past life's expenses. Just today in the morning I was thinking of how the people who lease my apartment made a cosmetic repairs there. It cost a good amount and probably wasn't exactly necessary to do, given the same was done about 5 years ago and the house is to be demolished in several years anyway (if all goes as planned by Moscow's government). But I also thought how I no longer strive to have everything remodeled or repainted just because it would look much better. I try to live simple life and save money for something more important (these days you never know when money might be needed). I think I've learned something from this life and others in terms of (#spiritual-knowledge) regarding the way of life and spending of money. I try to think of consequences and that I don't know the future. Of course, sometimes I have to make certain repairs or buy some tool, item, furniture, etc.

P 279. Sir Peter Parker and Lord Minto. Since I decided to note everything I notice – even if most probably unimportant – I'll say that I've been to a cinema several times and one of the movies I watched wit Anton was Spider Man, the main character in which is Peter Parker.

P 281. Lady Bessborough reported about Nelson, "as one had always heard, he was perfectly unassuming and natural." Emma wanted him to give an account of his having been "Mobb'd and Huzza'd" in the streets. He stopped her. "Why, you like to be applauded—you cannot deny it," said Emma. Nelson owned popular applause was acceptable to him— "but no Man ought to be too much elated by it ... it may be my turn to feel the tide set as strong against me as ever it did for me."

Reminded me of how in my early childhood I wanted my mother to give an account – it is a strange story – of how she was walking in red coat in Sokolniki park and there was a man as if following her. Walking parallel to her; walking faster when she did; walking slower when she did. At the time there were news women in red were being killed. Mother got scared and walked back home. She didn't like my idea and said it was a story she told to me only. She says it's possible he just wanted to get acquainted with her (but was shy maybe).

P 282. "Lavinia, I think you will now agree that you have been to blame in your opinion of Lady Hamilton."

As VL played a character named Lavinia in Titus Andronicus.

P 285. Marquess of Douglas was one of guests I was nearby. Just noting Kirk Douglas was someone I sat next to in VL's life.

P 286. Julia, one of the maids at Merton. There was Julia whom I met in this life and who seemingly believed my Thiaoouba related stories; Some time after I had a dream involving her (when I asked my HS to show me a fragment of my Mary M. life. It was done, but in a different way than one could have expected.)

P 287: Emma described to her friend Lady Betty Foster the day when she learnt that Nelson was dead: "I sent to enquire who was arrived. They brought me word, Mr Whitby, from the Admiralty. "Show him in directly," I said. He came in, and with a pale countenance and faint voice said, "We have gained a great Victory." — 'Never mind your victory," I said, "My letters—give me my letters" — Capt. Whitby was unable to speak—tears in his eyes and a deathly paleness over his face made me comprehend him. I believe I gave a scream and fell back, and for ten hours after I could neither speak nor shed a tear...."

It happened on November 6.

P 287-288. Nelson's last letter to Emma: "Victory Octr 19th: 1805 Noon My Dearest, beloved Emma the dear friend of my bosom the Signal has been made that the Enemy's Combined fleet are coming out of Port. We have very little Wind so that I have no hopes of seeing them before tomorrow May the God of Battles crown my endeavours with success at all events I will take care that my name shall ever be most dear to you and Horatia, both of whom I love as much as my own life and as my last writing before the battle will be to you, so I hope in God that I shall live to finish my letter after the Battle. May Heaven bless you prays your Nelson & Bronte. Octr. 20th, in the morning we were close to the mouth of the Streights, but the Wind had not come far enough to the Westward to allow the combined fleets to weather the shoals off Trafallgar, but they were counted as far as forty Ships of War, which I suppose to be 34 of the Line and six frigates, a Group of them was seen off the Lighthouse of Cadiz this Morng, but it

blows so very fresh & thick weather that I rather believe they will go into the Harbour before night. May God Almighty give us success over these fellows and enable us to get a Peace."

Numbers, Wind, Bronte have been a part in some of my other lives.

P 294-295. Hayley to EH:

"Believe me, my dear Emma, the most valuable of all victories are those we obtain over ourselves! Self-conquest is the summit of real heroism ... you tell me you are most unhappy. No! you must not be so. You must allow your friendly Hermit to lead you to discover, and to enjoy, perhaps, the very sweetest of human gratifications. In a pilgrimage of threescore years on earth, I have learnt that the most soothing and satisfactory of all human pleasures may be found in discharging our-affectionate duties to the dead; and particularly in acting, upon all occasions, as the pure Spirits of the Just made perfect must wish their surviving friends to act. Now, dear Emma, you have abundance of such delightful duties ... to furnish you with the most animating occupation. I conjure you, therefore, to let no sort of trouble depress the native energy of your mind."

My reply:

"I was very happy at Naples, but all seems gone like a dream. I am plagued by Lawyers, ill-used by the Government, and distracted by that variety and perplexity of subjects which as you may suppose press upon me. I pass as much of my time at dear Merton as possible—and I always feel particularly low when I leave it. Mr Clarke has read me well, for I was leaning my cheek upon my hand, and very unhappy, but I did try and get a victory over myself and seem to be happy altho' miserable."

In this life I came to realize the same things as Hayley did. It seems like I tried Hayley's advice. Maybe it's a reason for why I came to the same conclusion in this life; so, some (#spiritual-knowledge) might have been gained there.

Ill-used by the gov. In VL life it was the opposite, from what I know. Might be one of reasons I lived yet another live in England.

P 299-300. My EH letter to Dr. Scott:

"My dear Friend—I did not get your letter till the other day, for I have been with Mrs Bolton to visit an old respectable aunt of my dear Nelson's [Mrs Rolfe]. I shall be in town, that is, at Merton, the end of the week I want much to see you; consult with you about my affairs. How hard it is, how cruel their treatment to me and Horatia. That angel's last wishes all neglected, but to speak of the fraud that was acted to keep back the Codicil; but enough! when we meet we will speak about it It seems those that truly loved him are to be victims to hatred, jealousy, and spite. I know well how he valued you, and what he would have done for you had he lived. You know the great and virtuous affection he had for me, the love he bore my husband, and, if I had any influence over him, I used it for the good of my country. Did I ever keep him at home? Did I not share in his glory? Even this last fatal victory, it was I bid him go forth Did he not in his last moments do me justice, and request at the moment of his glorious death, that the King and Nation will do me justice? And I have got all his letters, and near eight hundred of the Queen of Naples's letters to show what I did for my King and Country, and prettily | am rewarded. Psha! I am above them, I despise them—for, thank God, I feel that having lived with honour and glory, glory they cannot take from me. I despise them, my soul is above them, and I can yet make some of them tremble, by showing them how he despised them; for in his letters to me he thought aloud."

(#reflection-life) may be seen here given how [badly] some people treat me for telling the truths (Thiaoouba, my incarnations and understandings, etc.) their minds can't [yet] comprehend are real.

Psychologically and spirituality I can see how and why I used the words I used (as EH) in that letter. In fact, I felt similar negative feelings at times in this life due to the already mentioned reasons, but I try to remember that all [those] people will have to suffer for their mistakes, and I myself don't have to make a mistake of allowing those people's negative thoughts and opinions of me affect me. As I came to realize in this life - it's actually our choice to become offended by someone or something. Gaining of (#spiritual-knowledge).

"Glory they cannot take from me". I wrote in a group chat once, when talking about skepticism towards my experiences in this life, that no matter what would happen next, the fact will forever remain that in my Evgeny Meshkov's life I did have this great experience of finding my past life (Vivien Leigh at that point). Nothing and no one will ever take this historic fact away from me. (#spiritual-knowledge)?

I (as EH) did make an (#error) of 'despising' them.

(#psyche-data) or (#psyche-data-astro) may be at play here too. Before finding my first past life (of Vivien Leigh) I did imagine quite often about becoming a leader – since I knew that my knowledge can greatly help people. Having the spiritual knowledge and the material knowledge from Thiaoouba I would try to do my best to do what is right. This could be a long story... what's important is that, as I now know, I was a leader 4 times in my past lives (Cleopatra, Alexander III of Macedon, one of Akhenaton's consorts, and someone else whose name I currently don't know). It may sound unplausible, but knowing what I know about myself it all actually makes total sense. Having lived those glorious lives, I can see how frustrated I must have been to not receive a lot of recognition for all the help I'd done as EH.

Flora wrote "black-doggish mood" to describe my EH mood of that time.

P 300. As EH drew excised the Connors from the will and drew attention to the insanity which ran in their family. It seems I told some stories which didn't travel far.

To be fair I don't know all the particulars of that situation... but it looks like this is a very good candidate to be the (#error) for which I suffered in Vivien Leigh's life in terms of mental issues. Perhaps it concerns my current life also.

I might note that Sarah Connor character in the Terminator 2 is held essentially imprisoned in an asylum for mentally ill.

A journalist by name James Harrison is mentioned. As VL played alongside Rex Harrison in a couple of movies.

Oliver brings to mind Laurence Olivier, of course.

- P 301. As EH I may have paid for Harrison's 2-volume Life to be published. It's interesting because I had to translate and publish (only online for now) Thiaoouba Prophecy in this life.
- P 302. More thoughts about justice being made. I've already expressed before a thought that in VL life I got to experience the recognition from English leaders something opposite to EH. This page made me think that while in Emma's life my actions were not recognized, they did become recognized by the time I was born as Vivian Mary Hartley; the evidence of that is me

playing myself in Lady Hamilton movie which would not have been made otherwise during the war and for the reasons behind its production. Perhaps it was life's way to show that now the justice had been made.

P 303. Had a new apartment in Bond Street. Bond is the name I have in one of my email addresses. It may also be a synchronicity with the Terminator movie and its filming locations. Harp and viol resounding from that apartment.

P 304. 3:30 a.m.

P 307. Fell very ill with jaundice (желтуха). Brings to memory that girl in Sokolniki. She had noticeable yellow tint on her skin near her mouth area. That small episode made me realize important and simple truths about life. (#curious)

Mrs. Cadogan, EH's mother, died on January 14, 1810.

Just a note: Several important events happened on January 13s in my soul's life. As EH I'd die almost exactly 5 years later on January 15.

P 307. Chapter 20 – the final - "Toujours Belle" (Always Beautiful).

I'll note here that as EH I occasionally refer to myself in 3-rd person in the letters. In this life I do this sometimes when I try to motivate myself speaking out loud [to myself] – e.g. "Zhenya, do this or that".

P 308. Mrs. Denis, one of the singing Lind sisters. A guy by name Denis (Денис) was a village friend.

Absence of 4 years.

Incommunicado is a parallel to my life.

P 309. As EH I'd change place of residence almost next to my old place several times. In VL life I noticed my places of residence in London were also not that far from each other.

It connects to how I feel in this life. I wouldn't want to move out too far from the area I'm used to (and which I like). (#psyche-data)?

I've also realized the houses I lived in in Emma's life are maybe ~2 km away from Eaton Square where I lived in my Vivien Leigh's life. And maybe ~3 km away from Durham Cottage on 4 Christchurch St. (#curious)

"Cleopatra's Needle" stands not far from those places either.

I looked at the map of London and it's enormous compared to this little area of interest. To me it's a sign it all may not be just one coincidence following another and then repeat. I feel it's related to [my] reincarnation.

Lady Cork's kleptomania & lion-hunting.

- P 310. Some people I knew to some extent in Emma's life did what I did in my Cleopatra's life to escape the seemingly unavoidable difficulties or fate. Curious if there could be a connection.
- P 313. As EH had "a lively conversation" with Lord Montgomery's uncle. In Vivien's life I've met several people whose last name was Montgomery.

The situation regarding Cecilia Connor isn't clear. Maybe errors were made, maybe weren't.

In 1811 went to see a historical play The Royal Oak, at the Haymarket.

~131 years later, in 1942, as Vivien Leigh I'd visit that theater again. Only that time as an actress, playing Jennifer Dubedat in The Doctor's Dilemma (directed by Irene Hentschel). (#curious) and it's another example of looking at life from a different point of view.

Also, in 1931 I went to the cinema in the Haymarket to see A Connecticut Yankee. Maureen O'Sullivan played in it.

As EH saw references to Nelson in the ballad's description and was overcome. Was brought home in a fainting condition.

Miss Wheatley, the singer performing the ballad, then came to my EH house. I'd listen to her song several times. In this life I sometimes listen to a newly found song I like very much many-many times.

P 314. Comfortable sitting by the fire. I liked to sit next to a fire in the Russian stove of my aunts' house (the house adjacent to ours).

As Emma I still was eager to assist others in spite of my financial difficulties.

P 314. Samuel Rogers.

P 168. Sir Gilbert Elliot.

Life brought me to discover a person [on the Internet] whose first and last names are identical to the last ones of those people. I had to read his... 'Manifesto' in order to learn from his mistakes and relieve me from the pressure that had being building up inside of me due to almost completely being ignored and rejected when all I wanted is to help others and have a normal life and some understanding from people. Obviously, the failed attempts to find a girlfriend was the major source of that pressure build up. The reading did help me; his errors were very, very obvious to me.

P 315. My Emma's claims "to be heard only as they can be proved; and being proved, may I hope for what I have now desired." It's about the service and recognition of the services.

(#reflection-life) can be seen here with what I have to deal trying to prove to people Thiaoouba Prophecy, my experiences with Thiaooubians, and now my experience finding my past lives are real.

P 316. In 1813 was arrested and brought to

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/King%27s_Bench_Prison. Did not have to live withing its walls, though.

Wiki says Charles Dickens' David Copperfield Mr Micawber is imprisoned for debt in it. Read all of Dickens in Vivien's life.

Also, Louisa Kidder-Staples' murder case had earie similarities to my Missy's death. Louis Simond – a French painter I assume – described what the prison looked like.

P 317 says I (EH) had written another memorial.

P 318-319. Emma to Horatia:

"Listen to a kind good mother, who has ever been to you affectionate, truly kind, and who has neither spared pains nor expense to make you the most amiable and most accomplish'd of your sex. Ah, Horatia! if you had grown up as I wish'd you, what a joy, what a comfort might you have been to me! for I have been constant to you, and willingly pleased for every manifestation you shew'd to learn and profitt of my lessons, and I have ever been most willing to overlook injuries. But now 'tis for myself I speak & write. Look into yourself well, correct yourself of your errors, your caprices, your nonsensical follies, for by your inattention you have forfeited all claims to my future kindness. | have weathered many a storm for your sake, but these frequent blows have kill'd me. Listen, then, from a mother who speaks from the dead! Reform your conduct, or you will be detested by all the world, & when you shall no longer have my fostering arm to sheild you, whoe betide you! you will sink to nothing. Be good, be honourable, tell not falsehoods, be not capricious, follow the advice of the mother whom I shall place you in at school, for a governess must act as mother. I grieve and lament to see the increasing strength of your turbulent passions; I weep & I pray you may not be totally lost; my fervent prayers are offered up to God for you; I hope you will yet become sensible of your eternal wellfare. I shall go join your father and my blessed mother, & may you on your death-bed have as little to reproach yourself as your once affectionate mother has, for I can glorify, & say I was a good child. Can Horatia Nelson say so? [am unhappy to say you cannot. No answer to this?—I shall tomorrow look out for a school, for your sake & to save you, that you may bless the memory of an injured mother. P.S. Look on me now as gone from this world."

The contents of the house on Bond Street had to be sold by order of a sheriff. The inventory of the house contents lists a magnificent seven-foot bed with rich chintz hangings, pianos, a mahogany Canterbury (or music holder), yards of lace, the Worcester tea set Baxter had painted ... She had built up a considerable collection of china—all of it was to be auctioned. Bidet frames, ewers, even board games like draughts and Pope Joan were up for auction.

P 321. "Can anything be more rediculous than the Russian and Spanish ambassadors not meeting, nor did Russia go to Guildhall because Little Spanish insists on token place for their ancient monarchy whi Russia is anew born thing Their has been more battles lost and kingdoms gone for a Trifling form of Two little ... fellows wishing to walk before the other than for any just cause."

P 322. EH to Horatia after the later made some misdemeanor:

"Horatia,—Your conduct is so bad, your falsehoods so dreadfull, your cruel treatment to me such that I cannot live under these afflicting circumstances, my poor heart is broken. If my poor mother was living to take my part, broken as I am with greif and ill-health, | should be happy to breathe my last in her arms. I thank you for what you have done to-day. You have

helped me on nearer to God, and may God forgive you. In two days all will be arranged for your future establishment, and on Tuesday at 12, Col & Mrs Smith, Trickey, Mr & Mrs Dénis, Dr Norton will be here to hear all. Every servant shall be put on their oath, for | shall send for Nany at Richmond—Mr Slop, Mrs Sice, Anne Deane—and get letters from the Boltons and Matchams to confront you, & tell the truth if | have used you ill; but the all-seeing eye of God knows my innocence. It is therefore my command that you do not speak to me till Tuesday, & if to-day you do speak to me, I will that moment let Col & Mrs Clive into all your barbarous scenes on my person, life and honnor."

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Horatia was accompanying them to the Magdalen, or reformatory. Horatia says Lady Hamilton took a great interest in it. About twice a month Emma would assuage her charitable zeal by a visit there or to the Blind School.

Named after me – Mary Magdalene – I'm sure. In VL life and in my current life I did come across that past life of mine also. (#curious)

P 323 mentioned my EH weakness in the first 3 months of 1814 may have been caused by cirrhotic liver. This was the cause of death of our village neighbor Igor; it may be of some connection because of the circumstances surrounding my finding that out and what followed.

P 323-324. EH about 'The Letters of Lord Nelson to Lady Hamilton' book.

"I have not seen the book, but I give you my honour that I know nothing of these letters. | have now been nine months in Temple Place & allmost all the time I have been very ill with a bilious complaint, brought on by fretting & anxiety, & lately I have kept my bed for near twelve weeks, nor have I seen any person except Dr Watson & Mr Tegart, who have attended me with kindness & attention, & to whoes care I owe my life. About four years ago my house in Dover Street was on fire, & I was going into Sussex for 3 months, & I left part of my papers in a case with a person to whom I thought I cou'd depend on. Weather this person has made use of any of these papers, or weather they are the invention of a vile, mercenary wretch, I know not, but you will oblige me much by contradicting these falsehoods ..."

The book was published despite my EH protests, and apparently I raged and broke some china (cost £13.4s.11d.). This is me alright. But I Am glad Now that the book was published because it gives me information and insights into one of my past lives, which gives me knowledge about reincarnation. Moreover, as was said many times already, I was able to start openly telling the difficult truths about my life (Simple Truths of Life book) and face my errors to learn to become a better human being.

P 235. 250 pounds.

P 326 says EH was instructing Horatia in German and Spanish. Neither were ever mentioned before to be a part of my repertory. Reminded me of how in Cleopatra's life I spoke many languages. As Vivien I spoke several languages too.

""We read English, Roman and Grecian History, but it is a great fatigue to me as I have been eight months ill and am now in a state of convalescence."

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EH about the farmhouse: "a fine garden, common, large rooms. ...I have an ass for Horatia, as she wants, now she is fourteen, exercise."

P 327: Emma about Horatia: "She is good, virtuous and religious. We go to the Church of St Peter's, and read our prayers in French, for they are exactly like our own."

P 328-329. Horatia about EH:

"With all her faults—and she had many, she had many fine qualities, which, had she been placed early in better hands, would have made her a very superior woman.

. . .

It is but justice ... to say that through all her difficulties she invariably till the last few months expended on my education etc, the whole of the interest of the sum left me by Lord Nelson and which was left entirely in her control."

P 329. On January 15, 1815, at one in the afternoon, my soul left my Emma's body. One in the afternoon is the time my father died on July 26, 2018. (#curious)

P 335. EH: "I love to surprise people."

Emma Hartley (Daughter)

Her name (last name) changed several times too.

CHECK LATER. There's something about real mother? But I've missed the original meaning it seems. I could pay attention to it if I watch videos about Emma Hamilton and her daughter.

I noticed it because there were some silly talks about me not being the son of my father – which I highly doubt given what my mother has told me about their meeting.

"Her unfortunate daughter, long struggled to procure an existence by teaching the English language"

I tried to do the same (it was a mistake because native speaker should be doing it)

Emma Carew died on the 26 March 1856. 26

Angelo Mario Rotta

 $\sim \sim \sim$ After August 13, 2024 $\sim \sim \sim$

https://www.encyclopedia-titanica.org/titanic-victim/angelo-mario-rotta.html

Name: Sig. Angelo Mario Rotta

Titanic Victim

Born: Tuesday 1st May 1888 in Novara, Piedmont, Italy

Age: 23 years 11 months and 14 days (Male)

Nationality: Italian Marital Status: Single

Last Residence: at 10 West Street, St. Martins Lane, London, England

Occupation: Waiter Restaurant Staff

Embarked: Southampton

Died in the Titanic disaster (15th April 1912)

Body Not Identified

Angelo Angelica (Emma, Kaufman; Vivien; Silent Hill 2)

Mario – Maria

St. Martins Lane – 1938 movie of the same name after 26 years of my previous body's death.

1912 + 23 = 1935 – start of my movie carrier which was a significant even of my life.

Sarah Brightman's song and Italy. Reference to when I had that dream about Alice and Beatles' drummer.

Alexander Walker's book on my life, page 37. I said "You deserve to be kissed" to a young waiter in Munich's hotel and acted on the impulse. Gertrude slapped me for that behavior.

Titania. Emma Hamilton and Vivien Leigh connection.

9 Рота улица.

 $\sim \sim \sim$ After August 30, 2025 $\sim \sim \sim$

"A Day in Titanic's Second Class"

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PM lrOlkzkg

Not about me, but about the things and people who might be in connection.

0:35 - People would go to Waterloo Station to then go to Titanic.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Wallace Hartley

4:25 - Wallace Hartley was an English violinist and bandleader.

"After leaving school, Hartley started work with the Craven & Union Bank in Colne." Reminded of Wes Craven.

His status of a crew member changed to a second-class passenger. As Angelo I might have seen him.

"Propior Deo" version of "Nearer, My God, to Thee", by Arthur Sullivan.

Vivien Leigh

vivien-leigh-birthday-ftr.jpg

https://parade.com/219763/iraphael/100th-birthday-vivien-leigh-rare-photo/

There are 3 birds – budgies, I think. I've had 3 budgies in my childhood.

Lavinia's fate in Titus Andronicus may be another instance of me kinda playing myself because there are some parallels to what happened to me in Hypatia's life. But I don't know if there are direct connections or it's just a coincidence.

I noticed I, playing Scarlett, bite my lips – but gently. Just noting it because I bit my lip and got a lifelong scar. Is there connection – I don't know.

 $GWtW\ 00:38:00$ - "Just like a spider". Maybe nothing, just noting spider is IT's form which is as close to IT's true form as one can comprehend.

GWtW 00:30:35 - Scarlett: "Oh, why don't you say it, you coward—you're AFRAID to marry me! You'd rather live with that silly little fool who can't open her mouth except say "Yes" and "No" and raise a patch of mealy-mouthed brats just like her!"

I remembered that because of shyness and stuttering in my childhood I actually would say «да» / «нет» (yes/no) when someone would ask me a question. Yet I've much to tell if I

know the subject. I'd say it another instance of me suffering for the (#error) done by the character I portrayed in the movie and who never suffered for it in the same film.

Then there was a moment (I was about 18 +/- maybe) when I wrote to a girl on a dating site. On one of her photos she was exercising on a home near something like шведская стенка - Swedish wall. I had the same at home. We briefly talked about that and maybe some other trivial things, and then there was nothing to say on my part. She noticed that and bluntly wrote that fact to me. (И это всё? (And that's it?) – was something close to her message; maybe it was different). My mind was blank; I didn't know what to talk about, having no experience talking and socializing in this life. But later – much later – I did realize that you just need to live, experience life, and then you will have something interesting to share and talk about... unless people don't believe your experiences are real. I'm noting this because in my previous life and did talk and did socialize; so maybe somehow the knowledge and skill I got from those experiences helped me in this life's situation to come to understandings about the simple truths of life.

Scarlett also flirts with other women's beaus. It reminded me of the accusations in MA life I did the same thing. Big flirt. Could be a connection here.

F:\Art\Writing\0 Vivien Leigh\Photos\Places\Tickerage-Mill-Cottage-Sussex\Vivien-Leigh_George-Douglas-5.jpg

I sometimes touch my neck in a very similar fashion.

The Roman Spring of Mrs. Stone. At 1:33:00 I say "The Romans conquered Egypt, you know." And they did that when I/VL was Cleopatra. I said those words in the movie without, probably, realizing I was Cleopatra (why would I?) and I played the key role in those historic events.

http://vivandlarry.com/guest-post/a-letter-from-france/

Says in 1520 Olivier's ancestors fled to England to avoid Catholic persecutions. Could be nothing but in 1530 I lived as someone named Jade.

Then they write I had a long list of things to do while in Paris. I wanted to see in 4 days what would have taken 2 weeks other people!

First, I'm noting making of lists to do – something I still do in my life.

Secondly, the 4 days part reminded me again of the movie Asterix and Obelisk: Mission Cleopatra, in which I found potential close to home similarities with my soul's life, and this is another one, because in the movie Cleo wants to build the temple in just 3 months, when it should have taken years to do. (my other notes are in my diary)

"She was forever cast as a courageous Scarlett, fighting to her last forces, in order to retain the aura and legend of a time forever gone."

«Какие люди в Голливуде». Мне кажется, в детстве кто-то говорил мне это в шутку. Я точно помню упоминание этой фразы. Не думаю, что я говорил её кому-то.

I'll not just in case that in The Happy Hypocrite I as VL played Jenny Mere. She was a singer. As EH I could sing. It could be another instance of me playing myself in my past life.

On photos '2_ris._viv_en_li.jpg' & '0 hi res 2.jpg' - the ones where I wear black. My hair is parted sideways from the middle. The hair looks similarly to what I saw in the mirror dream on the woman who then turned out to be Cleopatra. The hair's parted the same way, and it's also black. Cleo's face looked a bit different though.

My Missy's mother, Irene Avila, was born in 1939. My current life's mother, Galya, was born in 1951. As Vivien I won 2 Oscars for the movies which were released in the respective years. It's the only Oscars I won.

$$\sim \sim \sim$$
 After August 13, 2024 $\sim \sim \sim$

In GWtW there's a scene at 00:24:46 in which my character shows a tongue to her sister. In Things are Looking Up (1935) at 00:06:02 the schoolgirl I play shows the tongue to the teacher who has just went out.

Noticing it, I started thinking if in the eye of the Universe it's also an (#error)? Generally, it's not a nice behavior and my characters never paid the penalty for them. I remembered how because of my bad stuttering there were moments in school when I couldn't say a single words when trying to talk to my peers. I'd try to force a word so hard out of me that my tongue would show and I know it not just because I could feel it, but because one of my school buddies, Alexay, actually stared down at my tongue during one of those awful moments.

If it was the payment for the error of that movie, then it becomes obvious that one penalty for one error (starting to stutter) created the conditions for me to pay the penalty for another error (showing a bad example by showing the tongue in movies). Of course, stuttering did lead to me not having a girlfriend or sex (payment for other errors I did as Vivien); and then the path my life was taking because of that did lead me to trying to publish Russian Thiaoouba Prophecy translation and life led me to those scammers with the 2020 reference which later would appear in GWtW too as another error of Scarlett.

In short, one payment [for one of your errors] leads to another and it's all a logical chain of cause and effect.

I think the same goes for the consequences of the good deeds we do.

9336 Washington Blvd, Culver City, CA 90232, USA was the address of Selznick International Pictures studios where the majority of the filming for GWtW was done.

I'll also note Irving Pl near that address because today (14.08.2024) I read about Patrick Kennedy who sailed on Washington Irving ship.

So far (15.08.2024) in 3 of my past lives there was someone (e.g. a relative) who didn't know about his/her parent(s).

Emma Hamilton – Horatia (daughter).

Vivien Leigh - Xan' who was officially named and baptised Alexander Percival Feilman Wallace (cousin).

Evgeny Meshkov – Alexey T. (Т.) (двоюродный племянник – 1-st cousin once removed)

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Mount Lee Just noting.

https://theankler.com/p/gone-with-the-wind-the-explosive

Margaret Mitchell's GWtW became the bestselling book (in USA) at the time. Second only to the Bible in book sales.

Got me thinking because Alexander of Macedon and Mary Magdalene are mentioned in the Bible, and of course as Mary I was quite close to Jesus.

*

Scotty Bower – Full Service. Since my past life was linked with him at one point, and since in this life his book is one of proof I was/am Vivien Leigh, I decided to write down the things that would interest me. It's possible I'm a bit biased in what I notice in his book.

He says he was about 5 feet 10. It would be about 177cm – about my height in this life.

He was a teetotaler. I tried to be the same; I rarely drink alcohol.

'Ménage à trois' is used by Scotty several times to describe the obvious activity. Ménage à trois was in my Emma Hamilton's life, but I'm not certain the meaning was exactly the same...

He became a member of the 28-th Marines of the new Fifth Division.

In Chapter 9 "Into Battle" Scotty describes how a marine told him the particulars of Scotty's brother's death and moments later the marine would meet almost the same fate. I'm noting this because it reminds me of the 'reflections' I've noticed between my lives and also in the movie The Omen.

17-year-old trick, Barbara, for Katie H.

At 28 decided to reassess his lot in life. Resigned from the gas station.

He had to try to learn French.

Spencer Tracy's wife was Louise Treadwell. They married in 1923 when Scotty was born. Spencer died in 1967. As VL I played Mary Treadwell in the last movie.

He writes about me and Larry in the 17-th chapter.

I was about 7 as Missy when George directed Larry for the first time along with Kate Hepburn in Love Among the Ruins (1975).

He bought a Volkswagen Bug for his daughter Donna. It was late 1960s. Laura D. had the red one. Donna then died due to botched abortion. She was 23. It's sad, but I need to note that among many thoughts this event brings up in me, I see in it the punishment to Scotty too for his errors. It's 27-th chapter, and Scotty then says his ma gave birth to him at 23; his brother Donald, after whom he named his daughter, also died at 23. Clearly it's not a coincidence.

28-th chapter is called 'Kew Drive'. Made me remember the word 'кюкв' I wrote in a lucid dream. The pronunciation is different though.

Lois Broad was a professional speech therapist.

Lois and Scotty got married on July 8, 1984. Almost exactly 17 years after my death as VL.

Betty slipped and shattered her hip. Made me remember how my mother slipped on the street and broke the bone in the hip area.

-

Scotty writes I was a "highly strung person". Somehow I've never noticed it before. It's how I am, unfortunately, in this current life of mine also. (#psyche-data)?

Have been eyeing each other for the whole evening. Another thing that never rang any memory bells before. Consciously or not, I was doing a similar eyeing thing in this life too. Nastya who asked me if I wanted to be her bf; the blonde girl I fell in love with at first sight was the constant victim of my stares whenever I'd spot her; the woman in the office where I worked as a courier; and some other cases. Granted, this happened mainly because of the stutter and its consequences on my social skills, fears and shyness. (#curious)

Apparently, we did it on the first floor in the guest room near the pool. 9166 Cordell Dr. There's a photo of that part of the house. The resolution of the image is not too high, and maybe its just my imagination, but I can almost see '33' next to the door to that guest room.

Perhaps I've noted this before, but I'll make a quick note here that my 180-degree turn-around – when I said "this isn't right' – I attribute to the (#spiritual-knowledge) which was gained in my past lives; Mary Magdalene's life and maybe in Hypatia's too (and who knows, maybe in others also) are the most obvious candidates.

*

https://www.thescarboroughnews.co.uk/news/spook-hunter-claims-hes-found-liz-taylors-ghost-2486423

Liz Taylor, Scarborough, James Bond, 'grumpy', 'panic attack' – all has a connection to me.

"Vivien Leigh's grumpy ghost, who complained about her painting having been removed, before the sprite suffered a panic attack." I did have quite a lot of those panic attacks in my current life. I was 27 when the article was published – August 27, 2015.

If it's true it means that the 19% of the electrons that detached themselves from my dead VL body haven't been fully reutilized by Nature yet... unless there's more to this process than I know about.

 $\underline{https://www.hnoc.org/publications/first-draft/these-10-historic-pieces-tell-story-behind-street car-named-desire}$

Williams' letter to Kazan written from New Orleans on April 19, 1947, describing Streetcar as "a tragedy with the classic aim of producing a katharsis of pity and terror, and in order to do that Blanche must finally have the understanding and compassion of the audience. This without creating a black-dyed villain in Stanley. It is a thing (misunderstanding) not a person (Stanley) that destroys her in the end. In the end you should feel—'If only they all had known about each other!'"

I saved that article because I noticed long time ago that misunderstanding place a big role in my life. Many don't understand me, and sometimes I may not understand others too. The reason being people don't know me, and – possible because it may be too difficult to realize my experiences are true however wild the topics may seem – they don't do their part to follow up on my experiments to prove the truth of what I've been saying all along... (#reflection)

*

My grandmother on father's side was born on January 13, 1929 (died on 01.06.2003)

 $\sim \sim \sim$ After September 23, 2024 $\sim \sim \sim$

http://jamesgrissom.blogspot.com/2012/03/vivien-leigh-steps-must-be-gentle.html

Tennessee Williams said I flirted with Kazan. Matches what was said about me in Missy's life.

He also says I was unable to trust. Trust word has been flying around me in this life — Trust No 1 from the X-Files did ring some bells. But! I feel like I'm quite trustful — and also careful (sometimes). Granted, trust issue did come to the dramatic end in my past life of Michele, and I was hurt by friends and 'friends' in this life too — why I'm careful now. Basically — and obviously we're talking about Tenn's opinions here which could have been off — trust may be of connection to me still.

He also didn't think I had the gift of friendship; was not capable of that intimacy. Could relate to me. But! Again, it's important to remember what happened to me in the last past life and in this life in terms of friends. It's quite understandable if I don't feel like making strong connections with anyone for now.

Competitiveness is also a generally dormant quality in my life.

John Gielgud said I as VL sensed calamity and treachery at every corner.

Now that I've found more of my past lives it kinda makes sense that my psychology developed that way – in fact there was a moment in my current life when I was just like that. I've had to experience quite a few troubles and certain deaths which might have affected me (#psyche-data) and/or (#psyche-data-astro).

'short bolt' – pretty much describes my soul's life path. I've had many short-lived lives which the history still remembers.

*

Oscars 1940 video of me (VL) arriving at the ceremony and walking among people, and being escorted by David Selznick.

Today I was walking back home in the corridor of my apartment building and I held my open (or maybe I just held it out of habit) jacket with my left hand. Right away I had the same feeling of 'knowing', 'feeling', it's how I felt and behaved in my past life of Vivien Leigh in that very moment captured on video. I watched the video again just to be completely sure I walked in the exact same manner then as I did today.

I mentioned it somewhere already – tldr, I'm sometimes able to as if like sense or know what I was feeling or in what mood I was during certain moments of my past lives (Vivien, Michele, Emma) captured on photo (and paint in case of Emma). (#curious) It's very clear and unique feeling/sensation/experience/awareness/knowledge (due to lack of words I have to use several to try my best to describe my experience) which I've never experienced before finding my past lives. I as if get in tune with my old self during those moments; and since material knowledge was erased and memory of those lives is no more, maybe it's why I feel this uniqueness about this new experience; reincarnation being a relatively new subject for me may also be the reason – I do experience finding my past lives for maybe the first time (I'd need to ask my HS if I knew about my past lives in some other lives) in my soul's lifepath.

My hair, when it was rather long, behaved sometimes in similar way as my hair in Vivien's body did: it was relatively uncurly at the top portion, but it would get quite wavy in the bottom half.

Birthday photo of me (VL). There are lions on the cake I'm cutting.

Idea - as VL I slept little. Means in my 53 years I lived longer in my waking hours. Compensation for often dying at a young age? Or/and there's another reason?

http://vivandlarry.com/vivien-leigh/vivien-leigh-through-jack-merivales-lens/

purchased a 35mm Stereo Realist camera in the 1950s.

In this life I tried taking several analyph (stereoscopic) images with a single lens camera by moving it slightly to the side and then combining the two images in Photoshop. And I watched several movies in such analyph 3d. It was an interest for me, and still now to some degree (I have a lot of things to do currently). I will write (#psyche-data) for now.

"willingness to be manipulated in order to get the perfect shot". Maybe a psyche connection to Emma Hamilton sitting for painters for long hours in different poses.

 \sim \sim After February 24, 2025 \sim \sim

Fiddle Dee Dee. A streamer Настя дд, Nastjadd, whom I mentioned before. 'dd' sounds identical to 'Dee Dee'

 $\sim \sim \sim$ After April 11, 2025 $\sim \sim \sim$

Several photos of me in Vivien's life:

"Vivien Leigh leaves St Mary's Church, Cadogan Street, Chelsea, after attending the wedding of Mr Tarquin Olivier, son of Laurence Olivier and his first wife, actress Jill Esmond.jpg"

"The Oliviers with Gertrude Lawrence and Alexander Cadogan in New York, May 1946" Mother in Emma Hamilton's life became Mrs. Cadogan – p. 24 *EMMA*, *LADY HAMILTON* by Flora Fraser.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Alexander Cadogan

"Sir Alexander Montagu George Cadogan (25 November 1884 - 9 July 1968) was a British diplomat and civil servant."

I had Alexander and George names too in past lives.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/George Cadogan, 5th Earl Cadogan

His father was born in the city of Durham.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Henry Cadogan, 4th Earl Cadogan

His grand father briefly lived in St Petersburg. Was Member of Parliament (same as I in a past life of William Armine)

"Lord Cadogan married Mary Sarah Wellesley, daughter of Valerian Wellesley, on 13 July 1836 in Durham Cathedral."

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/George_Cadogan, 3rd_Earl_Cadogan

His great-grandfather died a full admiral in 1864 in his London home in Piccadilly. https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Charles_Cadogan, 1st Earl Cadogan

His great great-grandfather.

I saw some more things which brought up memories but didn't record them. Again, maybe there's no direct connections here; maybe there are; maybe my mother in my Amy Lyon's life changed her last name because she heard of at least one of these Cadogan's who lived before the 19-th century AD, including their ancestors whom I did not linked here; or it could relate to her past life in some way.

From the book of Gavin Lambert – Natalie Wood: A Life

I, in my past life of Vivien Leigh, fascinated NW above all other actresses. Of note is another parallel in between our lives I didn't know existed. It's about a "wrist problem" we shared. I thought (as VL) my wrists too thick and often wore bracelets or long sleeves to conceal them. It's the first time I learn this fact about me in my past life of VL.

My VL's favorite theater role was Marguerite in The Lady of the Camellias.

I started having psychological issues in around 1945 while shooting Cleopatra movie – playing myself and not knowing it. Miscarriage was one of triggers for those issues. I had a nervous breakdown about 8 years later in early 1953 when I was still 39 as VL. It's the age I died as Cleopatra. I thought myself to be a bird during that episode, and that, of course, relates to my past life of Isis. As Cleopatra I said (and I think I knew it actually) I was Isis in my past life.

Ways to ... Babies. A baby was thrown out the window above my apartment long time ago. I thought someone threw out garbage (as it did rarely happen before) at first, but then saw an ambulance drive away, and later an old lady asked someone in the window about a baby dropping from an apartment. Later the child's mother let out a piercing scream when she came down to the place where... her bf, or husband, was arrested by police that day; one of the policemen hint his leg by his foot. I wished to try to resurrect the child but I had upset stomach and it was too late and I wasn't sure if the mother did actually work at 5 (Пятёрочка) near my house. (#reflection-life)

December 28, 2024. (Copy of my entry in my diary)

"The Haunting of Hill House" book by Shirley Jackson I read as VL (photo of me in a car with red interior)

Realized a movie I decided not to watch – The Haunting 1963 – was made based on the book. Now I got curious to watch it and I downloaded the book also.

January 5, 2025. Watched the movie the other night. There were several things I noted down from the movie:

Supernatural. Preternatural, when supernatural becomes natural in the next generation.

I made a point in my book Simple Truth of Life about error to say supernatural word. How all that exists is natural, and the yet unknown, undiscovered, and not understood phenomena should not be called 'supernatural'.

I wonder if when I read the book as Vivien, I made a note of this idea (and the following ones) and in this life it became easier to understand this?

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Knowledge is power. Fear of the unknown until we understand how it works. Something I realized and agree with also.

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You're sane and the rest of the world is mad.

Sometimes think of this idea also; and its reverse.

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Ghost hunters.

Watched several ghost hunting shows (Ghost Hunters, Ghost Adventures)

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She slept on left side. Read it wears out the heart quicker.

Mother in my early childhood mentioned that idea also – that it's bad for the heart to sleep on the left side. I remembered that well and was forever conscious not to sleep on it.

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Telekinesis is also mentioned in the movie and book.

I learned to do a simple telekinesis – moving very light objects hanged on a long string.

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It's clear that many ideas in the movie (and book) resonate with me to some degree. I don't think it's a coincidence I was photographed with that book in my past life of Vivien and now I discovered these new parallels. All happens for a reason, of course.

And I wonder now if I had realized many of the truths I know now before reading that book as Vivien, or maybe reading that book somehow helped me with that? E.g. I thought of that book's ideas and agreed with them, gaining more spiritual understanding.

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Of note:

"Stephen King, in his book Danse Macabre (1981), a non-fiction review of the horror genre, lists The Haunting of Hill House as one of the finest horror novels of the late 20th century and provides a lengthy review."

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I was called Elizabeth Hill in my past life.

Gavin Lambert's book – *Natalie Wood: A Life:*

Natalie Wood asked Gavin Lambert if I - Vivien Leigh - ever consider a face-lift? He said I did but decided against it, "because if you've been famous for your beauty, everyone *knows*."

http://vivandlarry.com/gallery/picture.php?/1069/category/87

"Vivien Leigh and film director Walter Mayo celebrate their birthdays on the set of That Hamilton Woman at the General Service Studios in Los Angeles, November 5, 1940."

I think there could be another connection to Natalie Wood. In *The Silver Chalice (1954)* an actress called Virginia Mayo played the adult Helena, while NW played the young Helena.

Moio last name relates to Natalie's future life of ER.

http://vivandlarry.com/gallery/picture.php?/255/category/34

Full text from the link: "Society photographer A.V. Swaebe snapped this shot of Vivien Leigh chatting with one Richard Brinsley Sheridan (not the playwright, but possibly a relation),

Shane Lesley, and Clare Sheridan at the opening night of "Rivals!" by the original Richard Brinsley Sheridan. London, October 1935"

A different Richard Brinsley Sheridan is mentioned by Flora Fraser in Emma, Lady Hamilton book on page 6. I noted before that the last name 'Sheridan' appeared in my both VL and EH lives. This synchronicity is even more curious.

http://vivandlarry.com/gallery/picture.php?/409/category/34

Injured leg in Sils Maria, Switzerland, 1937. Just noting I was called Maria/Mary in at least 2 lives before.

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Trained as ballerina in Vivien's life. Could be the reason – or one of – why I as if gracefully danced when turning and walking in buses when I worked as merchandiser.

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\sim \sim \sim After June 23, 2025 \sim \sim \sim
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"Mr. Bird" (in English) was how I sometimes called the pigeon who I used to feed. Addition to all those bird syncs.

Here I write the things I realized/found after making the video.

This is a highly unexplored subject and I understand that sometimes it seems like I just fit together things that only have the apparent meaning... but then, I'm reminded, it's what synchronicities are all about... and yet I have proof from my IT and Nightmare on Elm Street synchronistic experience the there may be a meaning.

(Note: I started watching the below video, and so wrote the above paragraph, after I had the dream in which I in VL voice said I was her in a past life. I didn't yet know that dream was true and I was indeed Vivien Leigh)

https://youtu.be/pKnSpU6cwsM?si=I-OB1t6CluQxFaAs

On around 35:25 they say that Laurence didn't want to argue back with Vivian. This is something I came to know in my life when I stopped responding to my mother's remarks which before would have led to a quarrel.

Before that time in the same video, they say that Vivian had exquisite taste (she furnished her house). It reminded me of my thought to try to make an app for creating 3D models.

29:29 into the video it's said that Vivian said "Who have I hurt? Who have I embarrassed? Who do I need to write to, to apologize?" Well, I think I know the answer... having asked "why?" myself on numerous occasions in my life... past errors.

Around 39:30 it's said Vivian claimed to be pregnant again (3rd time) and later said she had a miscarriage. Some people speculate if she did that for publicity/attention... I don't seek attention, although I'm lacking it sometimes, and it makes me a bit sad that I'm ignored even though I strongly think I'm doing the right things the best I can... (Later I found the pregnancy was real.)

Also a note about possible lie by me in my past lives. Long time ago a streamer, Nastya, said that Kiril was her brother; yet after many years it turned out they're married and she's pregnant – turns out she lied about their status for some strange reason, but that lie did influence me, thinking that I'm not the only one who has no partner and the life he actually wants... I helped me then emotionally, and I'm feeling okay now regardless of that streamer's unnecessary lie.

40:19 She wears an eye patch over her left eye. My left eye sees everything in blur (after something snapped in it when I was too tense and couldn't relax) at the moment of writing this (07.09 (September) .2023)

We're both (very) thin people.

3:33 around that time they say she was the only one to take ballet. It later made me remember that on vk.com one of few (2?) women who were interested in my experiences was taking ballet classes; her name was fake – Сирена Сказочная.

(Probably nothing, but I'll note that when I watched the video it was 7 years since it was uploaded on Jun 26, 2016. I was 28 then. At first I thought it was July (the upload date), but then looked more carefully)

One of the comments to the video said this: "@iamnoone6446 3 years ago (edited) There is nothing in this documentary about Vivien's great kindness and compassion for others - especially other "outsiders". For example, when Tennessee Williams came to stay with her, she insisted his boyfriend be allowed to stay too. The boyfriend was shy and uncomfortable about his sexuality and Vivien was extremely kind and sensitive toward him. That's just one example. If I had more time, I'd cite others."

After watching that doc it made me realize that Vivian really could get what she wanted (2 husbands and the part of Scarlett); not only that, she'd tell people she'd get that and then she actually did. It mirrors my life in which I made mistakes of telling people I'd do something and I'd fail at that... again, I can see here a connection and learning to live on the other side of life. Also, the fact that she did get a least 3 very important things she wanted and told people about that is very unusual and exceptional. My experience with Thiaoouba is kinda unusual and extraordinary too I feel...

She was lonely when she came to Britain. Then she used to throw parties all the time, surrounding herself with people; she had attention. She didn't want to be alone. Michelle Avila was loyal to her friends who did betray her before and she knew it – did she not want to be alone at all cost too? Me? I'm okay with having no friends; as for attention, I don't think I want to get attention that I don't deserve, meaning I'd like my work, my help I give to people, to be more recognized and discussed; but I feel it's mainly for the reason of the underlying knowledge being able to help humanity of which I am a part.

https://youtu.be/jAavDQ8ck90?si=j7N-E-TV5BwlIGuw

0:22 Apparently many in Hollywood thought Vivian 'was possessed by a demon'. Then the author says that people at the time didn't know about the bipolar disorders etc. Well, in my life I came to understand that not only there are no demons in the sense that people imagine them, but also that psychological problems are the consequences of our wrong decisions, which we make essentially because we don't have the right knowledge to make the correct decision which will lead us to happiness instead of suffering. I was able to remove many psychological problems, but I wasn't able to stop all sexual fantasies, which would lead to PMO, and which led me to losing health and composure again... this last part reflects Vivian's sex addiction; but,

living at the time that she lived, she was able to get sex regardless of her problems. I couldn't. Again, this is so, so similar... both she and I have high libido it seems. I've got the exact opposite life in this regard and it could be me suffering for my past mistakes of taking other people's partners and then sleeping with random? People; or cheating...

Also, despite her having psychological problems, which, to be fair, wasn't known right away, she was able to keep Olivier around her, and on top of that she had sex with other people who knew about her problems – while she was married and after she parted ways with Olivier. By contrast, Katya, whom I met in Sokolniki park, said she doesn't want to see me again because my many psychological issues were one of main reasons. It was the reason for some of other rejections and coldness towards me I'm afraid. I wasn't able to find a gf.

6:45 Leigh's first husband, Herbert Leigh Holman, was 13 years older than her. Well, the first girl who agreed to get acquainted with me and who actually was kinda curious about telekinesis and other things like reincarnation was 13 years younger than me (it was august of 2020. I was 32, and she was 19). We never met again, but we did text each other for some time after meeting in Gorki Park near the fountain.

11:11 (number 27 is seen on the table near Vivien and Laurence) just a note: 27 Has some meaning in my life. A book I thought of writing was titled 27. 27 plays role in my other synchronistic experience with IT.

11:25 jealousy... (it's said about Olivier) I don't think I ever had deep jealousy of someone's achievements. I was kinda jealous in my childhood when girls I liked had boyfriends. It's possible some guys in school could be jealous of me for having my looks (some people said I was beautiful, and also some people noticed that I had clean face – and so I had no need to use any facial products)

Remembering my synchronicities with Michele Avila, I'll note that her 'friends' that killed her clearly were jealous of her.

17:30 She was crying for hours in her dressing room, needed sedation... sad to say, but the reality is I was always inclined to cry... a lot more than other males do I'd imagine. Even today, being 35, I was watching videos about the Titanic disaster, and tears would find their way out for the people who lost their lives in the more than a century old tragedy.

https://youtu.be/tz2lNlSdyJ8?si=MzegTtCbkwNp 189 3:12 hysteria and tears.

17:40 for 3 months Olivier locked up Vivien in an asylum... Later it reminded me that hospitals isn't the place I'd like to spend time at. I try to avoid them.

According to the provisions of her will, Leigh was cremated at the Golders Green Crematorium and her ashes were scattered on the lake at her summer home, Tickerage Mill, near Blackboys, East Sussex, England.

Just a random thought and probably unimportant. Black boys are the trees mentioned in Thiaoouba by Thao. They were changed to be called 'grass trees' in the book, and the botanic name is Xanthorrhoea.

During that video the author quotes Vivien says that her beauty secret is the ability to relax. I found a screenshot of the article http://vivandlarry.com/vivien/articles/vivien-cites-ability-to-relax-key-to-beauty/ I copied the image into a new folder about Viven in the synchronicity Michele Avila folder.

Several things to note:

I started having problems with sleep and relaxation after 18 years old. But then I was able to quickly pull myself together, having discovered the power of meditation, and I was able to fall asleep quite quickly, having disciplined myself not to think or daydream of something. Similar things are mentioned by Vivien Leigh in the article.

She also mentions a thing about her 'long' neck and that you should not 'be self-conscious about it – just pretend it's lovely and others won't seem to notice it'. Kinda made me remember that I didn't worry about the indentation on one of the sides of my nose, since it was always part of me.

Her not paying attention to the fashion, but wearing the clothes that suited her is similar to my tastes and views on what I want to wear. (#spiritual-knowledge)

While watching the video about Vivian, a thought appeared in my mind that if I was her, when I look at her I don't feel strong familiarness... but then I remembered how Kristina near Ostankino said she totally didn't believe in reincarnation, yet from what I know about her there's a good chance she wasn't living her 1st life. Then Michel Desmarquet also felt attraction to the sailor when they were looking at Mu disaster, but that was because MD reunited with his astral body in that man... (in itself it's interesting to note that Michel was living during that disaster in Mu, I assume, and later he was able to see his past life with Thiaooubians)

And, most importantly, we live in various bodies: male, female, thin, big, short and long, etc. When we possess those physical bodies we may feel ourselves differently in them. Michel lived in various such bodies; and from what I understand from his book before his Thiaoouba experience he didn't know if he lived other lives, and yet he had lived 80! Which kinda surprised him.

Then I want to add that despite the photos, sometimes I feel like Vivian... like I tend to smile like her sometimes I feel like..

It's 7:33 PM as I'm sitting and looking at Vivian's b&w photo at 1:06 (of this video https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jAavDQ8ck90). I asked myself can it really be so simple (me finding my past life via my synchronistic experience with Michelle Avila which led me to Vivian Leigh), and then started to say that all this synchronistic experience isn't actually so simple, when I heard a knock in the kitchen (the one I often hear in response to my thoughts). I as if knew it might be 33 minutes and when I looked at the clock it was (7:33 PM). Note: shortly before that I was asking my Higher Self (and Thao, Biastra, Latoli in case I don't bother them) to give me some sign if I'm correct in my conclusion about me possibly being Vivian in the past life.

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Vivien's Scarlett wanted to go back to Tara, her house? Because at the time I wanted, and was indeed able, to go to my village as often as I could. I stopped trying to chase big dreams, in a

way, and just wanted to live here and now. What's more, the movie Gone with the Wind, and Scarlett's fate did influence me quite a lot. It made me once again become enthusiastic about getting rid of old negative habits to finally 'become of age'. Vivien Leigh was the source of that influence, and that's how I initially started reading about her, but superficially, and that's when I saw first similarities between us, but I correctly decided that with the population of several billion chances are quite low that I just had to be this famous woman... so I stopped playing around with the thought that I was Leigh. In fact, reincarnation being a topic of interest for me, I came to terms that I'd probably find out who I was in my past lives on the planets of much higher spiritual categories, on which people, imho, could study their past lives as part of their (spiritual) education. My synchronistic experience showed me that, perhaps, there is a chance for me to find who I was and why I have to suffer in this life so much... all things considered it raised the chance of me being Leigh quite a lot.

And Scarlett's words "After all, tomorrow is another day"... while beautiful and giving hope, they resonate somewhat with how sudden Vivien and Michele died – not to see another day. I did a video on Jesus' parables, and one of them speaks of a person who made huge plans on future and then he died.

I'll add that I was like Scarlett in some major ways, trying to achieve something out of a whim (but if I was Leigh, then it could be sort of past life memory, which made me interested in movies and led me to want to be a part of that industry), because I wanted to have something (unattainable for me) not paying attention to my heritage. That's another reason the last scene in the GwtW moved me to literal tears, realizing just how similar Vivien's Scarlett is in regards to me.

(it's from a 1:33 minute long audio note I made at 13:33) I've found that if I was Vivien then it actually makes me more happy, focused and excepting my fate, because I know the exact reason why I have to endure some of the sufferings in my life. By contrast, if I think I wasn't her, I was someone else, it makes me less happy for the reason that I don't know again what EXACTLY I have to suffer for; even though my knowledge should be enough to accept that I probably made serious mistakes (similar to those made by Vivien, for instance), which means I had some relationships, love and sexual experiences in the past (lives).

So, it seems it's very important to me to know who I was in the past.

Also, it reminded me of belief vs knowledge. Some people believe in their religions, and some of the texts could have been distorted; so, some of those people may believe in what is not entirely the truth, and yet the main message of their religion (if it was initially based on the truth) can make them do the correct decisions in life, which leads to a happier life with less suffering (because they don't do many mistakes).

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Suzanne_Farrington

I learned that Vivien's daughter 'was born a month prematurely' – so Vivien carried her 8 months in her womb. The number 8 again. She was also born in 1933. And this shouldn't matter, but I'll mention Leigh's daughter had 3 children.

"After her marriage to Laurence Olivier, Leigh had little contact with her daughter until 1950..." it means her daughter was 17 years of age, same as Michele Avila...

(Addition from January 29, 2024 [almost 5 months have passed since I wrote these notes]: Michel Desmarquet wrote in his Nature's Revenge book that a soul inhibits a new

physical body when that body 6 weeks old. If MD is correct, then it means I could only be Michele Avila – and now I know I was her – if she was born prematurely at 8th month. In Karen Kingsbury's book there's a mention of 8 month period but it's never said at what month Michele Avila was born)

She got bored with family life, wanting to do something, to have a career. Boredom kinda plays a role in my life. But I have to stay with my mother; help her if I can. So, and I hate to think of it like this, in a way I was forced to live a family life without having my own – and I did want to go to USA long time ago, and I wanted movies to be part of my life. The situation with my mother made me appreciate more the place where I am (it's a long story). So, it could seem as me learning to live on the other side of the barricades.

She wasn't around her daughter much during her acting career, and only during the later years they started to meet more often. In my life my father was living mostly separately from us (me and mom).

"Leigh was married to Holman for eight years, until she divorced him in 1940 to marry Laurence Olivier." Number 8.

https://www.latimes.com/local/obituaries/la-me-vivien-leigh-19670709-story.html

[Leigh's] "father, Ernest E. Hartley, was a Calcutta stockbroker of French descent" For a very short time I traded cryptocurrency. And I started to slowly learn French.

https://www.wikitree.com/wiki/Hartley-1113

Vivien died before her mother died, but her father passed away 8 years prior to his daughter's demise. Michele had her mother and brothers when she died. I'm writing this because after my father died I sometimes get afraid to lose my mother and become completely alone. I almost feel that I don't know what it's like to live absolutely all alone. If my suspicions are true, it may be because in my past lives I never experienced how to lose all parents and how to be alone. Both Vivien and Michele were surrounded by family and friends.

Leigh was not Vivien's name given at birth. She was Vivian Mary Hartley. She changed her stage name for it to be more catchy – Vivien Leigh (Vivien with 'e' for it to sound more French). Well, there was time I used a pseudonym (Steve Hudson and later Sonny Hudson) because I was unsecure about my real name. But later, as I was learning new things from life, I came to terms with my real name and I no longer hide it; or hide who I am, in fact, after publishing my book and videos.

Vivien would lash out at people. I was not aggressive towards anyone, but I did my share of screaming being frustrated with life and when playing video games, being frustrated more at myself than at the game for not living but playing.

Vivien was cremated and her ashes were scattered over the pond near her summer house. Michele was drowned in the creek. And I had my little phobias with water (and I still won't swim into deep waters)

Another thing to add about possible psychological connection to Vivien in case I was her. In my childhood I noticed a thing about me which I once called 'vampiric'. It had to do with me as if absorbing someone else's personality traits; I could as if feel like being them. Well, Vivien was an actress and she played many characters, possibly becoming them while acting. It's possible I inherited the ability to become like some other people from her.

I watched GwtW as a child. If I was Vivien why I was never drawn to her? Well, trying to almost unsuccessfully share Michele Desmarquet's book with people, I realized that many of them, who are very skeptical, have lived before, but they simply don't realize that. Kristina said to me she completely didn't believe in reincarnation and yet there's a good chance she lives not her 1st life. So me not feeling a lot of familiarness with Vivien in childhood isn't really showing anything. But on the other hand, before my synchronistic experience I seemingly did feel something about Vivien...

Vivien had to go through electro shock therapee. I'll just note that I never enjoyed being shocked by electricity; when in village my friends were eager to touch starter's wires while repairing motorbikes, I preferred to stay as far away as possible from those wires – even though the voltage was safe.

I also remembered how I felt Electric touch several times in my life.

I was 26 years old when Vivien's only daughter died (march of 2015). Vivien was 26 yo during GwtW production. 26 has been showing up in my life several times. And when I was 26 yo myself, I got thinking about my life, my past, what I did wrong, what I could have done right, and where I could be...

They say Leigh had heavy drinking problems sometimes. Psychologically it relates to me because I don't feel the need to drink, as there are other ways to deal with problems... it was imagination for me for a long time, but the knowledge I got from Thiaoouba also helped a lot, making imagination no longer required. So, I could have done all of my drinking in past life(ves).

Me feeling maternal instincts and feeling feminine when imagining a dress that women were wearing (with puffy things on the shoulders). Vivien definitely wore those during the making of GwtW,

I remember how when I was working as a merchandiser I was at one point in a dancy kind of mood when I went into a bus (or trolly – doesn't matter), and I sort of span around as I went towards the back of the bus. I write it here because someone in the comments on YT mentioned that it was Clark Gable who could tame the fire that came off of Vivien during the production of GwtW.

She was also ballet dancer (e.g. Waterloo Bridge)

She danced in the video https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YHwENst4Mxo Vivien Leigh and Byron Mitchell. 'Tovarich.'

(When we were little kids, in village, Yana (whom I had a crash on – possibly even a somewhat of a reflection with Scarlett and Ashley) was a dancer and she, at one point, wanted to teach us dance. I remember I refused? Due to me thinking what my two older male friends would think – the opinions of others mattered to me then, and now I know that was also the case in my life as Vivien Leigh. Now I've learned to care much less about negative opinions – but I can also learn from them if I actually made an error)

https://www.dailymail.co.uk/tvshowbiz/article-1305341/Vivien-Leigh-bisexual-adulterer-according-new-biography.html

This article claims she used to pay to male prostitutes.... Well, sadly, I did make mistakes of doing that with 3 female ones (went 4 times -2 to one girl).

(Addition from January 29, 2024: 'Damn You, Scarlett O'Hara' is said by many to be full of nonsense written because the dead person can't correct any possible lies claimed about them. If true, the content of that book should probably be ignored. The prostitute synchronicity still holds regardless because of me in VL life playing pretty much that role; and now that there's more evidence I could have been Emma Hamilton too, who was exactly that at one point, there's even more sense now for my sad experience and these similarities...)

Leigh's casting as Scarlett was announced in January 1939. She was 25. 25 played a big role for me, but for different reason (Natasha)

Speaking of, I probably mentioned it in the video, but Leigh is said to even be nymphomaniac. "Sex was a sickness with the one time Scarlett O'Hara" as her lover Finch said after Vivien's death.

Safe to say at some points I became as if obsessed with sex, but since could not get it, I used pornography, which resulted in masturbation. Michele also had sex (wasn't sleeping with anyone's bfs, but did it with several people as mentioned in Karen Kingsbury's book). Again, in terms of errors and penalty, as well as psychology it all matches up.

Also, Vivian stopped at nothing to get the part of Scarlett. It did remind me how I just keep on trying to make people aware regarding Thiaoouba the best I can; including making telekinesis video.

About 3 separate dreams in which my throat was cut. I made a point that perhaps the 3rd dream, in which I was in my current body, was the key to show that those two dreams shouldn't be taken literally.

The thing is that the male near the blue car and bar clearly had to live during Michele's time. And I can't be both Michele and him at the same time.

But here's a thought. What if those 3 dreams were true dreams to some degree? What if I did live in those 2 bodies (the blonde girl and the man), but the surroundings were not from their time but from Vivien's and Michele's? That is there was some merging of different events and ideas happening. After all, all of those people (Blonde young woman, the man, Vivien, and Michele) had the head full of hair (it's important because as a child I realized that it would be the

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first life I'd have to lose hair; and when I did I was greatly suffering, not knowing how to live with baldness).

Why didn't those dreams show Vivien and Michele? Obviously, it's all just a speculation, but maybe because it was known that in the future I'd have my synchronistic experience, which would lead me to realize that I could have been those two females.

After all, the blonde girl did kind of played a tiny, but important role in my life (Natasha's coworker who worked as prostitute; and there's a chance she could be her friend)

Another thing I noticed. The blonde girl was standing in a kind of theatre – which relates to Vivien Leigh. The man was near the blue car which resembled the one Laura lied about seeing; so, the second dream relates to Michele Avila. The third dream simply relates to me. That's why I have the theory about possible merger of different lives of mine in those two dreams...

And it's important to note that in those two dreams (blonde and man) nobody said to me that I was those people; rather, the "camera" changed the point of view from third person to first person; and I did feel what it was like to be those two people mentally, so...

Continuing thinking about this... in my lucid dream, in which I was having a female body for a while, I also was in my village, where, I'd think, I had never walked in my past lives. If that body was my own from my previous life, then it is an example of the fact that sometimes different ideas (e.g. past bodies) can be merged into/with others in dreams (like places – e.g. village, theater, blue car)

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(A NOTE after reading Scotty's book [when I in Vivien life mentioned] – As far as VL is concerned, Scotty only wrote about him having sex with VL. Noone else was mentioned doing it with VL in his book. There were lying people writing all sorts of things; it's possible that the disinformation came from them.)

Scotty's, a Los Angeles brothel [1]. It's where Vivien allegedly picked up men for sex. In the video here they found Scotty Bowers [2]. There's a Plymouth car pictured in the vid (but I'm not sure now what the make of the blue car in my dream was)

The gas station was located in about 20 km from Arleta (if we measure from the middle). (It should be mentioned that some people indicate that all the people Scotty claims were his clients are dead and can't refute his claims. So it is a possibility that he could have been lying about Vivien too.)

https://youtu.be/BsYJixUcLi0?si=YjtlKjUpGhI0XDIa&t=836

at 13:56 says while Olivier was with a man he, Scotty, was with Vivien...... (Scotty name reminds me of that 'detective' in Heavy Rain video game); again, should be taken with a chunk of salt.

Also the vlogger tells a story of Carry Grant who played up to the rumors he was gay but never actually was with a man – as he told his gf. So either he lied to his gf for some reason or it's Scotty who's lying.

https://www.ranker.com/list/hollywood-memoir-of-scotty-bowers/melissa-sartore

"Bowers found out about Vivien Leigh's sexual habits firsthand after she attended a dinner party at George Cukor's house on her own. As Bowers went to leave, Leigh whispered in his ear telling him to come back in 30 minutes. She was staying over in the guest suite and wanted company. Bowers returned, as ordered. He wrote:

'We screwed as though the survival of the world depended on it. Vivien could not control herself. She was loud. She would squeal and holler and laugh. She had [spasm] after [spasm], and each one was noisier than the last. She yelled and called out louder and louder... this was one of the best f*cks I had ever had.'

To be transparent and fair – there was a relatively recent moment (months ago from October 2023) when I saw p video of a red haired woman having [spasms] and I wanted to see more of such videos; more than that this [spasm] theme was usually part of the phantasies which were the reasons for many of my relapses (let's be honest – all of them). The described scene doesn't\tactually surprise me based on what I know about my Vivien Leigh past and what I know about myself, so...

BUT – it was known well Leigh had a liking for sex… lots of sex. So it's not like one has to have a lot of imagination to concoct some story about f---ing her to multiple [spasms]

 $\frac{https://www.nzherald.co.nz/entertainment/hustler-of-hollywood-scotty-bowers-remembered-as-the-man-who-exposed-sexual-exploits-and-outed-the-stars/X4W33EWINCYGL6NCKEIBKEXCBY/$

"Orgies with the insatiable Cole Porter, giving Vivien Leigh "orgasm after orgasm", supplying Katharine Hepburn with scores of female lovers — the inexhaustible Bowers claimed to have done it all."

It seems to me there are way too many people who Scotty claims were at his place. I don't know.. but then I've also a lot of spiritual experiences and I'm sure that could also be a reason for someone to think that there's no way a man can have this many experiences which now also includes finding his past life as actress Vivien Leigh, so... not really a solid proof of anything.

https://ladailymirror.com/2019/10/14/scotty-bowers-1923-2019-liar-to-the-stars/ This website lists some more evidence that Scotty lied. https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Scotty Bowers

But then here's Support of claims; some people seemingly mentioned him..

I found his book and here's an interesting part:

"Vivien eventually got up the next morning, perched herself in front of her dressing table mirror, and began brushing her hair. Suddenly her weird behavior kicked in. We'd just had wonderfully intense sex, and I know we both felt good, but without even turning to face me she continued brushing her hair and said,

"Why are we doing this, Scotty? This isn't right, you know."

"What isn't?" I asked.

"This is all wrong. We cannot do this anymore," she uttered. "Please leave. I don't ever want to see you again."

"You sure?" I asked, quite shocked at her 180-degree turnabout.

"Yes. Absolutely," she said emphatically. "We can't ever see each other again." She got up, disappeared into the bathroom, and refused to come out. Feeling more than a little hurt by being so coldly dismissed I got dressed and made for the door. But just as I was leaving Vivien flew out of the bathroom, threw herself on me and slobbered, "Oh, darling, darling boy. I'm sorry. Can you come around again tonight?"

She was as impossibly unpredictable as they come, but she was quite a gal. I

saw her often after that. You seldom get a roll in the hay the way you did with Vivien Leigh."

Why I found it of interest? Because that's exactly how I behaved in my life... but the situation was totally different. It involved me leaving the groups of TV Series/Movies and then I'd change my mind and would ask the moderator girl (Venera) to add me back as a moderator – I did that several times... it was silly but that's what it is.

I know I was VL, and this is one of connections between us – but that means Scotty Bowers was telling the truth about his experiences with Vivien Leigh, and other people probably too... doesn't it...?

(#psyche-data)

I also want to note this from his book:

"As I sat in the car that summer afternoon with Baby I became aware of the passing of an incalculable number of years. I felt myself reminiscing about dear and wonderful friends, all long departed. Oh, Kate, Spence, Judy, Tyrone, George, Cary, Rita, Charles, Randolph, Edith, Vivien, I thought . . . where are you all now? Do you look down at me from wherever you are and chuckle as you watch me mulling over how our lives intersected? What should I make of all those incredible adventures we enjoyed together? What do you beautiful souls think of the nostalgia now welling up within me? Am I resurrecting moments from yesterday simply because I want to dust them off and discard them or because I want to burnish them more brightly and hold on to them more endearingly?"

As a new life of Vivien Leigh, I am actually 'looking' at you, Scotty Bowers, on my screen, and I am mulling over how our lives – all lives – are intersected not only in one life but in all of our reincarnations...

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I asked my Higher Self – if possible and profitable (knowledge wise etc) – to show me red roses in a dream today if some of what Scotty wrote about Vivien is true, and yellow lilies if all of what he wrote about Vivien Leigh is not true. (had dreams in which I was VL, buy I was so mentally tired that I don't remember details or if any flowers were present. Will try again)

(https://youtu.be/1S460gCmoRI?si=n2Vo_RaqjSWYr1MM watched this video; noticed it's not in color; remembered how during night I thought that the blurry dreams I have with Vivien were as if black and white... maybe there's a connection – like a prophetic dream of some kind. This video did prompt me to go search for Scotty's book and I did find a psycherelated connection with Vivien – if the story is true; but now I tend to lean more towards it being truthful...)

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SB said that VL screamed; and before that they needed to be silent because George was sleeping

""I don't care if George hears us," she wailed deliriously. "I just don't care.""

I've had neighbors upstairs who had sex and their bed would hit the wall to make huge noise. Then the woman was also screaming. Being without a gf and with all the problems I had to face it was difficult to hear and realize someone has sex and you don't. (#error)

VL screamed and 1 time watching erotic movie on tv I for some reason decided to vocalize 'pleasure' (masturbation shouldn't be called that)

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Scotty writes Vivien was very sexual and very excitable, requiring full satisfaction once she got going, and during sex it was as if the survival of the world depended on it.

(#psyche-data) In my life I once thought I had sex addiction because I thought about sex so much that it consumed me all. I'm also very excitable which is one of reasons it's so difficult for me to get rid of masturbation for good. Knowing I was Vivien I'm not at all surprised to read this about my old self – this is totally me.

Refs:

[1]

 $\frac{https://www.google.com/maps/place/82+N+Van+Ness+Ave,+Los+Angeles,+CA+90028,+USA/034.1018845,-$

 $\frac{118.3157954,17z/data=!4m14!1m7!3m6!1s0x80c2bf4592ba79cd:0x336aba8f7cd735e4!2sLos+Angeles+Fire+Dept.+Station+82!8m2!3d34.1019255!4d-$

 $\frac{118.3154879!16s\%2Fg\%2F12mkw9d32!3m5!1s0x80c2bf45ed41f4e9:0xeb4187acade2a231!8m}{2!3d34.1019105!4d-118.3156014!16s\%2Fg\%2F11c2fljcsm?entry=ttu}$

[2] https://la.curbed.com/2017/9/12/16295524/katharine-hepburn-vivien-leigh-gay-hollywood-history-brothel

Reasons other than teach me how reincarnation works? Well, it has a potential to show other people the wrongness of the current decisions to allow wrong ideas relating to sex to become a norm (gays, etc). In that Scotty article he's praised as some savior of gays, whom he allowed to "live authentic lives". But if I was Vivien then it's clear what the consequences of that "authentic life" were. Those people don't realize they're making the error for which they'll have to suffer (obviously, it's their choice to make, but, having knowledge, it'd be error for me not to speak out...)

It did help me again to stay calm when seeing happy couples. Now I have a good idea what I did to be lonely.

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Later search 'Vivien Leigh stutter/stammer' and search if she had any paranormal or spiritual experiences.

Read about several men and women who lived and died before my birth. TRY to find similarities.

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Elizabeth Taylor. Died when I lived. Watched a video about her. 8 was mentioned a couple of times.

Natalie Wood. Died before my birth. She drowned in dark water.

Rita Hayworth. Died before I was born.

Sophia Loren. Still lives. Could not take a deep breath due to panic attack due to her making 35 movies in just 5 years!

Grace Kelly. Died in 1982.

Clark Gable. Died in 1960.

Sharon Tate. Died in 1969. Was shy. Died at 26.

Roman Polanski. Still alive.

James Dean. Died in 1955.

Judy Garland. Died in 1969.

Gene Tierney. Died in 1991. She started to have concentration problems.

Marilyn Monroe. Died in 1962. Started stuttering at some point in life?. By 1946 appeared on covers of 33 magazines. Her ex husband would send flowers to her grave for 20 years.

Audrey Hepburn. Died in 1993. She liked to walk.

Jennifer Connelly. Still alive.

Brigitte Bardot. Still alive. Has eye problem which impaired her left eye vision.

Katharine Hepburn. Died in 2003. Was 'side chick' for 27 years.

Hedy Lamarr. Died in 2000. (I feel like I liked her the most out of all the actresses I watched on KarineAlourde's channel)

Ingrid Bergman. Died in 1982.

Frank Sinatra. Died in 1998.

Merle Oberon. Died in 1979. Was born in India (relating to the myspace girl from India).

Ava Gardner. Died in 1990.

Elizabeth Short. Died in 1947. Had raspatory problems.

Remember that many different people have to experience the same situations in order to learn. It's totally logical that some things will be similar. But it's a brightly shining light in the dark when those similarities just keep on going, and you as if suffering for the mistakes which could be the same as the person you have synchronistic connection to.

Read about Margarette Mitchell. She died being hit by a car, the driver was drunk; and my father would often tell me to be careful going across the road, which was a bit peculiar. Anyway, I remember how from ancient Egypt they said that we live many lives and they're interconnected. Who knows...

9th September 2023 is the date I last PMOed. I'll try to live without sexual daydreams and PMOs until 10th October 2023. Not that I'll jump right back to P after... I just want to try and ask my Higher Self and Thiaooubians again to please tell me somehow if I was or was not the actress Vivien Leigh in one of my past lives, and if I was or was not Michele Missy Avila in one of my past lives.

(Link to 'the last p actress I pmo to?". The entry about Lora Black, who also called herself Vivien in several of her movies)

Also read about Lora Black (porn star) since she called herself Vivien and... it's during my Vivien searching for the answers time that I found her. And it's been several years, or more, since I started to PMO almost exclusively on those p women who only did 1 or several bg scenes; and recently I often did that to those who did none. So me ending the session on the woman who did a lot of bg scenes was extremely unusual... as well as me still wanting to see her scene for the 2nd time to PMO to... and that's when I saw she called herself Vivien in several of her movies.

I did it 4 times in total (PMO). I ask myself that this will be it. I just need to be focused – I can be now that I know the reason.

<u>https://www.behindthename.com/name/vivien-2</u> "Used by Alfred Tennyson as the name of the Lady of the Lake in his Arthurian epic Idylls of the King (1859)." I just found it interesting that it relates to water.

And Vivian relates to the Latin word "vivus" - 'alive'.

"But I already know the answer! I was the actress Vivian Leigh". Those were the words in my dream I had on September 4 2023. I wasn't expecting it because I thought quite the contrary – that while my sync experience is interesting, I could have been anyone. I wasn't priming myself for that dream – e.g. as it probably is with mass hallucinations (from Thiaoouba) when people must expect to see 'the elephant' to actually hallucinate it.

She said Clark Gable has bad breath due to his false teeth. I do have problems with teeth and there were times I had bad breath in the morning. At the moment of writing this I have slight problems with teeth. Teeth and dentists do play a memorable role in my life, so... might be penalty for not only failing to brush my teeth properly in this life, as well as eat healthy food, but also for the past life mistakes.

http://vivandlarry.com/vivien/articles/drugs-chaos-and-gone-with-the-wind/

"in December 1938 Leigh crossed the Atlantic, and through the stormy passage aboard the Queen Mary she practiced Scarlett's feline expressions into a makeup mirror and made notes on the tumultuous era through which she'd lived."

It's funny how after my sudden fascination with Titanic I was somewhat sad to learn that currently there's only one ocean liner remaining – Queen Mary 2 – and I'd probably never get a chance to travel on it.

(Note: In another interview Leigh herself says she flew to Hollywood. So, I guess I'd need to check on this

http://vivandlarry.com/articles/what-success-has-taught-me/

"As I had a few weeks before rehearsals began I decided to fly to Hollywood where Larry was making Wuthering Heights."

(Addition from January 29, 2024: Other books say different name for the ship I traveled to the US on. And once there I flew from New-York to LA on a plane – that's what I (in VL life) was referring to in the interview)

From above link:

"On December 10, Leigh, Myron, and Olivier arrived at Selznick Studios to watch the first night of Wind's production—the pivotal burning-of-Atlanta scene. "Before the fire had died down, Vivien had stepped, phoenix-like out of the embers and presented herself to David O. Selznick," wrote Alexander Walker in Vivien: The Life of Vivien Leigh. Legend has it that just as Leigh uttered, "Good evening, Mr. Selznick," a breeze blew open her chocolate brown mink coat, revealing her slight frame clad in a becoming beige silk dress that clung to her Scarlett O'Hara—narrow waist."

. . .

Selznick, "Her tests showed that she could act the part right down to the ground, but I'll never recover from that first look."

Clearly it says legend has it, but in case there's some truth to it my life is full of sort of similarly, almost otherworldly, or supernatural, episodes.

From above link:

"Leigh adored flowers. They brought to mind fond childhood memories of times spent with her mother in the vast garden behind their family mansion in Calcutta. Leigh had lived there happily until her parents sent her off to a string of continental boarding schools. Throughout her life, gardens and wildflowers brought her comfort. "A garden for her had qualities of beauty and tranquillity," observed Alexander Walker. "In whichever parts of the world she later found herself, 'the garden' was present or re-created in the bouquets on first nights, in vases arranged to welcome her to strange hotel suites, in flower paintings by French Impressionists which traveled with her in her luggage and were then stood on bedside tables or hung on the walls of rented apartments to turn them into a reminder of home, the minute she opened her eyes."

I've already mentioned that I kind of love flowers in the video. Here Vivien's love for them is just emphasized more I think.

From above link: "Leigh, obsessed by Margaret Mitchell's fictional Southernbelle heroine, was convinced the role was hers."

That book played a huge role in Vivien's life.

In my life it was Thiaoouba Prophecy that has played a huge role.

I'm not obsessed with Michel Desmarquet's book Thiaoouba Prophecy, since I'm promoting it due to me having knowledge it's a true book.

HERE'S THE TLDR:

I've had synchronistic experience with 2 movies and that experience turned out to have a meaning – me growing up and stopping being afraid (in the wide term); I'll allow myself to note that it could be said it was the coming of age story (GwtW reference).

I've synchronistic experience with Vivien Leigh and Michele Avila. If coming of age is the theme here also then I guess it can mean spiritual growth by acquiring spiritual knowledge via lives we live in many physical bodies that allow us to learn more and more.

I thought that even though these synchronistic experience are highly interesting, I could have been anyone – and that's when I had the dream in which I said in Vivien's voice: "But I already know the answer! I was the actress Vivian Leigh". It made me go watch more videos about Vivien and I found more similar or synchronistic things between us.

In terms of suffering for old mistakes I could have been Vivien Leigh.

In terms of psyche I could have been Vivien Leigh.

I had that one lucid dream in which I was in a female's body. She had small breasts which kind of line up with Vivien (or Michele?)

I felt the maternal feeling and also the feeling of being feminine.

I knew in my childhood that it would be the first life in which I'd have to be bald.

I have to mention Lora Black who also called herself Vivien in several of her P movies. Me finding her was important (as described elsewhere).

Both of us kinda obsessed with sex from high sex drive. She could get it, I couldn't.

Correction: in my video I expressed the idea, answering the question of what are the chances of me finding my past lives on the Internet, that I also found Thiaoouba and Roman Snezhko's understandings on stuttering.

What I now think I should have added is that I also had numerological and synchronistic events happen in my life: like when I first approached a girl, Marina, there were lots of numerical significances surrounding that acquaintance; and also her name and color of her hair.

So, second question is what are the chances that life had brought me to meet that red haired woman named Marina on January 13th who was married at the time for 13 years. And of course before that I fell in love at first sight with a blonde woman (never mind that I fell for her previously but understood that later) and that last time that I fell in love at first sight was when I was 14 years old, 14 years ago. And then 14 28 played a huge role for me in the movie... essentially I could retell the whole script for my synchronicities (#1) video.

So, since those are facts and I do know that these things happen in the Universe (TP, Thao talking about Jews recognizing that they were indeed on the planet they don't belong to). It means that there is nothing THAT unusual about me just happening to stumble upon my probable past lives on the Internet and realizing, thanks to all the similarities we share, that I could have been those people in my past lives.

It's literally the same as me happening to exist my apartment door right when the blonde woman was also leaving the apartment, and then me looking at her to fall in love at first sight. (I have never seen her around here since)

It's literally the same as me happening to walk near Marina, noticing her (even though we live close, during other time I could have not noticed her)

It's literally the same as me meeting that Rita woman who turned out to be lying about her work (and other things) and wanted to eat and me to pay for it. 2020 numerology showed me then clearly that something was off – and life later proved that to be correct.

It's literally the same as me falling to the scammers while trying to publish Russian translation of TP. There were also numbers present: "20.02.2020" which reminded me about ZOZO.

The list could go on... the bottom line here is that I had had synchronistic experiences long before me realizing that lots of things in IT and the Nightmare of Elm Street relate to me; and then, of course, me finding Michele Avila and realizing the same thing. I just didn't call those experience with this word (?) back then.

So yes, I was Vivien Leigh and that dream wasn't some sick joke of the Universe. It must have been a reward given to me (perhaps because I was not jumping to conclusions that I was 100% Vivien Leigh just based on synchronistic experience alone. Perhaps that I had been trying to share Thiaoouba book. Perhaps that I suspected correctly the reason for why I've no gf and romantic relationships in this life. Perhaps that while I excepted that I'd probably never find out about who I was while living in my current body (e.g. I'd find out about my past lives when I'd be living on the planets of higher categories), I still longed deep inside of me to learn it in this life – to understand once and for all why I have to suffer...)

Addition from January 29, 2024. Later I remembered another simple fact — we have to suffer for all of our errors and it means life somehow leads us to a particular situation in life, which will be our punishment for our past mistake(s). There's no escape! So, this feature of us finding what we have to find (be it reward or punishment, or anything else) in this world is well established! So, it's no longer about chances of us finding our past lives just like that, on the Internet — it's about whether we must find them as a logical consequence of the decisions we've made in the past (including all of our lives). I do think that I must have done something good in another life/lives since I had that experience with the Yellow Entity in my village when I was around 5 years old... or me finding Thiaoouba and then having experiences with Thao, Biastra and possibly some others from Thiaoouba, proving/showing me Michel Desmarquet's book is true; and now me finding at least 2 of my very past lives. There must be a good reason why I've had all these experiences!/

I read again the part in TP revealing Michel his past lives. Siegfried and Labinola differ quite a lot. Siegfried paid for alcohol instead of buying beans for his 8 children, while Labinola cared about other people (the best she could, I guess. I don't agree with all of the things that were happening in the palace – like people kissing their feet).

Also Michel clearly lived after his life as Labinola (never mind when exactly that life happened) and he was a gardener and served in the army. Not exactly the life of a queen. And all of those lives varied – something Thaora noted to Michel.

So the fact that Vivien was a well known actress and me... well, depends on who you ask, I guess, but generally I've struggled a lot in this life. And almost no one cares about my

experiences, discoveries and knowledge. While we have lots of similarities, certain things do vary – a lot. And that's totally okay.

TP, page 34: "They had to start from scratch and we guided their progress, either by dream or telepathy". As with true dreams, dreams can have factual information, ideas, or why else would Thiaooubians use it "to guide progress"?

Speaking of dreams... I search for the word 'dream' in TP book and Michel used to ponder if his space journey was a dream quite a lot. Yet, he had lived 80 lives before, some of which he lived on other planets! Of course, since we don't know what his lives were on those planets, we could assume he never actually experienced space flight before, or did but the experience was short. Also it should be noted that his mind "was already open", so he must have known some Universal truths in his past lives for his "mind already awakend and open". So it's okay if I'm cautious regarding my dream about Vivien.

TP, page 78: "It isn't only the cerebral canal which is able to conduct messages between the Higher-self and the Astral body. Another channel exists sometimes in dreams - or, I should even say, in sleep. At certain times during sleep, your Higher-self is able to call your Astral body to itself and, either communicate instructions or ideas, or to regenerate it in some way, replenishing its spiritual strength or enlightening it in regard to solutions to important problems"

I also noticed that the issue of me sometimes having trouble processing all of this might be because Vivien became a very talented and famous actress.... Or I just don't know... Maybe I need time for all of this information to settle in...

(Edit to my original thought: it's so, In a way, cliché that you was a famous person in one of your past lives. It's something that one'd expect to hear, for obvious reasons and also not so obvious... and yet, famous people ARE people, who are influenced by the same Universal Laws as everyone else, and it's absolutely logical that a lot of famous people who died are probably living right now on this planet and may not even be aware that they not only lived before, but also were/are famous and well known)

(Another thought: Me being the highly famous actress Vivien reminds me of times when I just learned that Thiaoouba Prophecy IS a true report of events that ACTUALLY happened to Michel Desmarquet – in both instances it was clear what many people would/will think of my life's story. So, there is some burden of knowing what's probably to come – even more skepticism directed at me)

Thoughts about the proverbial wheel (from TP). I don't know if you can be first at the top of the wheel, and in the very next life live at the very bottom. If reincarnation is also based on vibration (and wheel, or a circle, is related to vibration – in short, sinusoid can be traced as a circle) then, following the logic of the material world, in which the Earth can't just jump ahead from May to September's position around the Sun, the reincarnation process could be also somewhat smooth. While I write this – because, assuming I was Vivien and Michele, Michele's whole life wasn't as "high" (on the wheel) as Vivien's, but at the same time Michele's life was higher on the wheel than mine (in terms of relationships, happiness, etc). Is my life at the bottom? I don't know. I's been tough, but I guess it could've been tougher still. So, I guess I

hope that it is the bottom of my wheel cycle... if not, then I'd better prepare for the next life ahead of me, for I'll need all the spiritual knowledge I can gather...

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В фильме Waterloo темноволосая Вивиен вынуждена/решается заниматься проституцией после того, как они с подругой – блондинкой, Китти – остались без работы. (Искать основной текст у меня в дневнике)

I thought I talked about it in the video but apparently not. It's about how Scarlett's O'Hara last scene – the scene of her coming of age – is also a reflection of my life.

She hears a voice talking about Tara and then Scarlett is seen standing alone under the tree and looking at Tara. She started to come of age...

During around that time I started to come to my village often. I no longer wanted to leave the country and chase wild dreams of mine. Which didn't mean I totally gave up, no, I think I just became more grown up. During that time I clearly saw the connection between that scene and what I experienced in my life. And the same happened with Waterloo Bridge movie...

Vivien Leigh (and I'll include Emma Hamilton in my mind) reportedly liked the public attention and were prominent people. I think it's safe to say she liked what people thought of her. Adding that a similar thing was said about Michele Avila in K.K.'s book)

When I first started masturbating, I clearly thought that people are better not find out about it. When I learned TP has to be a true book and had all my experiences with Thiaooubians I knew what people would think of me – I was scared to share those truths with people, but I was trying to and made progress... Later in life I was able to tell the truth about my life in my book Simple Truths of Life, knowing well that many people will not believe me, will think I'm crazy etc. I knew that I was right and that it would be an error for me to be silent; I knew that after all those sceptics will one day have to pay the penalty for them turning the back on the truth – perhaps hard to believe truth, but it is still the truth, which they even didn't care to try to verify.

So, I can see here an arc of me conquering my fears... which is the theme of my synchronicities with IT and Nightmare on Elm Street... This means that both synchronistic experiences are connected to one other (no surprise, since they're both about me, but...)

Also: About Viven Leigh possibly being Emma Hamilton (just speculating). Her antics could have been influenced by her past life...

This concerns Emma Hamilton whom Vivien (and I) could have been – again just a theory for now. So, Emma was in open trio relationships with William and Nelson. The last scene I watched (which hopefully will be the last and I never open p site for the old reason again) with Lora Black involved 2 males and 1 Lora, who at least once called herself Vivien and who does play a role – a bit weird role, but still.

Tbh, me watching so many p videos in my life is a punishment – no question about it – but I always thought for me being not very strong willed when it comes to pleasure. It could be also punishment for old mistakes... who knows.

But it is strange how just recently I found my life as Vivien Leigh – something I thought I'd never find in my current life; then I suppose Michele Avila has to have been my past life also; and now I've got even more synchronicities with a woman who lived in the 18-19th

century, and technically it is a possibility that I was her too... but there could be something else – reincarnation is a science which has not been studied sadly.

I remembered how long time ago when I was a little child me and my mother were standing near father's house in Moscow and there was a lot of water around (either after rain or snow melting, don't remember). Then I remembered how one day around that time my mother took little me to father's apartment and left me alone at his door. She went away... but I started to run after her and cry and beg her not to leave me... I followed her in tears for many minutes and through many streets, in front of many people's eyes. Eventually we drove together on the bus (or trolly) to our home and that was it.

The thing is both Vivien's and Emma Hamilton's daughters were almost left without their mother around... (#error) Might have been me paying (perhaps partially) for old mistake.

Just my speculations. It's known that Vivien could play the role of Scarlett down to the ground. And I remember how I knew that she wasn't right for the role of Rebecca. It makes me think, if she was Emma Hamilton, she could have seen part of herself in Scarlett and that's why she thought of O'Hara as her paramour. (#psyche-data-astro)?

Vivien was called "Lady Olivier" and Emma is known as "Lady Hamilton". Nothing out of the ordinary though.

Vivien was said to be possessed by sex which she had a lot of. Assuming in other lives I had sex. In this one there were numerous times when I couldn't believe and come to terms with the fact that I don't have sex etc in my life – 1 of sources for my depressions. Makes sense that I didn't know how to live a life of solitude. Just like I didn't know how to live a life with balding head. Just like I didn't know how to live with a face that was asymmetric and not considered pretty..

I remember how I screamed playing Dark Souls, hating myself for wasting time but being yet unable to free myself. Vivien had her share of mood swings

There's a point to be made about army. When it was time for me to check health I knew I couldn't stand being in the army... now, it was because of freedom of choice, but also because my life had almost no meaning at the time. I thought about ending it if I was to go to the army, but due to my stutter I didn't go.

The point is if I was in women's bodies in many lives, then it makes sense I'm not very inclined to be involved with matters of the army or war (also for spiritual reasons).

Vivien and Emma had daughters. I always thought that If I were to have children, I'd be more comfortable having daughters than sons. In my fantasies that was probably always the case.

Living on the other side of barricades (my realization; also wheel from TP) can be seen in Vivien's life.

Her traveling to USA and getting the role of Scarlett – me wanting to do similar things but being unable to.

Her having lots of sexual experience with people – me having none.

I remember my unusual dream about trains. I died in a gun shootout in that dream. Then a light from heaven (Higher Self?) said to me something about life as a train driver or something, and I was shown as I drive in a train – driver's space of the 1st wagon.

Vivien Leigh, I noticed, has made several movies that train theme can be seen in: Streetcar she won an Oscar for, and I'm yet to watch Anna Karenina. In Waterloo Bridge Myra meets Roy at a train station.

Then, right after my dream when I in Vivien's voice said I was her, I had a dream in which I was riding on a train as well...

Her speech was perfect as far as I know, but I stammer (due to my mind not being fully focused on the thing I need to speak about; and there were/are times when my speech was perfect)

But there are cases when people experience being as if a different person/ I'm no exception; I used to ride on my bicycle a lot and also walk – then I was unable to walk several meters from my house. It's all consequences of our choices. And I would not have believed as a teenager that something like this could happen to me down the road...

There are actors etc too who were in accidents and were unable to live the life they used to live.

I remembered the photo of young Tanya – mom's sister. She seemed rather beautiful in it. But I only knew her as a person with psychological problems, and her physical appearance was no longer that of the girl in the photo.

Started watching Anna Karenin with Leigh today (25.09.2023). Her voice was noticeably different from her voice in Waterloo Bridge, for example. People change (or does it relate to acting?). I think I just like seeing Vivien more young (who wouldn't?) She's about my current age in the movie (35 years old)

Curiously, watched today this video and it's just so happened to have a story of a doppelganger who happened to be in the same prison and who actually committed a crime, and not the other innocent and similar looking man.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vj_auGTlcLA&t=69s

(addition: I had red cheeks once in a while during making of my 2nd sync video about my syncs with Michele Avila and Vivien Leigh. It was kinda cringy at times, especially since the experience was so new to me and I didn't know what I was getting myself into. Concerning Vivian, clearly I saw her mostly as an actress from a very famous movie of the last century; of course, in my thoughts I saw her as a human being just like any other. But the point is that time will be required before the risen dust will settle down, and I'm seeing myself in her all the time, and not when I find a new big connection/synchronicity)

https://vivien-leigh.info/quotes/

"My parents were French and Irish and our family even has Spanish blood-and I do so love the United States and consider myself part American."

I was drawn to USA – I always thought that to be the case coz of movies; but after I found TP reincarnation was also on my mind.

"I will not be ignored (1935)".

Lo and behold, I am ignored now when I've got something useful to share (TP, etc)!

Then I remembered how when I was made mod/admin in tv series and movies groups some females were sending me friend requests (asking if my photo was mine too). Then I used to constantly write something in posts to make myself visible; it was a while till I realized I just sit in font of laptop's screen, enjoying the pixels – sure, the comments came from real person... miles away and whom I'd probably never see. I did not receive a lot of social skills (had trouble approaching women). All in all, I wanted attention at one point - didn't want to "be ignored", but I learnt the lesson – perhaps I went to the extreme and completely stopped communicating (probably so).

"When I was at school at Paris, I had special lessons from Mademoiselle Antoine, who was an actress at the Comedie Française, and I was taken to every sort of play - which the other girls weren't allowed to go to - and so I felt very grand."

Don't want to brag, but the truth is it kinda reminds me of my Thiaooubians experiences. It seems to me not a lot of people had them (but some wrote me they did).

"Classical plays require more imagination and more general training to be able to do. That's why I like playing Shakespeare better than anything else."

Imagination was/is big part of my existence.

"Every single night I'm nervous. You never know how the audience is going to react." I used to be, and sometimes still are, nervous, thinking of something I want to write to someone for example. I know it's not a wise thing to do, but... In school I was constantly nervous thinking if I'm going to be asked a question in school (stammer was tough on me) (#psyche-data)?

"I don't know what that Method is. Acting is life, to me, and should be." A agree with her 2nd sentence. It's what I thought about acting too.

"People think that if you look fairly reasonable, you can't possibly act, and as I only care about acting, I think beauty can be a great handicap."

"In the English language are two words I most detest - "pretty" and "beautiful". I think I'd hit anyone who called me that now."

Hmm... here I am, learning to live in a not so beautiful physical body. Was that thinking as Vivien the direct reason for my symmetry and other things people don't find beautiful? Now, I think I'd care not what others mistakenly think of relation between beauty and acting abilities; the two have no direct correlation imho; it's more in the area of spiritual knowledge I'd say.

"Shaw is like a train. One just speaks the words and sits in one's place. But Shakespeare is like bathing in the sea - one swims where one wants."

"When I come into the theatre at night, I get a sense of security... I get in early - an hour and a half before curtain-up. I say the part over myself every night, however well I know it - not aloud, just to myself... Sometimes I dread the truth of the lines I say. But the dread must never

show. That is the wonderful discipline of the theater. I love the theater for that discipline, because outside I'm not disciplined at all. I'm imulsive..."

I was impulsive too and not disciplined. Lack of (#spiritual-knowledge)?

"You know the passage where Scarlett voices her happiness that her mother is dead, so that she can't see what a bad girl Scarlett has become? Well, that's me."

Oh dear me...

About Scarlett -"She could take care of herself when she had to. I think I could, too...

I went to school for a time in Germany. That meant that being a girl I had to learn what every Hausfrau should know, and hated it. That was one of the things that helped me make up my mind to become an actress... I hope I've one thing that Scarlett never had. A sense of humor. I want some joy out of life... And she had one thing I hope I never had. Selfish egotism... Scarlett was a fascinating person whatever she did, but she was never a good person. She was too petty, too self-centered... But one thing about her was admirable. Her courage. She had more than I'll ever have."

Instead of learning English (which I wanted to learn) I was in German class.

I'd like some joy in my life too...

I don't think I ever had selfish egotism – actually I tried to help a friend who bullied me. So that spiritual knowledge (#spiritual-knowledge) checks out too.

Courage. This also checks out; (#spiritual-knowledge). I didn't have courage in my life, being afraid if people would find out about my masturbation habit, and when I had my experience with Thiaooubians I knew very well what was in store for me – how people would see me and what they'd think of me. But I was gaining that courage slowly – post after post – until I wrote my book and published it. After that I have almost no problem telling the truth – no matter what others would think.

This courage theme also connects my syncs with Vivien with syncs with movies where the theme of conquering fear – or acquiring courage – is what those movie syncs led to.

'I want some joy out of life'. This rings many bells. Thao said that word in her telepathic message to me too.

"I'm a Scorpio, and Scorpios eat themselves out and burn themselves up like me." I copied this for a different reason, but later remembered Michele Avila was listening to Scorpions (probably nothing; just a thought popped up in my head).

"I cannot let well enough alone. I get restless. I have to be doing different things. I am very impatient person and headstrong. If I've made up my mind to do something, I can't be persuaded out of it."

Restless and have to be doing something too. I'm still to master those things... (#spiritual-knowledge)

"I do not worry about my looks because beauty is not a thing of age but of spirit."

Psyche is important because it never dies being part of our soul. She was also beautiful long enough not to worry. I started losing looks too early.

"I'm not a film star, I am an actress. Being a film star is such a false life, lived for fake values and for publicity."

"I've always been mad about cats (1961)."

In relation to syncs with Michele Avila who also had a cat.

"A lucky thing Eva Peron was. She died at thirty-three. I'm already forty-five." Be careful what you wish for... she died at relatively young age of 53. Also 33. I'm 35 at

the moment of writing this.

I feel like this statement could be the reason for my poor health. I certainly don't feel lucky, and knowing about Peron's death I don't think she was either.

Vivien, me, clearly did a mistake by saying those words... (#spiritual-knowledge)

Peron had cervical cancer. I've been having pains and unpleasant feelings in my right testicle (reason I masturbated thinking it would help somehow – because that act does alleviate painful sensations usually and I feel better). There was a dream long time ago showing my right testicle all swollen up and a voice saying it means cancer... I hope that dream won't become prophetic.

Again, I see here a cause and effect chain, knowing now that I lived the life of Vivien Leigh and some of my choices as her affected my current life.

For full transparency I need to add that there were sad moments when I played Hearthstone and raged at people (I was so stupid) and, most abhorrently, I wished cancer to some... I immediately regretted the words, apologized and asked the Universe for forgiveness... those were dark times for me. (Слово не воробей, вылетит – не поймаешь)

ACTORS TALK ABOUT ACTING - VIVIEN'S INTERVIEW, 1961

"INTERVIEWER: You were born in India?

LEIGH: Born in India. Came back to England when I was five, went straight to convent school - I was the youngest child there, and so I imagine I was rather spoiled. I remember I was allowed to take cats to bed with me. I've always been mad about cats."

5 years is when I started stammering after father got drunk and beat my mother. There were cases when I was one of youngest in certain groups. My friend was older than me by 1 day and often reminded me of that fact

"In France you have to pronounce very particularly and clearly, and I think that learning French at an early age helped me enormously."

There was a dream in which the idea was that I already know many French words from English and Russian, and so I could learn it. It was the reason for me to buy French self-teaching book but I've no time to study.

"INTERVIEWER: They can evoke a spirit.

LEIGH: Yes - which is the most important thing. Actual beauty - beauty of feature is not what matters, it's beauty of spirit and beauty of imagination and beauty of mind."

Lots can be discussed here, but I'd point out Leigh had developed imagination – something which is a good part of me too.

About Scarlett O'Hara:

"LEIGH: No, it was such a marvelous role that it helped. I certainly intended to get it, I may say. From the moment I read the book, I said, "I've got to play that," and I was laughed to scorn on it."

"LEIGH: That you can do things reasonably well, even if you dislike them very much. I've been very fortunate. I've done mostly plays in my life that I loved to do. This one, I didn't want to do. I didn't like doing it, and all the time I was doing it, I disliked it; yet, the mere fact the discipline - of having to do it, I think, taught me a lot.

INTERVIEWER: Sort of character training?

LEIGH: Yes. If you're in love with something, it's comparatively easy, but if you're not, then life is more difficult, isn't it?"

"INTERVIEWER: What do you get from old people?

LEIGH: Their wisdom will do for a start; the fact that they've lived. I've always loved older people. My friends, when I was young, were always older than I was, and I've always liked them. And I love old men and old ladies, really. But I've known more elderly men, like Max Beerbohm, like Beranard Berenson, like Somerset Maugham, Winston Churchill - I'd put him first, anyway - what they say is so wise and so good. They know what they're talking about."

I think I said in in the video and before. I often was younger than others; I did prefer older girls when I was in school – for the same reasons Vivien did like older people.

"INTERVIEWER: What or who has influenced you most as an actress?

LEIGH: Oh, my husband.

INTERVIEWER: In what ways?

LEIGH: Well, I saw him fifteen times in Hamlet and I thought, "That's the greatest actor in the world." And I think acting is an important profession, because acting can give pleasure and can teach you at the same time, and that is a good thing. And he taught me more about how actors should be, about how an actor should live, than anybody I can imagine."

I'd note that she talks about learning. I remember how I wrote, after my initial Thiaoouba experiences, that even though I'd suffered a lot, I still learned many things too and I liked the later.

From what I remember when I was thinking about acting (movies) I also thought that it's a chance to learn many things by being other people.

Now I know that thanks to reincarnation we can literally be "other" people and look at life from variety of perspectives.

"INTERVIEWER: Do you find dancing very relaxing? LEIGH: Yes, I like dancing and riding and swimming."

"INTERVIEWER: Now, let's see, we've got you in bed at four - that means you're up by nine.

LEIGH: Nine. I'm awake at nine. I don't get up. I lie about and read, telephone, write. But I don't like the telephone at all. I absolutely hate it."

In this life, when I was in school, I used to be afraid of telephone calls because of my stutter.

"LEIGH: I love walking." So do I

"I've been ill for long periods of my life and have tried to learn a sonnet a day and that sort of thing."

About her preparing for the role of Cleopatra:

"INTERVIEWER: Did you try to find out everything you could possibly find out about her?

LEIGH: Yes, I did. I read about everything. For instance, Dover Wilson. I read him very carefully and - what else did I read? I can't remember what else I read but I read anything I could get hold of on Cleopatra."

And now I'm reading anything I can get hold of on Vivien Leigh, my old self.

--

http://vivandlarry.com/vivien-leigh/vivien-leigh-stardom-and-screen-image/

"In May 1935 Vivien became an overnight sensation in a play called The Mask of Virtue. The fact that there were only three other main cast members gave her room to shine, and suddenly everyone wanted to know more about Vivien Leigh. "Actress Becomes A Star at 19" was the headline that greeted readers of the Daily Express. She was actually 21, but that didn't seem to matter. News of her debut even made it to America on the syndicated press. "Theatre Cheers Miss Cinderella! A new Cinderella of the London stage has emerged from an obscure but — in this case — elegantly furnished chimney corner. Overnight – literally – she found she had stepped into almost incredible fame and potential fortune—enough to make her welcome on anybody's stage or movie lot.""

I copied this text because it reminded me of how I discovered Thiaoouba Prophecy book, which changed my life very, very fast. And when I had my first interaction with Thiaooubians it was an overnight change, for at that moment I knew the book was true.

"Big picture contracts are good financially, but I advise young actresses to think twice about them."

(#spiritual-knowledge)

I remember well how when I was dreaming about linking my life with movies I thought that I don't want to have much more than I need. Of course, it also means that she probably had that spiritual knowledge from her previous lives.

"Vivien frequently adorned the pages of Vogue magazine, modeling haute couture by designers like Victor Stiebel, Molynoux and Schiaparelli."

I mentioned this in my book Simple Truths of Life: I kind of though of modeling also but I was so afraid of speech that I couldn't come to the young guys who were also extras (or

something) for the Checkova show. My path swayed away from movies and modeling, but it led me somewhere else (Thiaoouba).

"She even looked as if she had stepped right out of Margaret Mitchell's novel, according to her vital statistics: 5 feet three inches tall, 103 pounds, green eyes. "Her hair, too, is like Scarlett's, brown with a definite reddish tint, all of which will be seen in natural color, since the film is to be entirely in technicolor.""

Reddish tint... references to каштановый оттенок волос, о чём упомянула мама, и у Мишель тоже была схожая ситуация.

"In a memo to Henry Ginsberg, Vice President and General Manager of Selznick International, Selznick detailed his plans to transform Vivien into Scarlett O'Hara:

"Vivien Leigh should report regularly at nine or nine-thirty, at the latest ten o'clock each morning: work at least two hours on her accent, then report for fittings, then report for rehearsals with Mr Cukor and for any photographic tests that may be necessary; then two hours more on her accent. Photographic tests should be made that will include experiments with her hair. Strict orders should be given, however, that nothing should be done that cannot be remedied: In other words her hair should not be cut or the color changed, nor should her eyebrows be plucked in any way.

"I should like the photographic tests to include various experiments with ways of making up her eyebrows to make them look more natural and more in the period; different makeups; experiments with her figure, including particularly her bosom.""

He had to work on her accent 2 times a day for 2 hours, making it 4. Since numbers do have some connection, I decided to note this. (I did have the dream with Vivien saying I was her on 4 September, and it could have been even 4 o'clock)

"Normally if a film star disappeared from the screen for years at a time, he or she risked being replaced by someone else, or fading from popularity. Not so for Vivien who, after going freelance, only made a film about once every five years."

(#spiritual-knowledge)

Freelance... first of all I did work as a freelancer and I loved being relatively independent. When I worked as a courier I realized I didn't want to sit in an office all of my life (I do sit in my room, though).

"In 1953 Vivien became uninsurable – that is, she was considered a liability – owing to a severe nervous breakdown during the filming of Elephant Walk in Hollywood, for which she was replaced by Elizabeth Taylor. From there on out, it was a risk to even cast her because producers were never sure whether she'd actually be able to complete a film (to her credit, she always did)."

(#spiritual-knowledge)

It reminded me first of many quarrels we had with mother; but firstly of an episode when I was doing a freelance work, programming Action Script 3 app. I had pretty much a nervous breakdown because I was behind schedule, and I almost fainted from screaming out. I was able to get a hold of myself and did actually finish the job.

So this is something she never learned to fully control, didn't learn how to live with these things, and that lack of knowledge overflew into my life.

(Note: I watched Elephant Walk with Liz Taylor and Vivien's character would have stayed with her husband had she finished the movie. From what movies I've watched so far with Leigh it's rather different situation.

And she would have been in 20 theatrical released movies if she did finish this one.)

"Vivien was also a guaranteed box office draw, both in the cinema and in the theatre. And on top of that, a lot of people in the business actually liked her as a person, which definitely couldn't be said of everyone in her position."

"To the end of her life Vivien maintained her allegiance to the stage. She only made 19 films in a career that spanned three decades, yet her luminous presence on screen earned her two Oscars, two New York Times Film Critics Circle Awards, a BAFTA, and the coveted French Crystal Dove Award. As historian John Kobal said of her in 1981, "It took the camera to get to the heart of this woman, and make the need that drove this lovely, lonely spirit all the more appealing for asking nothing for itself except to be allowed to get on and do her work.""

Dove award. I had a semi pet pigeon who I fed for many years. That bird helped me live through my difficult years of depression. Interestingly, that pigeon, as well as the other who I fed too, stopped visiting me after I started to get my life together, searching for a girlfriend, etc (I doubt it was because I often was outside).

http://vivandlarry.com/articles/what-success-has-taught-me/

What Success has Taught Me (By Kendra+ March 14, 2020) by Vivien Leigh Everywoman, April 1951.

"I have always believed that if you want something with all your heart and soul you get it."

Not gonna lie, I did want to know the reason for my suffering, who I was and what I did to become lonely INCEL. It's not surprising now that she said those words and I found them.

"The snag in success is that the nearer you get to it the farther away you feel yourself to be. The world may call you successful, but in your heart you know that you never fulfil your own hopes. Which is perhaps all to the good, for complacency is a fatal state, though a very pleasant one, if you can remain in it. I never can.

Whenever I let myself feel thrilled and flattered by the approbation of other people self-criticism rears itself, like a snake, at the back of my mind and destroys the illusion."

(#spiritual-knowledge)

No surprise that I agree with old self, because that's the way I pretty much am too. And there were moments when in TPXP group I was called 'genius' by some, but I knew it's not so, even if it can be pleasant to be thought of like that. But I know myself, and I know I've yet to learn a lot and then some more.

"I think this is partly due to the fact that I arrived at the top too soon, and too easily, instead of by the hard way, like Larry and so many others. It all happened — literally —

overnight; a dream that left me rubbing my eyes and saying: "This just can't be true" but with the fixed determination to never allow myself to be deceived by it into letting up on my own standards."

(#spiritual-knowledge)

I've written about it before. This makes me think of how relatively easy it was for me to know/see that Thiaoouba Prophecy is a true book and Michele Desmarquet was writing the truth in it.

"So that is the first and most important lesson that success has taught me: to beware of self-satisfaction.

(#spiritual-knowledge)

Following the above note of mine about TP book – there were times, of course, during which I felt very happy that I know the truth. But I was cautious for the feeling not to get to my head. I was cautious to concern myself only with facts and truth.

"Scott Fitzgerald, who is one of my favourite authors, says: "The compensation for very early success is that life becomes a romantic matter." I have certainly found it so, but perhaps I was biased by an Irish mother, who was blessed with an imagination that could turn ordinary, everyday happenings into an exciting adventure, and make you feel that there was always something wonderful waiting just around the corner. She created a dream world for me, filled with so many imaginary people that, although I am an only child, I never knew the meaning of loneliness."

I found it interesting to note because of the topic of imagination.

"My father and mother loved to travel, so we spent far more time wandering around the Continent than in England. I was sent successively to schools in France, Italy, and Bavaria, and this erratic education was a great help afterwards.

Apart from the fact that I learnt to speak several languages more or less fluently, and had the opportunity of studying diction and the theatre in many countries, I met people of all types and nationalities."

I remember how at one time I was watching a travel program on TV and thought how wonderful it is to travel all over the world and see different people.

"They gave me that flexibility of mind which is so necessary which is so necessary to an artist, and taught me, I hope, understanding. Through knowing them I have always been able to recognize the characters I played, and love them."

(#spiritual-knowledge)

I think that I'm understanding as well, being able to "feel" other people's lives and situations.

"In the summer we generally went to Ireland, or to the English Lakes. It was while we were staying in the Lake District that I met my first love in the theatre — George Robey.

I was already an ardent fan, even to the extent of having seen him in Round in Fifty no less than sixteen times, and when I discovered him seated at a table in the dining-room of our hotel, prosaically putting away a big plate of eggs and bacon, I could not take my eyes off him. In the end my unblinking stare caught the attention of his wife, Blanche Littler, who was sitting

by him, and she nudged his arm, looked in my direction, and whispered something. He turned, and favoured me with a broad smile that almost took my breath away, and a moment later — oh, joy of joys — the two of them stopped at our table on their way out of the room! I was so overcome with emotion that I could only murmur: "I adore you.""

Just a possible synchronicity, or maybe just a coincidence. Leigh played Blanche DuBois many times in plays and also in the movie Streetcar for which she won an Oscar.

"I began my training for the stage by studying in Paris under Mlle Antoine of the Comedie Française. She was a most inspiring teacher, and I owe a great deal to her care in correcting my diction, and to her encouragement."

When I attended the first acting get-familiar lesson we all had to say something about ourselves in front of all... it was a nightmare for me because I still had some remaining of fear of speech. I was shy and awkward - to laughs of some people - when it was my turn to say my part. I remember how the acting teacher said something about "correcting [my or the] diction". Apparently, it's not the first life I've got this problem, if you want to think of it that way.

"But lives are not so easily planned. What actually happened was that I went down to Devonshire to stay with friends, met a barrister from London, and Vivian Hartley became Mrs. Leigh Holman."

I'd like to note that there was a period I watched many live court cases from US.

"I was under nineteen when I married, and not quite twenty when my daughter was born."

It's of interest to me because the event with Natasha, which later I found a reflection of in Vivien's Waterloo Bridge movie, happened when I was literally under nineteen. I was not quite twenty when I decided to leave my last work and go down my own path of freelancing and self-discovery.

(There was a dream about Natasha and 2 children of about 10 years. But it could be 'just' a dream...)

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https://www.imdb.com/title/tt0033238/trivia/?ref_=tt_trv_trv

Her favorite role was that of Myra Lester, which she played in Waterloo Bridge (1940).

Was obsessed with hiding her large hands. Gloves were a favorite cover-up, she owned more than 150 pairs. Interestingly enough, one of the frequent descriptions of Vivien's most famous character Scarlett O'Hara in the novel Gone with the Wind (1939) is that she has extremely small hands.

Laurence Olivier wrote in his autobiography, "Confessions of an Actor", that sometime after World War II, Leigh announced calmly that she was no longer in love with him, but loved him like a brother. Olivier was emotionally devastated. What he did not know at the time was that Leigh's declaration -- and her subsequent affairs with multiple partners -- was a signal of the bipolar disorder that eventually disrupted her life and career. Leigh had every intention of

remaining married to Olivier, but was no longer interested in him romantically. Olivier himself began having affairs (including one with Claire Bloom in the 1950s, according to Bloom's own autobiography) as Leigh's eye and amorous intentions wandered and roamed outside of the marital bedchamber. Olivier had to accompany Leigh to Hollywood in 1950 in order to keep an eye on her and keep her out of trouble, to ensure that her manic-depression did not get out of hand and disrupt the production of A Streetcar Named Desire (1951). In order to do so, he accepted a role in William Wyler's Carrie (1952) that was shot at the same time as Streetcar. The Oliviers were popular with Hollywood's elite, and Elia Kazan and Marlon Brando both liked "Larry" very much (that was the reason that Brando gave in his own autobiography for not sleeping with Leigh, whom he thought had a superior posterior -- he could not raid Olivier's "chicken coop" as "Larry was such a nice guy".) None of them knew the depths of the anguish he was enduring as the caretaker of his mentally ill wife. Brando said that Leigh was superior to Jessica Tandy -- the original stage Blanche DuBois -- as she was Blanche. Ironically, Olivier himself had directed Leigh in the role on the London stage.

Is only one of seven actors who have a 2-0 winning record when nominated for an acting Oscar, her two wins for Gone with the Wind (1939) and A Streetcar Named Desire (1951). The others are Luise Rainer for The Great Ziegfeld (1936) and The Good Earth (1937); Helen Hayes for The Sin of Madelon Claudet (1931) and Airport (1970); Kevin Spacey for The Usual Suspects (1995) and American Beauty (1999); Hilary Swank for Boys Don't Cry (1999) and Million Dollar Baby (2004); Christoph Waltz for Inglourious Basterds (2009) and Django Unchained (2012); and Mahershala Ali for Moonlight (2016) and Green Book (2018). (as of 24 October 2023)

Peter Finch was discovered by Laurence Olivier in 1948 when Olivier and his theatrical company, which included wife Leigh, were conducting a tour of Australia, Olivier signed the young Aussie to a personal contract and Finch became part of Olivier's theatrical company. He then proceeded to cuckold his mentor and employer by bedding Leigh. Olivier was personally humiliated but ever the trouper, he kept the talented Finch under contract after having brought him back to England, where Finch flourished as an actor. Finch and Leigh carried on a long affair, and since Leigh was bipolar and her manic-depression frequently manifested itself in nymphomania, some speculate that Olivier subconsciously might have been grateful for Finch as he occupied Leigh's hours and kept her out of worse trouble and Olivier from even worse embarrassment. Their on-again, off-again affair reportedly reached a crisis point on the movie Elephant Walk (1954), when they had renewed their affair. However, the instability of their relationship allegedly triggered a nervous breakdown in Leigh, and Olivier had to step in to take care of her.

(just wanna note they attribute V's sexual behavior to mental problems but in this life, having experienced and learned what I did, I tend to disagree. Perhaps libido got high but it's no excuse to sleep around and cheat – it's still a mistake)

Reportedly used one of her two Oscars to doorstop her bathroom. (funny if true)

Gave birth to her only child at age 19, a daughter named Suzanne Mary Holman (aka Suzanne Farrington) on October 10, 1933 in a London nursing home. Child's father is her first ex-husband, Herbert Holman.

Is the youngest recipient of the Best Actress Oscar to become a mother; she gave birth to her daughter Suzanne Farrington at age 19.

(I'm 99% positive it's nothing. Just remembered how I had a dream about Natasha showing up at my apartment with 2 twin boys of about 10+/- years old. There's extremely tiny chance she could have become pregnant but I doubt it happened. But if somehow she actually did and kept the baby, I'd be 19 years old when she'd give birth. It would be February of 2008. MA's bd is February 8)

Was close friends with Rachel Kempson, the mother of Oscar-winning actress Vanessa Redgrave.

The nickname Vivling was given to her by her father. It's a combination of her name and the word darling.

A lover of cats, especially Siamese.

Had an affair with actor Peter Finch that nearly ended her marriage to Laurence Olivier. The movie The V.I.P.s (1963) is based on an incident from Leigh's and Olivier's marriage, when she was about to leave him for Finch but Olivier wooed her back.

(Elizabeth Taylor plays in that film. She also replaced V in the Elephant Walk and played Cleopatra – as did Leigh)

https://www.dailymail.co.uk/home/books/article-6555437/After-youve-bed-Vivienmatters.html

"Peter Finch once said: 'After you've been to bed with Vivien Leigh nothing else matters"

Is one of 14 Best Actress Oscar winners to have not accepted their Academy Award in person, Leigh's being for A Streetcar Named Desire (1951). The others are Katharine Hepburn, Claudette Colbert, Joan Crawford, Judy Holliday, Anna Magnani, Ingrid Bergman, Sophia Loren, Anne Bancroft, Patricia Neal, Elizabeth Taylor, Maggie Smith, Glenda Jackson and Ellen Burstyn.

(as of 24 October 2023)

The houses Leigh lived in when filming Gone with the Wind (1939) and Ship of Fools (1965) are shown in Hollywood Mouth 3 (2018). The director of that film, Jordan Mohr, had portrayed Simone Signoret in the stage play "Two Simones: de Beauvoir and Signoret in Hollywood" in which Signoret recalled being invited to the elegant dinner parties Leigh gave during "Ship of Fools" (Signoret was one of the other stars in the film): "They were cooked by a real Cordon Bleu chef. She was as beautiful as she had been at the time of Scarlett O'Hara; she had fabulous memories of this town, and she clung to them. At the end of the evenings the phonograph played the theme from 'Gone with the Wind'; it made her sad, but she did it deliberately. From one moment to another she was scintillating or desperate."

(memories which were erased in the River of Oblivion... now I'm searching for them, hoping to learn something new about myself and reincarnation... interesting)

Gertrude Hartley, while awaiting the birth of her child in Darjeeling, spent 15 minutes every morning gazing at the Himalayas in the belief that their astonishing beauty would be passed to her unborn child.

Was the 14th actress to receive an Academy Award; she won the Best Actress Oscar for Gone with the Wind (1939) at The 12th Academy Awards on February 29, 1940.

(Number 14)

In the late 1930s and early 1940s, she and Joan Bennett were often considered look-alikes of Hedy Lamarr, who brought the dark-haired, blue-eyed type of beauty to Hollywood. The three actresses appear on the cover of the May 1939 issue of Picture Play Magazine.

(I liked Hedy from the first time I saw her in Karine Alourde's video – not only for her looks but for her intelligence too)

https://www.dailymail.co.uk/home/books/article-6555437/After-youve-bed-Vivien-matters.html

"But at the age of just six, she was shipped back to the old country for a proper education. At the convent, the girls had to eat rhubarb with salt instead of sugar, 'to mortify the sense of taste'.

But her letters home sound like those of an irrepressible schoolgirl, full of humour and fun. After being punished for talking in class, she wrote to her mother: 'Don't you call it beastly? I do think it's simply the BUN! Mother Bruce-Hall said she hoped I had tribulation — she said it would do me a lot of good."

"Her hasty first marriage was to kindly barrister Leigh Holman, 13 years her senior, whom she first glimpsed across the room at a party."

"When told he was practically engaged already, she said: 'That doesn't matter. He hasn't seen me yet."

"Suzanne was essentially raised by her grandmother, while the aspiring actress spent her nights out in Soho with other actors and actresses, says Strachan, in 'a world of alcohol-fuelled casual promiscuity'."

(this I didn't know. I hope it's based on facts for it means this promiscuity started long before bipolar problems)

"Oliver wrote to her things such as: 'Oh I love, love, love, love, my lambkin,' and when they were apart: 'I really am in Hell, my love . . . the valley of the shadow . . . I keep crying.'

When she sent him a bunch of carnations, he wore one of them in his underpants, which doesn't sound very comfortable. In old age, Olivier reminisced that they used to make love three times a day, while Vivien wrote: 'I don't think I've ever lived as intensely since . . . I don't remember sleeping . . . I imagined, like the very young always do, that everything lasts for ever.'"

"And so began her slow descent into bipolar disorder, or manic depression, exacerbated by drinking.

Her behaviour became so extreme that she would stay out all night, having sex with strangers in London parks, returning home at dawn 'bedraggled, covered in mud' — a reflection not so much on the poor, lost Leigh as on the kind of men who would use a woman like this, so obviously in a state of complete mental breakdown."

Maybe nothing. Just reminded me of streamer Dinablin whom I liked but then saw her stream when she said to 3 other girls she had sex near a fountain (an possibly on a bench in a park? Fountains are in a park). Maybe a synchronicity

http://vivandlarry.com/vivien/stats/

Hobbies: Gardening, doing the Times crossword, playing hostess at parties, collecting modern art and Dickens first editions, walking

(I like gardening; in childhood I did crosswords and liked it also; definitely like walking (if I'm feeling healthy) and visited a lot of places in Moscow)

(in dark-star-a-biography-of-vivien-leigh book it's mentioned several times that VL had met other people who liked crosswords: Anne Wilding, David Horne, Isabel Jeans, Alan ("Jock") Dent.

http://vivandlarry.com/larry/articles/confessions-of-a-real-actor/

"He writes of the clandestine beginning of his romance with his second wife, Vivien Leigh, in the late '30s. Both were already married, and their public adultery shocked many at the time. Then he describes the horrifying conclusion, largely brought about by her infidelities and emotional problems. But part of the problem, he indicates, may also have been that he failed to satisfy her sexual demands, which finally provoked him to tell her that an athlete onstage cannot always be an athlete in bed.

In conversation, Olivier only hints at such a problem, blaming part of the trouble on Leigh's overidentification with one of her two Academy Award-winning roles, that of the obsessively promiscuous Blanche Dubois in Tennessee Williams' A Streetcar Named Desire. (The other role, of course, was Scarlett O'Hara in Gone With the Wind.) "My late wife Vivien was too much affected by the parts she played," he says, "and if she got ill, which she certainly did, dreadfully had a great deal to do with playing Blanche Dubois, being ill in the same way.

"I can't tell you why I stayed with her so many years. I did. I didn't know what else to do, but to stay along and suffer. I couldn't have been in love with her all of the time, possibly. But you develop a very deep feeling if you have the determination to go through a terrible lot to be together in the first instance, as we did, to go through scandal, to receive awful letters from the public, to have people spitting at you in the street. It breeds in you a great determination. And that will outwear a lot of bad weather; it will stand constant in the teeth of the gale and in the drenching of the flooding rain." Olivier seems to feel the force of the gale at that very moment and gloomily, unhappily adds: "Wish you'd talk about something else.""

""How about Joan Plowright?" "Yes! She's a very remarkable person, intellectually equipped, attractive, has hosts of friends. People love her so much that they don't notice that I'm

not really a very good host. She's one of the three or four best actresses in England, and she's an absolutely fantastic mother." Olivier himself fell in love with her in 1957, when she was playing his daughter in John Osborne's The Entertainer. She was 28, he was 50, and after finally burying the ashes of his marriage to Leigh, he married her in 1961."

 $\underline{\text{https://www.sothebys.com/en/articles/a-shared-passion-for-painting-vivien-leigh-and-winston-churchill}$

"...The gift clearly inspired Leigh to paint, as demonstrated by one of Vivien's own works included in the sale, a delightful Italian landscape, alongside her canvas artist's bag containing a wooden box with oil paints and a travelling folding easel."

(I've saved the image of the painting. And in my childhood years I kinda liked painting sometimes. Once I gifted a painting of a woodpecker on an elm (I believe it was elm because it's the most prominent tree in the village and I remember it when thinking about that painting) tree to Yana on her birthday. No idea if it's survived... In school I kinda liked painting also.

"Leigh and Churchill were first introduced by British film producer Alexander Korda on the set of the film Fire Over England in 1936. This was a start of a friendship that would last for 30 years, until the great man's death in 1965. Churchill was a great fan of cinema and of Vivien Leigh's work in particular. On the release of Gone with the Wind in 1940, Churchill stayed up until 2am watching the film. When Lady Hamilton was released the following year, it became Churchill's all-time favourite film, frequently viewed at his own private cinema at Chartwell. He even had it shown on board HMS Prince of Wales when he crossed the Atlantic to meet President Roosevelt in the middle of the war, and sent a copy to Stalin."

"Vivien's friendship with Churchill ran deeper than many people knew, demonstrated by a letter included in the sale dated 18 July 1957 in which Churchill promises to donate money to St James's Theatre, which Vivien was trying to save at the time. She had made a staunch defence against the theatre's demolition in the House of Lords a week earlier and was promptly escorted out. Though Churchill was unable to publicly support Vivien, in his letter he offers to donate £500 to the cause."

Reminds me of my determination to share Thiaoouba related materials – no matter what. (Of course, as long as I have something to say. I did want to turn the page and do something else in my life after I thought I learned pretty much all I could in terms of spiritual-material knowledge and did all I could to promote Thiaoouba and my experiences and findings ... then I learned I was Vivien Leigh and the wheel has started turning once again...)

https://theconversation.com/how-vivien-leigh-survived-hollywood-before-metoo-209714

"She led a rally through London in July 1957 campaigning against theatre closures while sporting a distinctive eye-patch (the result of domestic violence in her own marriage). That same year she loudly protested in the House of Lords against the demolition of the St James's Theatre."

https://www.theguardian.com/theguardian/2010/jul/13/archive-a-cue-for-miss-vivien-leigh (I've downloaded the article as pdf)

"She said later in her dressing-room at the Stoll Theatre that when she spoke the peers "did not move a muscle."

Kinda happens with Thiaoouba – sadly, not many help me spread the message (even when I showed telekinesis which could be a good start...) no one moves a muscle it seems (literally. Had a big discussion with a woman on FB about that tiny little 'share' button under the post – the least people could do to help share the evidence of telekinesis)

https://vivien-leigh.info/library/letters 1960s/

"?.. 1960s (on the PanAm airliner, Vivien handed her letter to Jack on landing) My Darling Love,

I am on my way to you with a beating heart - and the only point of this little scribble is that it makes me feel nearer. I wonder every minute if you are awake. I was at 5.00 this morning...

This has been a most extraordinary week. I think the most extraordinary of my life. Alone and yet so infinitely close to you. Sweet dear love, I ache and long to see you"

Probably nothing. Just reminded me of how I said to Olay (ginger; from 9th floor) that I'd lately wake up at 5.

"The letter Vivien Leigh wrote to Jackie Kennedy after the assassination of JFK

Nov 23rd, '63

Dear Mrs Kennedy,

May I please add, personally - my thoughts & prayers to those of millions.

Although I am not a citizen of your country - as an...a personal and never to be forgotten sorrow.

Thank you for all you both stand for in the world.

Yours sincerely & in deepest sympathy

Vivien Leigh"

"May 28th, 1967. Tickerage Mill (from Vivien to Jack Merivale)

My Darling one - this is to tell you that you are going to be wonderful - Please try enjoy it dear heart

- All my thoughts and love are with you every minute. You are only wicked not to allow me to share

tonight with you. I love you.

Your Angelica."

https://www.instagram.com/p/CqwtBHDMG4G/

"On this day, 63 years ago, in New Haven, Connecticut, a love affair began between Vivien Leigh and Jack Merivale. It was a calm and tender relationship. He called her Angelica and she called him her angel. Love grew between them even though a part of Vivien's heart would always belong to Larry. Jack understood this completely and still chose to commit himself fully to her. He speaks of her in glowing terms, and it is clear she brought him as much joy as he brought to her."

Just a note https://www.behindthename.com/name/angelica

"Derived from Latin angelicus meaning "angelic", ultimately related to Greek ἄγγελος (angelos) meaning "messenger". The poets Boiardo and Ariosto used this name in their Orlando

poems (1483 and 1532), where it belongs to Orlando's love interest. It has been used as a given name since the 18th century."

Mayb nothing but angels (Thiaooubians) are part of my life since I was 20 (maybe even before but I never knew it? - e.g. the yellow entity is still a mystery)

"July 2nd, 1967 (from Vivien to Cindy Dietz)

My darling - I am so silly and outraged to the eyeballs these days - I cannot remember whether I answered your angelic cable. Isn't this a fair beast? So unexpected, too. Everyone has been angelic. The play is only postponed, not cancelled. I study it all the time in the hope I might understand it all one day. Forgive this more than usual dreadful handwriting, but the drugs they give me make me sillier than ever. He writes me a lot but I think he is going through hell. Noël is here, which is a joy. Jack has made a whacking success in The Last of Mrs. Cheyney at Guilford. They soon come into the Phoenix (He seems rather pleased with himself - for him!) My love to you both my darling Cindy – Vivien"

Several days before the death on 7-8 July.

The play she talked about is The Delicate Balance. I wrote about it briefly in Plays Reflections section. Had found some possible similarities (CHECK MORE THE PLAY'S PLOT)

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"I felt too young to be the mother of a child, and very lacking in the qualities of restfulness and serenity which a mother should have. How many times since then Scarlett O'Hara's line, in speaking of her mother, have sprung to my mind! "I always wanted to be like her, calm and kind. I certainly have turned out disappointingly." But I was not cast in the mould of serenity, and in any case, although you may succeed in being kind at twenty you cannot be calm, with all your life still before you, and your ambitions unfulfilled."

I'm very restless (as is the case at the moment of writing this note). This could be the sign of lacking spiritual knowledge regarding how to live in terms of rest

Up until I started going back to my village I did have certain ambitions boil up inside of me; yet I knew that with such health, and with my body not being beautiful, I'd probably have to pass on them; it was uneasy to realize that you can't have something you desire, that you can't live the way you wish to. And it's interesting because this is chained to the reflection of what I saw in Scarlett at the end of GwtW (Waterloo bridge and Hamilton Woman connection).

"Like everyone else I dreamed of an immediate engagement in the West End, but all I got was a succession of small and unimportant parts in films."

Funny, but while I see the point, now I kind of wish I could find and see those "unimportant parts in films". They have become important. But I guess 2 of her movies are lost.

Also, while I don't know which exactly movies she was referring to, but some of her earlier roles made an important impact of her future life in my body (stammer, for example). This again shows how we learn; first we think something is of no importance, but then we realize what the actual consequences of that actions are.

"I made my first appearance on the stage at the Q Theatre as Guista in The Green Sash. I am sure I was not good in the part, which was a long one and far too difficult for anyone as inexperienced as I was. But Charles Morgan — the only critic who turned up on the first night

(God bless him) — gave me two, not too scathing lines in The Times, with the result that Sidney Carroll was interested, and came to see me in the part.

As it happened he was just then planning the production of The Mask of Virtue and looking for someone to play Henrietta. He asked me to come in for an audition. I can still remember my excitement when I went along for it, and my absolute despair when the actual moment arrived. When Sidney Carroll handed me the script and asked me to read the part I literally shook with fright. But Lilian Braithwaite, who had been invited to the audition, gave me a smile of friendly encouragement, and somehow I managed to find my voice."

The similar things would happen to me, when I was literally shaking from different motions.

There's a picture of "Lady Olivier with one of her Siamese cats". I didn't have one, but my mother did. (there's a picture of it). Sadly, that cat went away and never returned.

"From the moment I read Margaret Mitchell's novel, Gone With The Wind I was fascinated by the lovely, wayward, tempestuous Scarlett. I felt that I loved and understood her, almost as thought I had known her in the flesh."

As I wrote before, some reflection with me finding Thiaoouba Prophecy book can be found.

"Scarlett has always been my favourite film part, although I have loved others, too, especially Lady Hamilton, in which Larry played Nelson, perhaps because it was the first film we made together after our marriage in California."

It's just a speculation still. If somehow in the Universe she and I were that Lady Hamilton, then it's of no surprise that she loved that role.

"Another character who gripped me, though in a very different way, was the pathetic Blanche Du Bois in A Streetcar Named Desire. So many people have condemned the play for its sordid theme. To me it is an infinitely moving please for tolerance for all weak, frail creatures, blown about like leaves before the wind of circumstance."

When I'll be writing about the possible error here. That I agree with her words, but we still should say that those sexual deviations aren't Natural (etc). I'm talking here about homosexuality – check on that also to be sure.

"Sixteen years have passed since that first night of The Mask of Virtue when success came so suddenly that I distrusted it. I do still, but it no longer seems so important, for I have learnt many things since then. One is that to live in the fullest sense is worth more than to attain any material reward."

(#spiritual-knowledge)
Again, I see the point.

"I have learnt too that love is the greatest gift that life can offer, and that no price could ever be too dear to pay for it. I have grown to appreciate friendship, while remembering that it has obligations, and that it you want to receive it you must cast your bread upon the waters freely."

(#spiritual-knowledge)

"I believe sincerity and a fixed aim are essential to success, and that the greatest assets you can bring to a marriage, are imagination and a sense of humour. Most of all, I have learnt to say, from the bottom of my heart, that I would gladly live every moment of my life again."

And here I am, reading all things I can find about my old self, as if relieving the life of Vivien Leigh.

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http://vivandlarry.com/travel/tickerage-mill/

"Vivien loved Tickerage Mill and it was so easy to see why. Tucked away in a little valley amidst woodlands and green pastures, the Mill is so peaceful and extremely beautiful in the spring. A courtyard with a lovely landscaped pond, and a wall covered in wisteria sits on one side of the house."

I always loved being in the village, among the Nature.

"Up on a little hill sits a crescent-shaped hedge with a stone bench in the middle. We were told that Vivien loved to sit there and catch the last rays of sunshine before they slipped behind the rolling hills in the distance."

Made me remember how I tried to learn if sun gazing has some merit to it and had to wake up before sunrise by asking my Higher Self to wake me up. I like sunrises too btw.

Looking at photos I thought to myself that I like the brick texture of the house. I always wanted to have a house like that — when thinking of how I'd remodel my village house, I'd usually arrive to it becoming a brick house of the texture similar to Leigh's or some of the houses in USA.

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https://vivienleighlegend.com/the-double-life-of-vivien-leigh/

"Vivien Leigh's real-life breakdown, years later, seems to parallel her Streetcar role in more ways than one."

In my life as Vivien, I also had already had some interesting synchronicities (parallels) happen.

"But by now there were ugly rumours in Piccadilly that she was not conducting herself in a lady-like manner."

Piccadilly has been mentioned before. Possible connection to Emma Hamilton.

"Then, something happened. The exact details may never be known, but it is reported that Andrews, her constant companion, was deeply concerned about her behaviour. He urged her to see a psychiatrist. Vivien turned up her beautiful nose at the idea.

"Psychiatrists cause more trouble than any other people in the world. I don't believe in them," she snapped."

I wouldn't phrase it like this with the knowledge I've got, but there is a part of me which agrees with my old self.

The other part watched videos and read articles on psychology; I even thought of studying it in Uni.

The thing is I'm pretty sure I was able via self-study to learn quite enough about psychology. After all I was able to dig myself out of the whole full of psychological problems, I was in years ago. One of the final problems I had might be cured by me finding out my past life – the reasons for some of my sufferings. My life has become healthier and calm already now that I know I was Vivien Leigh (some dust is yet to fully settle, though)

"Another discovered that Vivien was also seeing quite a lot of John Buckmaster, an English actor who was once married to Jan Sterling. Buckmaster and Vivien, so the story went, spent hours together while he taught her the mysteries of Yoga."

There was time yoga helped me. So did meditation.

"What the public did not know was that Vivien's derangement had the effect of erasing her identity as Vivien Leigh. She had become the nymphomaniac in A Streetcar Named Desire — right down to the sultry southern accent."

I wish they wrote more details. It reminded me of how after realizing I was actually Vivien, there was a moment when I felt her personality could overpower me. I realized it and took certain measures to take things in slowly... But thinking of myself as of a soul, experiencing living in different bodies, and having experienced living in Leigh's, does seem to be the right way of mental self-image.

http://vivandlarry.com/photo-essay/12-mustsee-vivien-leigh-locations-in-london/

"Flat D in 54 Eaton Square in the fashionable Belgravia district was Vivien's city home from 1958 to the end of her life."

D must mean the 4th? This number pops up here and then; 4th September and around 4 o'clock when I had the fateful dream with Vivien.

Then:

"The last stop on our tour, and possibly my personal favorite, is Durham Cottage, the quaint and adorable house in Christchurch Street, Chelsea. The cottage was purchased by Laurence Olivier in June 1937 as a love nest for himself and Vivien. It remained their London base until 1956.

. . .

Durham Cottage is number 4 on the right. You can't miss the bright blue gate." The picture (which I have in pdf of the page) has number 4 on the door... For what it's worth the digital root of my apartment I lived all my life is equal to 4.

54 Eaton Square flat had number 'D' – which is 4^{th} letter in the alphabet.

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https://www.dailymail.co.uk/news/article-1186755/A-Scarlett-lady-Sexual-adventuress-Vivien-Leigh-shocking-secret-leading-man-Clark-Gable.html

They say about 'stamina' and 'appetite'... Probably, I will have to mention my two time 9 something hour PMO and that I usually did those sessions for hours...

So here's another similarity between us...

And Natasha (Velozavodskaya 11/1) once said that sex is a good sport (секс хороший спорт, если я правильно помню прилагательное)

"It is now 70 years since Margaret Mitchell's epic Civil War romance (a publishing phenomenon that has sold more copies worldwide than any other book, except the Bible) was brought to the screen."

I find it interesting that me, my soul, has connections to both of those books, considering Thiaoouba Prophecy's origin.

And this is also 1 of reasons why I suffered so much being deprived the sexual experiences with girls.

"Olivier's pet name for Leigh - whom he married in August 1940, 14 months after Gone With The Wind was completed - was Puss. Only later did he complain to friends that her sexual needs eventually became 'burdensome'."

It's opposite of dog (in a weird and cliche way). It also kinda sounds like Russian «пёс» for dog (I'm probably reaching here)

"Sex was a sickness with her. It was not only a powerful stimulant for her, but as addictive as any drug. I was a young man then, and it was like Christmas every day - but poor Larry. Poor Larry. She must have been killing him."

"Her need for regular and prodigious sex became increasingly urgent as she grew older, and her emotional episodes became more acute."

"According to another biographer, during the periods of depression that now plagued her, 'she had sexual fantasies that distressed her, believing that if she were left alone at these times she might be moved to pick up a stranger on the street, bring him home and seduce him'.

Sometimes she would 'feel a compulsion' to invite a taxi driver, in whose cab she had ridden, to come back to the house with her. The same urge would overtake her when she was alone with a deliveryman."

"The appointment was for four o'clock. I waited and waited. She finally turned up two hours late - dishevelled, her stockings torn, buttons missing from her blouse.

'But looking very happy.God knows where she had been, but it was obvious what she had been up to."

There was a woman on swinglife who said she needed sex several times a week; why she'd went to those swing clubs in Moscow.

Also 4 o'clock and 2 hours late.

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WATCH about hypnosis false memories

Check my notes in the Diary from 28 сентября 2023 г.

Watch, read about bipolar, manic depression

I could ask Michele Avila's friends etc about some unknown but prominent details about her life. Maybe mistakes she made? Her moral (spiritual) knowledge? Maybe she had to suffer in her childhood somehow? Her psychological profile – was she kind, bully, lash out at anyone? It could help determine if I was really her... but how would I even ask them this?

If I have the book, I could contact the people who have fan websites about Vivien. Could share it with them – expecting nothing.

Also to Anna who was an influence on me to watch Vivien's movie.

Try to find interviews with Vivian. Because if she learned spiritual knowledge, understandings about life, I should have that knowledge and understandings also. E.g. when as a child I said some wisdom to my father and he said «я был не в него» или что-то в этом роде.

So far we do have similar views clothes. (#spiritual-knowledge)

During GwtW she lived in North Camden Drive, Beverly Hills. Later I might look into it just in case.

Beverly Hills, California, USA 11th September 2021 A general view of atmosphere of Actor Lawrence Olivier, Actress Vivien Leigh, Actress Hedy Lamarr, Actor Leslie Howard, Actress Harriett Deutch's Former home/house at 606 N. Camden Drive on September 11, 2021 in Beverly Hills, California, USA. Photo by Barry King/Alamy Stock Photo

Hedy Lamarr – write her words from the beginning of the video (channel that I linked to above).

*

Someone on youtube's comments said Vivian to have been pigeon breasted, but I was unable to find any supporting evidence of that. I feel like all was okay with her chest area.

*

Now that I accepted that I must have been Vivien I could watch and read about Laurence Olivier. He died on 11 July 1989.

*

Circumstantial evidence could be the word for synchronicities alone when talking about the possibility of reincarnation.

The word 'serendipitous' can describe my experience with Marina and with me finding syncs with Michele and Vivien.

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https://youtu.be/JYHvoRPCCPk?si=u3LpA0xel6pXFB59

(#reflection) many are present below:

3:11 - "Vivien Leigh had gumption"

I saw in this saying a possible another reason why Thiaooubians could have helped me. I've already had made bold moves before...

- 3:55 Convergence of 3 people who had gumption. I find in this another sign, showing that the Universe was created and everything is happening for a reason; sign of spirituality; etc.
 - 4:28 no less than 202 million went to se GwtW. Again the number 2 & 0.
- 4:45-81 years. Another thing I noticed is that in 2020 it was 81 years since 1939. 81 has a big meaning in Thiaoouba book. 2020 was a huge year for me (published TP translation; wrote my own book and published it; had a lot of interactions with people; I grew stronger)
- 6:36 she (Scarlett) lives in the past to cope with the massive change in life (personal and community). Same as was, to some degree is, with me (it was clearly seen when I was in 10^{th} grade)
- 7:05 she spends so much time wishing things were different. could have been, or, perhaps, should have been (in her mind). Again reflects my own life up until certain point. We both have lived in the past.
- 7:40 Scarlett seems so self-absorbed and inept. Like she could use a good hard dose of reality. She gets it and surprises us repeatedly. Again, it's a reflection of my life. I did manage to get my health back at one point; the books is another surprise; my understandings I feel like as well.
- 8:20 this brought tears to my eyes. "She realizes she's been living in the past and chooses to stop". Reflection of me.
- 9:15 dreams play a role in GwtW. Same as in my life In fact, it was thanks to a dream that I found out I was indeed Vivien Leigh in 1 of my past lives.

Safety is the topic there. I think I found my safety in Thiaoouba and the actual knowledge I gained in my life through my studies and experiences. And now I also found additional safety in knowing 1 of my past lives – Vivien Leigh.

Stubbornness is repeated many times in the video. I am stubborn.

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After the dream with Vivien playing her old life as Cleopatra – literally (and her, and me, possibly being Emma Hamilton) – I see how those books by Steve Hodel (Black Dahlia) are coming closer and closer to become synchronicities with my own experiences of finding 1 life 100% and possibly more lives... which, if actually mine, are also famous people – and so many people will not believe me for it's too grand of a claim...

From my short audio note: V shake me shake Nancy Thompson defeat Freddy. I think my thought... had something to do with the idea of fear and then gaining courage and finally defeating the 'enemy' being a possible link, connecting my IT/Nightmare on Elm Street synchronicities with my Vivien Leigh/Michele Avila synchronicities.

Both me and V were shaking in our lives. To some degree I came over some of that fear (don't know the future; but I've got no problems sharing the "unbelievable" truth about myself)

17 years, the age of Michele Avila, is between Vivien's death and the release of A Nightmare on Elm Street, with which I have syncs.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Vivien Leigh on stage and screen

Her star was placed on the Hollywood Walk of Fame on February 8, 1960.

For what it's worth I liked drawing 5 edged stars in early childhood.

It's funny how many pictures of V's star are from stock websites; I used to upload some of my photos to stocks too and even got paid a bit of money

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27 book was about reincarnation – my views at that time on the subject.

I wanted to write another book featuring the theme of rebirth.

I found 1 of my lives. Can this be the link between Vivien and IT/Nightmare cyncs?

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Ruthie was a dear friend of Vivien, and she also mentioned her in one of her autobiographies:

"Vivien Leigh could choose flowers. She asked us to do a heartrending favor for her and sent us masses of pale straw-colored daffodils and black tulips. Little Vivien! She knew what to do about everything except find a reason to live."

Vivien also named her cat Jones, after Ruthie's son.

(Me finding I was VL gave me a very good reason to live; Jones was the can in Alien but I've no cyncs with that movie – just remembered it – but I was also kind of scared to watch that movie as a child, and... well, actually there was that one time I watched Alien, thinking it's no longer scary since I watched it so many times, but then I had the most scary dream in my life – with that white faced woman right in from of my face – when I woke up screaming for the first and only time to date, and I was all covered in sweat; that dream taught me not to watch scary movies – even if I think differently – right before going to sleep, and after that I'd watch either comedies or something else before sleep... it worked and I had no nightmares)

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"Classical plays require more imagination and more general training to be able to do. That's why I like playing Shakespeare better than anything else."

--

https://www.quora.com/Why-didnt-Marlon-Brando-pursue-a-relationship-with-Vivien-

<u>Leigh</u>

"I've read that Brando did a perfect imitation of Olivier's voice that highly entertained Vivien."

There's a silly fantasy in which I imitate other people's voices. It's Dread Hunger related.

--

https://youtu.be/fcFktR9mGws?si=bOYABTHtn_tWJT8h&t=993

Onion sandwiches that Clark ate and V hated the smell. Well, there was a moment when I was riding on the train to or from my village. There was a couple who ate those onion sandwiches and the smell penetrated deeply into the car... it was bearable but I wished they'd eat something less that smell more pleasant...

--

I always felt like west way of life (in housing) is more to my liking. Now it's clear why.

-

Vivien lived in New York while she was working. I remember a dream in which I was in a brick building with windows on all 4 sides – so I had complete 360 view of the city. I wonder if that dream could be related somehow to my life as Vivien? Was she ever in such a building?

-

Pleiades on Thiaoouba Prophecy book (I've no clue why it's there). Vivien' character mentions them. Also there was a woman in the comments on my YouTube video saying she was from Pleiades (I don't think so because she never said the exact reason for her thinking so)

I was thinking what if 1 of reasons Thiaooubians helped me was because many of my sufferings have the roots in the movies and plays I did as Vivien Leigh? Because I clearly didn't think it was a mistake to play a particular character in a movie/play. Turns out even the roles in movies are important and can greatly influence the actor's future life. And so their help in presenting themselves to me via visions, telepathy etc was to alleviate some of that suffering? Well, maybe I'm wrong here. Just a food for thought.

The truth about stuttering; Thiaoouba book; and now me finding my past life – all happened in 1 apartment. No wonder they say you don't need to go to any special temples/places to achieve spirituality.

A note on movies/plays and errors made by actors. It's one of those details - I forgot to mention it, but in my past comments I was talking about the roles in which the character played by an actor wasn't punished for the errors he made in the movie. So, it appears as if the character did a bad thing and got away with it - as if it was the right decision/action but in reality of the Universe it wasn't.

It appears to me the Universe considers that to be an error - and it's actually logical; I don't know how things were in your schools but in mine there were some bullies who would wrap their hands around the necks of the ones they bullied and almost tried to break it... I bet they watched movies with Steven Seagal, Schwarzenegger, Stallone etc (and I also loved those actors as a kid) - you know the actors whom I bet Thao knew from the violent movies.

So, actors, screenwriters, directors etc need to be aware of that. Mistakes have to be suffered for and movies/plays are not exception to that Universal rule it seems to me.

-

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=stQDLgAUSEk https://https//screenrant.com/gone-with-the-wind-movie-vivien-leigh-patrick-stewart/ Patrick Stewart:

"I was sitting on one side of her and her gorgeous boyfriend [John Merivale] was sitting on the other side of her wearing a fabulous expensive suit. I saw that she was touching her face quite often, and then finally she turned to me and she took my hand and she said "Patrick, I'm going to have to leave. This is so upsetting. You see, so many of these lovely people I worked with are dead and it's upsetting me so much. So, thanks for sharing this. I hope you enjoy the night." And she got up and she and John walked out. I was so touched. She could have just left. She didn't have to say thank you for coming and it's very good of you and explain to me why she was crying."

As a kid I learned about my grandpa's passing and I cried. I would sometimes think about death and wonder if there's something else after death. Now I know.

In general, I cried quite often in this life. Sometimes I shed tears watching movies that sync in with your emotions.

The fact that V explained to Patrick why she was crying and leaving has no direct reflection in my life (I haven't been around people much) but I think it is something I could have done; I do remember how I tried to advise my village friend not to start drinking in other company (it was girls related). That friend actually was the one to start calling me πëc so I could've just said nothing to him, given no help, but I did despite of all the bad things he did/said to me.

.

Then Patrick says she [VL] was a super star of her day and Connan agrees. Then he says there was no one bigger. It was warming to hear.

Then Patrick says a story how after the end of one play the flowers were presented to the actors and to VL; before that the actors near her said something and she hit her with that bouquet of flowers across the face.

(I can see myself in that description – except I try to behave, knowing that the Universe will take care of people who make mistakes; my goal is that I make no errors myself – try to; I)

6:30 Patrick says he was celebrating his 21 bd, threw a party, and VL came to it. None of the other producers did but V did come.

(it is sweat. But in my life I remember how Natasha – village friend – called me to her bd but at the time I was so afraid to speak because of stutter that I simply couldn't bring myself to go... I regret it. It was one of turning points which led to me becoming alone.)

She wore only 1 perfume, as Patrick says, called 'Joy' by Patou. https://www.fragrantica.com/perfume/Jean-Patou/Joy-1436.html

('Joy by Jean Patou is a Floral fragrance for women. Joy was launched in 1930. The nose behind this fragrance is Henri Almeras. Top notes are Bulgarian Rose, Ylang-Ylang and Tuberose; middle notes are Jasmine and May Rose; base notes are Musk and Sandalwood.'

'JOY is created of rare flowers in unique concentration of 10600 flowers of jasmine and 28 dozens of roses which adorn the exceptional heart of this perfume.'

28. and the Red Rose is what I asked my HS to show me in a dream if Scotty Bowers' story about me was true. In general I like roses.

They say the perfume was reformulated and no longer smells like the original which VL had.

('There are other joys in life' – the words Thao told me telepathically. I think it's a (#reflection))

(#psyche-data)

-

https://youtu.be/26Y24WS Ju8?si=XL5CI8XweMaz46e-

at 26:-- Jean Howard says V was schizophrenic and had split personalities (usually I heard bi polar used to describe V's problem). Maybe it's nothing but when I learned and had the evidence I was actually VL there was a moment I thought V's personality could overtake me (I even went to read about split personalities just in case and it helped me to come to my senses); so I took it all easy, allowing the new unexpected truth to penetrate me 1 step at a time.

Possible (#psyche-data) and I mentioned this elsewhere.

(There's a reply to a comment on that video:

@ThePiratemachine 1 year ago: "kwi I knew someone who knew her. He said - predictably I thought - she was ultra-sensitive, vulnerable and strong."

Once again describe old me (my present body of teen years) perfectly. Relates to 'courage' and the lessons I learned when I was 28+ years (reasons not to get offended).

-

In one video it was said that after splitting with Olivier Vivien thought about how she should treat the years spent together now that they're apart. Idea that

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At one time I searched courier work and had an interview in a movie company. Don't remember its name. My awkwardness due to stutter and resulted? Shyness were one of reasons I wasn't needed.

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https://fortpittclassiccars.com/listings/1960-bentley-s2/

(I've recorded a video with photos from that website)

Had this car

1960 Bentley S2 with V8 engine

(so I guess 8 again? But there's not a lot of numbers when it comes to engines https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/V engine - 14)

https://pagesix.com/2017/09/29/vivien-leigh-thought-gone-with-the-wind-would-flop/

"Leigh experienced "shivering fits" and "foulmouthed tirades.""

Maybe totally unrelated but there were several times when I was shivering uncontrollably in my body. My teeth were also hitting each other loudly.

As for swearing (in a video about V it says she swore profusely when Oliver slapped her and she slapped him back – when she refused to go on stage because she had no shoes) it reminds me of that rainy day when my motorcycle got broken down in Panfilovo and I'd swear a lot under the rain in front of my village friends. I feel ashamed.

https://www.datalounge.com/thread/29689459-vivien-leigh-a-cruel-homewrecking-cunt https://www.amazon.com/Dancing-into-Ballets-Russes-Beyond/dp/1852731141

"AT TWO o'clock in the morning on a frosty January night in 1953, Peter — then my husband of almost ten years —and I were warm and snug in bed in our flat in Dolphin Square, London, when the phone rang. It was Vivien Leigh. Despite the hour, Vivien announced that she was coming over to see us. She wanted to talk, she said."

. . .

"Vivien arrived. It had been snowing, her hair was wet and she was wearing a mink coat. When she took the coat off, all she had on was a clinging, almost transparent dress that looked more like an underslip."

(it may take 50-60 dead minks to create 1 coat. I'm sad I wore that thing. In this life I try not to buy clothes which require animals to be killed. Several times tried not to eat meat – the idea came from Thiaoouba I think)

(remember how in village, in the wooded road leading from the highway to the village, Серёжа and I spotted a little rodent and chased it for fun (not fun anymore and certainly wasn't fun for the animal) across the forest. It could have been mink (норка) actually... they do live in Europe according to Wikipedia)

(mink coat is mentioned before too: search for Selznick)

. . .

"While Peter sat down to read the script, Vivien paced restlessly around our flat. She had decided that Peter — whom she had seen on stage — was to play the leading role because Larry had let her down, she said. She was going to show her husband that she didn't need him.

There was no need for a screen test — Vivien had the contractual right to approve her leading man. 'And I've chosen you,' she said. It was going to be the biggest production Paramount Stu-dios had undertaken for some time, and Peter, flattered, agreed to the part immediately.

After complaining our flat was too stuffy, opening a few of our drawers to inspect their contents and commenting on our cheap curtain linings, Vivien suddenly announced she was leaving and wanted to walk along the Embankment to her home in Chelsea."

(one time a woman from Роскомнадзор who recorded noise said it was душно – stuffy – in my apartment. As for cheap curtain linings – I live in 1 room apartment with my mother. Always were rather poor family – so that is another penalty for mistakes I think)

There was that 1 instant when a policeman with his gf or whoever came to my apartment. He opened the bathroom door and they saw the broken toilet flush tank. I think there was a

wooden plunk holding the mechanism. They smiled to each other and I didn't feel okay about it. Once hey found out I was 15 (I think) they left.

Also Anton made mention about the fact we closed curtains (of course we do since otherwise people will see what's inside) to his buddy and there was that silly reaction.

(#error)

"An hour or so later, Peter arrived back from the studio with Vivien, who explained that she had organised a welcome party for me. Despite the fact I was exhausted from the journey, she insisted I hand Anita over to the maid and rushed me to get changed into an outfit she had chosen for me.

However, as soon as Peter complimented me on my appearance, Vivien's manner changed and she ran straight from the bedroom."

Maybe unrelated to my trouble with appearances.

"The party — attended by a host of friends of the Oliviers, including David Niven, Stewart Granger and Jean Simmons — ended almost as abruptly as it had started when Vivien, who had refused to be coaxed out of her apartment to meet her guests,

Suddenly appeared on the stairs in a terrible state. She was screaming, crying and sobbing because, she told Peter, she couldn't contact Larry on the phone in Italy where he was working. Various friends tried to calm her down, but she was hysterical.

She eventually had to be carried to her apartment by Peter and David Niven.

'Is she mad?' I asked Peter later, as calm finally prevailed.

'No, she's just strained, lonely and worried, not hearing from Larry,' he replied.

But this is not normal behavior,' I continued.

'You don't understand —she's close to a nervous breakdown,' Peter explained. 'Please look after her, help her. She's so glad you're here. She bought all Anita's clothes and arranged the party for you."'

(#psyche-data) (Reminds me of how I used to panic sometimes in childhood but also recently too when my mother would either not answer the phone or she'd be away from home for too long. Once I even called a police and had to write a letter to revoke the started (they didn't even ask me!) investigation into mother's whereabouts when she did finally get home)

"Having been apart for so long, Peter and I made passionate love that night, then settled, limbs entwined, for the night. I felt loved and secure.

But just as I was about to drop off, our bedroom door flew open and a demented looking Vivien Leigh, her robe thrown open to display her naked body, rushed to our bed.

Screaming obscenities, she tore off the bedclothes. When she realized we were naked, she collapsed at the foot of the bed sobbing, shouting at Peter: 'You haven't told her, you haven't told her! How could you be sleeping with her, you monster? You're my lover!'"

Peter's wife Tamara Tchinarova: "An unbelievable silence followed when he returned. I was Cold and shaking uncontrollably."

Since it was me who technically was a reason for that state perhaps my uncontrollable shaking experiences are related to that event? As punishment for the error? The psych data could also be mixed here...

"What could one do if one's opponent in love was one of the greatest beauties in the world?" (Tamara talks about VL)

(no longer beautiful. In my Incels video many ignorant people have essentially stated as much)

"Eventually, Peter put me out of my misery by explaining how the affair had begun. He told me Vivien had started it by coming into his bed when they were filming in Ceylon —a story that was backed up by others who had been around."

"She was diagnosed as manic depressive and a nurse was employed to stop her hurting herself and others. Even so, one day she tried to attack me with a knife. She cut up all my clothes when I was out and attempted to throw herself out of the window. On another occasion, she took an over-dose and tried to drown herself.

But she was not just a victim worthy of some pity. She could be incredibly cruel, too. She laughed at my appearance — particularly the length of my nose — and told me that, though Peter was mine for now, she would get him in the end."

(#error) (I suffer for appearances, as I said. Also I'll mention that I noticed MA's nose shape; which is fine I guess but could draw attention of those who'd like to laugh at appearances; if I was MA too then I could see why.... I feel ashamed to think this since I don't yet know 100% I was MA, so...)

(I looked at Tamara's photos and in my male body and knowing what I know now I find her pretty and don't mind her nose which I didn't even pay attention to until I read that awful sentence about my shameful actions in another life.

EDIT: later Tamara write how she underwent a cosmetic surgery because of the words V said...)

(had my mouth open to read about the knife situation... and I remember how my mom would threaten me with one many times... once she cut huge hole in the door which I barricaded to protect myself in the room) definitely (#error) for which I suffered and paid...

And I remember a situation in which my winter jacket was cut by a knife. I remember my school peers bringing that to my attention. My mother had to cut it. Details are blurry for now...

(As for drowning – if I was Michele Avila after all then in a way that attempt did materialize... my mother tried to overdose and I was very worried (#error)?) And the window attempt may reflect the one from my current life... thankfully I had that dream, telling me to search specific combinations of words about stammer, which led me to Roman Snezko's website and I learned then the truth about stuttering. The rest is history as they say.

"Vivien, putting her hands on my shoulders, suddenly ad-dressed the crowd in a loud voice. 'I want you all to meet the most courageous girl I know. She has just had an operation on her nose to try to look more glamorous. I think she is wonderful."

(I've had an... indentation on my nose since I was born I think. Never bothered me too much but maybe it's related somehow to those events of old life?)

"Her friends were embarrassed, and when Peter hugged me, Vivien ignored us for the rest of the evening."

(the theme of ignoring again. I'm ignored a lot in this life)

"Peter's guilt about what he was doing to Anita and me, and his inability to live with or without Vivien's constant attentions led us to separate and finally divorce.

Ironically enough, as our relationship ended, their affair cooled. Peter then had numerous affairs with other women, which were written about in the papers but always denied by him. I had hoped that somehow we would be able to salvage our relationship one day — but slowly I realized nothing could be done.

Peter and I may have been just a passing drama in Vivien Leigh's troubled life, but we both paid a high price for her capricious affections."

(It saddens me that Tamara, according to Wiki, never remarried and never had a partner since her divorce...)

(If Michele Avila was Vivien Leigh it surprises me not what had happened (as I said before) And it surprises me not what I have to live through in my loveless life of loneliness and rejections) (#error)

(I think I learned my lesson... I'd hope so... I did try to approach different looking women and I was willing to have relationships with those girls who had problems; I was willing to try to help them but they refused me – possible because of my appearance + my knowledge which is a subject of lots of skepticism and so, again, ignore)

<u>Laurence Olivier talking about Vivien and Peter Finch (From Laurence Olivier' book</u> "Confession of an actor"):

"Sweet little Ethel, Vivien's maid, upset and distracted with terror, told me that so far Vivien and Peter had not been to bed but had lain together all night in the open on the hillsides.

I could find no blame in my heart for Peter - was he not simply doing what I had done to her first husband seventeen years ago?"

"My 'mission' had been as futile as any fool would have known that it would be. I'd arrived on Tuesday, the 17th, and having expressed my regrets to Asher and wished him all the luck that he needed - which was a super-abundance of it - I got myself on to a plane early on the Friday morning and was in Paris on the Saturday afternoon."

(maybe nothing. If syncs with Michele Avila mean what I think they could, then I'll note she was 17 when she died due to jealousy and lies she slept with other girls' bfs)

(and yes, it was probably Olivier's punishment for his error to sleep with a married woman - VL)

In the comments someone said this (don't know how true): "Vivien Leigh stalking and deliberately bumping into Larry Olivier and his then wife Jill Esmond during a private family trip to Capri." (I've a photo of that - Cpari)

(When I fell in love with Katay (which was strange for that happened when I looked at her photograph) I kinda exhibited strange behaviors... but a lot of that happened due to my fear of speech due to stuttering, so... hard to separate if the (#psyche-data) could be at play here)

(Never fell in love with red haired Marina in Moscow, but when I wanted to approach her I needed to wait near her house – I don't consider it to be stalking though; and when it was clear she's married and don't want to be friends with me I just passed her by, saying simple hello)

From a poster:

"I have a dreadful suspicion that all this disgraceful carry-on is really a vino Veritas condition! She has always been spoilt and when she fails to get her own way she takes to the bottle and goes berserk. Of course I am fond of her and of course I am sorry for her, but however upset she may be about Larry she should control herself and behave better. It's all her own fault anyhow and I am now abysmally bored with the whole situation. It has been going on for far too long and I'll have no more of it"

(in my life it was PMO that I'd 'took to' in case of problems...) (#psyche-data)

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There were mentioned that Leigh slept with Taxi driver(s). Reminded me finally of that story I wrote about in my book SToL. Woman had sex with a taxi driver, which opened her psychological barrier about not having sex after the death of her partner. Interesting synchronicity...

Just a note about the dream (February 1 2011):

"Then I had another dream where I found Thao to live in a European church. Inside of it were people covered in blood and they were afraid that I was a demon, they sought for proof that I was not and when they got it I went to see Thao interrupting her and some other man. She, as well as the man, was wearing black cloth. We came back to the hall with people. In the dream we were about to go to a private room as a bad thought, containing rude thoughts about sex, came out of my mind and Thao, having read it, became silent and smile disappeared from her face. We stayed with other people. Then I started to humbly ask her if werewolves are real. She said nothing but frowned."

It interests me know because some people thought Vivien Leigh was possessed by a demon. NOTE – I was not able to find evidence of that (maybe some people on Youtube just invented it for views?)

 $\underline{https://www.anothermag.com/design-living/10042/a-portrait-of-vivien-leigh-through-tentreasured-possessions}$

But I found this: "Prior to casting Leigh, Gone With the Wind director George Cukor declared that "the girl I select must be possessed of the devil and charged with electricity," and Leigh could conjure both qualities, and more, with breathtaking prowess."

(so it may connect to that dream; more interestingly is the fact he speaks about 'charged with electricity' – makes me remember those several instances when I experienced 'electric touch')

-

https://youtu.be/Qq4j1LtCdww?si=-SfKRtRYv0aYbN93

Alice Cooper's – Poison song reminded me a lot about Vivien's sex life and how it affected other people (writing this after I read Tamara's story about Vivien and Peter Finch).

Interesting that the model's name in the music clip is Rana Kennedy (Scarlett O'Hara had a last name Kennedy). (EDIT: woman inherit their husband's last names usually, so unless for some reason women kept Kennedy family name her mothers had a different last name. so it' probably nothing related to my situation) (Far fetched thought with tiniest chance of being true – she has rater large breasts – what if her old old relatives lived in the south and one of them was

me in the 19th century in reference to that 90 60 90 beautiful dark haired woman I saw in the mirror maze? Rana and that woman do look similar to be honest... after my sync exp I can't dismiss any ideas – no matter how wild. (it's in reference that VL could have played literally herself in her movies; to the point that some names were identical; if I was Emma and, let's pretend, Butler from Titanic, then there could be another life – or several short ones – between Emma's death and Butler's birth... but it's just food for thought and the truth could be different of course...)

(People say in the comments that for the nude scenes a body double was used https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0ceFq7QsdNM)

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Before I knew I was VL. "C.U.C.K. Effect" was the title of a silly idea to have a video game parodying Mass Effect, and also showing ridiculousness of some current social constructs and ideas. A giant pigeon the height of a human would be the main hero – Shepard. Sadly, V did make certain people And that's sad

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Stutter/stammer

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Kenneth Tynan

Died 26 July 1980 (aged 53) – just wanna note

It's 8 years before Eva Chirumbolo would tell the truth about Missy's death.

It's 38 years before the death of mt father.

dark-star-a-biography-of-vivien-leigh- book says that, it seems, Tommy Fields – the actor in Look up and Laugh had stutter, https://www.imdb.com/name/nm0276362/?ref =tt cl t 12

but most noticeably https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Kenneth_Tynan ,the critic whom Vivien had trouble with, did also stammer!

I'd need to ty to know more – what if V, being annoyed at him, said something bad regarding his stutter? Could explain the reason I had to stammer...

 $\underline{https://www.sothebys.com/en/articles/a-wedding-gift-from-katharine-hepburn-to-vivien-leigh}$

"They [Vivien and Larry] started quarrelling rather bitterly. She was sharp-tongued, Larry was tough as hell. They were scrapping all the way..."

So I was capable of potentially sating bad words (and there are lots of other evidence of that of course)

https://www.google.ru/books/edition/The Diaries of Kenneth Tynan/U3Tfwl 70vIC?hl =en&gbpv=1&dq=The+Diaries+of+Kenneth+Tynan+vivien&pg=PP9&printsec=frontcover

it says that essentially - Later, she came to his bedroom and fondled him through his Y-fronts. Alas for Leigh, Tynan worshipped Olivier and couldn't have risen to the occasion even if he'd wanted to. Nothing daunted, Leigh promptly jumped into bed with Tynan's then wife, Elaine Dundy.

If true (who knows; he was a hardcore critic in regards to Leigh) then I did have a homosexual experience in my past life. Could give additional reason for me having such an experience in this life too – only this time it was more like punishment, not pleasure (which I guess it was in my life as VL)

Tynan wrote some not very good articles about V which he later redacted but the damage was done. Damage can be different. Maybe people believed in the false idea; maybe the person about whom the message was said got depressed.

Anyway this reminded me of how I have to deal with people in my life who also write hasty comments about me, making their misunderstandings of me reality, which can damage me and I think it already did. (#reflection-life)

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https://www.invaluable.com/auction-lot/vivien-leigh-three-photographs-from-vivien-leighs-26-c-41943b092f

I remember how I built a tree house in my garden. It was on bird cherry trees (now cut down)

Most importantly the name of their friend was Hamilton.

-

11 years of pmo after 13 is 24. 24 + 11 is 35. In both 24 and 35 years I've a good reason to stop daydreaming habit and masturbation. In fact when I was 24 it was who was Natasha at the center of that need/wish to stop my be done with my 2 bad habits of this life. And in 35 Natasha relates to this also because it was Waterloo Bridge that finally showed me I had to be Vivien Leigh due to that Natasha related reflection in the movie.

https://www.classicmoviehub.com/facts-and-trivia/film/gone-with-the-wind-1939/page/4/

During filming Vivien Leigh reportedly smoked four packets of cigarettes a day.

*

Alexander Korda. My mother thought to name me Alexander, but my paternal grandma said there were many unhappiness about that name (her son Alexander died) and so my mom and dad liked the name Evgeny/Zhenya

Finding I was Vivien Leigh is the greatest plot twist of my life.

Fights between VL and LO. Drank father beat up my mother -> I had stutter.

VI, Michele Avila and I – all have had diaries at some point in our lives

What if I had unresolved psyche issues from life as VL, and also had psychological inheritance from my new biological family? Mom had problems and before I knew about reincarnation I thought if that could be the reason...

There's a video of VL golfing. Also her mother was a "proficient golfer". I had golf game on Sony-Ericson and played it in GTA5. I liked it. Just noting.

My mom has a book about India written in 80s or 90s. I read it in about the time I had syncs with Michele and VL

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http://vivandlarry.com/classic-film/revealing-david-nivens-missie/https://www.amazon.com/Bring-Empty-Horses-David-Niven/dp/0340839953

In his book David Niven calls me in my Vivien Leigh life 'Missie', which is one of the greatest synchronicities with my life of Michele Avila, in which I was called 'Missy'. (#curious) The change of the ending in the names (MissIE vs MissY) is also of interest because at one point my ViviAn name changed to ViviEn.

"Occasionally she would let out a peal of laughter and point at the set; sometimes she would shrink back in horror; once she screamed with fear and moved up close beside me."

""Isn't she lovely?" she said, pointing at the empty screen."

Okay, it's difficult to say, but in this life there were not highly similar, but somewhat eerily remotely similar incidents. Once I remembered how I was called «пёс, псярка, пёся, и т.п.» and, being annoyed at myself for my life maybe, started talking out loud calling myself those words. But in a second I realized it's stupid and disrespectful what I'm doing, thought I needed to be strong, and I stopped.

There were other episodes I think but I can't remember them. (#pseche-data)

"After another hour of empty television I claimed an urge for a cup of coffee and left Missie reacting to the horizontal flashes..."

Just yesterday watched Twin Peaks: Fire Walk with Me and there's tv screen showing during opening credits.

"...when I suggested that she clean up her face for the impending visit, it provoked another screaming spat of abuse: If I didn't think she was beautiful the way she was, why didn't I get the hell out?...Who invited me anyway?"

As mentioned elsewhere I didn't look at the mirror for several years because I wasn't liking my balding and asymmetric appearance.

"Missie was instantly transformed. "Why don't you want me to speak to Louella?" she yelled. "She probably wants to do a Sunday story on me...You know I love Louella." She ran into the kitchen and started looking up the columnist's number. I grabbed the phone from Missie's hands, and a battle royal took place for it's possession. She went for my eyes and testicles with fingers like hooked claws, so during th sobbing period that followed the encounter I took the doctor's advice and locked up all the sharp kitchen implements I could find."

I was in reverse situation when it was me who had to hide knives...

"When the moment to take the pills came, she grabbed the bottle out of my hand and ran off like a naughty child, hid it behind her back, and demanded a kiss in exchange for it. This payment having been extracted, she deliberately emptied the contents of the bottle into the deep end of the pool."

I remember how my dad, sadly, reminded me of a child during the last time I saw him drunk. He'd hold on to the vodka bottle as if it was a baby...

(#error) and punishment?

"I dared not go to sleep for five minutes, and as the long days and interminable nights melded into each other, a dreadful thought began to me-that it was not Missie whose mind had become deranged...it was mine. I became a hollow eyed zombie, sleepless and utterly exhausted, but Missie never showed any signs of tiredness and harried me endlessly to play hide and seek with her, to flatter, her to comfort her, to fight with her, or to go to bed with her."

In my childhood there was a silly moment when I'd beg my friends who were older than me for many minutes - if not an hour – to play, I believe (либо казаки разбойники, либо в прятки) hide and seek or another game with 2 teams where 1 has to catch the members of the other. I loved the later more than hide and seek for it was much longer lasting... (#psyche-data)?

Also in my childhood I'd often ask my mom before night if we loved me. I wanted to hear pleasant things essentially. It's reference to 'flatter' word in the quote.

"When she saw two strange forms approaching, one in white uniform and the other bearing a hypoderm syringe, Missie screamed at last, long piercing notes of pure animal terror.

"They've come! They've come!""

Just wanna note about the whole article. In my current family there were people with mental problems. One of them – mom's sister - was put into a psychiatric hospital. Once she and my mother quarreled and fought almost.

Actually my mother used to have problems with temper and we'd quarrel often. I feel like that could be the punishment for my (#error) described in the article. Yes, now I think we have

control still when we have psyche related issues; so it's still an error. (there's no possession here – if possessions are real)

From the comments: "In Larry's book, "Confessions of an actor," he said he and Danny Kaye needed to get Vivien on a plane from Hollywood to London. She had to be sedated, and Larry and Danny had to hold Vivien down, who was terrified of needles."

Never was a fan of needles either.

"From her parents home movies, one can see that Vivien was a very active child, and today would be considered to have ADHD"

(That was an opinion of someone.) I never went to a doctor about it, but ADHD describes me well during many episodes of my life. But sometimes I can bet focused and clear minded for long time. Again, it's our choice – do we keep calm, note an incoming idea, and then get back to reality, or do we choose to stay in our head? Also about the cloudness and active knowledge I talked about in SToL.

"She was probably more then her parents could handle, so at the age of 5 she was left at a convent school for a period of time. Now, can you imagine what goes through a child's mind when she desserted by her parents?

I believe this sent Vivien over the edge, that's why when she and Larry were far apart from each other, in her mind she felt she was being desserted again. One of her doctor's during her 1953 breakdown also said something had happened when she was a child that contributed to her mental state."

Maybe this could explain why in my childhood I was so worried whenever my mother would leave home and I'd be left alone? Actually it happens to this day still to some degree. Didn't I mention this before? (#psyche-data)

Okay... I remembered that the said instance in VL's life had to have been suffering for past life's (#error) – her being left alone at the convent school. But what life? It's just so happens that Emma Hamilton's daughter was kinda left alone (I have to CHECK on that)... (didn't I mention this?)

"That last part, with the doctor and nurse sneaking into the house and sedating her by force, is hauntingly reminiscent of the last scene from Streetcar..."

That could be the payment for my error in that same life.

22.02.2024. I've got reflections with several movies I made as Vivien Leigh. Actually, in my Missy's life I also found 2 reflections – one with a scene from Streetcar, another has to do with how Ophelia (in Hamlet) died. So, it's possible reflections from my movies could already be manifesting themselves in my Vivien's existence.

Actually, now that I know I was Emma Hamilton, there are at least two painting of me in Emma's life which reflect not only in my Vivien Leigh's life, but also in mine:

Lady Hamilton as a Bacchante, 1785 (she looks like my village friend Marina here) Lady Hamilton as Nature - George Romney

The reflection has to do with dogs. There are two movies (Look Up and Laugh 1935 & Strom in a Teacup 1937) in my Vivien Leigh life which feature dogs and certain aspects of those scenes are extremely similar to what I had to experience in my life when my two village friends called me a word which would translate as 'dog' – they did that because of my stutter... how they connected the two? I guess when stuttering I made sounds similar to dogs, and I am certain

that when those 2 were badgering me, barking like dogs, they made eerily similar sounds to those which made people in the movie Storm in a Teacup.

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http://vivandlarry.com/books/commonplace-books-of-vivien-leigh-and-laurence-olivier/

COMMONPLACE BOOKS OF VIVIEN LEIGH AND LAURENCE OL IVIER

"Vivien seems like a dreamer, whereas Larry Olivier comes off as a romantic."

"And the 29th Sonnet, beginning, When, in disgrace with fortune and men's eyes,

I alone be weep my outcast state..."

I need to check on that Sonnet. For now these 2 lines reflect my life's situation rather well... (#reflection)

"Then tell me, O Critias, how will a man choose the ruler that shall rule over him? Will he not choose a man who has first established order in himself, knowing that any decision that has its spring from anger or pride or vanity can be multiplied a thousand fold in its effects upon the citizens?"

I talked about it elsewhere. TP reference.

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http://www.johnhalley.uk/BP%20-%20Vivient%20Leigh.htm

54 eaton square flat D

"On 2nd July she was visited by Noel Coward and her ex-husband Lawrence Olivier who wrote in his diary, "Vivien was sitting in bed looking pale but lovely, and smoking, which she shouldn't have been doing. She was gay and enchanting as she always is.""

There are times in my life when I was also in merry mood during dark times. (#psychedata) or (#spiritual-knowledge)?

"However she was a seriously ill woman and would only spend an hour a day out of bed mostly tending to her plants and flowers." (#curious) because I still like plants and flowers.

"On the Friday she died she watched the Wimbledon Men's tennis finals on television with her partner and actor Jack Merivale."

I watched a tennis match (don't remember which tournament is was now) when I heard "Look!" near my right ear and the clock on the tennis court was showing 33 minutes! (#reflection-life)?

From wiki: "The tournament was held from Monday 26 June until Saturday 8 July 1967.[1] It was the 81st staging of the Wimbledon Championships, and the third Grand Slam tennis event of 1967. John Newcombe and Billie Jean King won the singles titles."

"He returned at 11pm and looked in on her, and she was asleep with her cat (Poo Jones) beside her. He went to the kitchen to heat up some soup. At 11:30 he looked in again and found her lying on the floor, half way to the bathroom, a tumbler beside her. It's thought that as her lungs filled with fluid she would have felt choked and would have needed water.

Jack tried to help as she was still warm and gave her mouth-to-mouth breaths. Nothing. He lifted her onto her bed and called her doctor. "It's Lady Olivier - something's happened!" The doctor thought it was a joke and said, "Something has happened – you voice has gone deed overnight."

Vivien had died. The following day Jack rang Lawrence Olivier who discharged himself from hospital and was driven to Eaton Square. The news was already out so he entered the apartment block through a side door. He was left alone with her and wrote later that he "stood and prayed for forgiveness for all the evils that sprung up between us.""

I noticed that in the pictures from that apartment that there were chintz on the walls. It's of interest to me for I hang two pieces of fabrics on my wall near bed once to see if maybe the colors can interact with my Aura (sadly, I knew that without clear understanding about my primary colors in the Aura I'd probably achieve nothing). It's also a good idea(!) to use fabric instead of paint in case you choose the colors wrong. You'd just have to hang a different fabric and that's it! (#reflection-life)

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VL was left alone in Britain for some years. That was suffering for old mistake I think. It's just so happens that Emma Hamilton's daughter experiences a similar fate, so... need to have those lucid dreams...

F:\Art\Writing\0 Vivien Leigh\Videos\1939 Vivien Leigh Screen test for Gone with the Wind

I noticed that I turn my head and eyes in that video of VL in similar way to how I sometimes still do in my current life (#psyche-data)?

"English actor Laurence Olivier with his wife Vivien Leigh portrayed while feeding pigeons in St. Mark Square, Venice, 1957 (1)"

Title of a photo in which a pigeon sits on VL's head. There was a time a single pigeon in Sokolniki tried to land on my head when I was taking pictures for 360 panorama. There were no other birds around and the pigeon had plenty of space to sit somewhere else... I wouldn't be surprised if it's all somehow related

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VL was said to be sharp tongued. Her character in Look Up and Laugh said she liked her bf tongue-tied and somehow I was (sometimes am) that very person.

VL wanted to get married as soon as she could fearing she'd never be able to marry. Due to my errors and my life situation (skepticism) I could not find a gf even though I approached more than 100 women. There is a certain (#reflection-life) going on.

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Sergey O. from parallel class in school. I remember I was outside with him and he was normal. Then I guess we went to his apartment for some reason and his mood changed. I felt danger from his behavior and left. He would harbor negativity towards me later. I remembered this in relation to what A. Walker says in his book about VL – when she and Jack were playing Chinese chess and VL got mad at losing. (#error)

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https://www.tnb.ro/en/vivien-leigh-the-last-press-conference

There a play titled

Vivien Leigh: The Last Press Conference

by Marcy Lafferty

Translation: Lamia Beligan Director: Liana Ceterchi Sets: Liana Ceterchi

Technical Director: Theodor Radu

Premiere: 17.10.2017

Duration: 1 h 30 min / Pause: No

Just noting the 17 number and October. Possible sync to MA life

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https://www.instagram.com/p/CpTBi46PGNW/

"Of course she was restless and drove herself too hard. Although she seemed so astonishingly resilient, she often suffered ill health and fits of great depression, but she made light of the fact and rarely admitted to it or talked about it to other people. Her courage in the face of personal unhappiness was touching and remarkable. [...]

As she grew older she acquired a new kind of beauty, without any need of artifice, and she seemed to harbour no resentment against the competition of younger beautiful women. She was always enormously interested in everything, people, places, changes of fashion - and she had friends of every different sort and kind in London, in her country homes, in America and Australia."

-- John Gielgud (#spiritual-knowledge) (#psyche-data)

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F:\Art\Writing\0 Vivien Leigh\Photos\Misc\1954 issue of Modern Screen Magazine

Talks about gum. Made me remember how my father was afraid to give me gum when I was little. He probably thought I could choke – maybe rightfully.

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VL & MA (if I lived that life) had some issues but generally were made to be good people – angels almost. I'm glad for that since it's about me, but the truth and objectivity is important. The point is in my current life I am almost an angel like in some attributes, but people don't understand me and conclude false about me. Skepticism is at play here of course.

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https://archiveshub.jisc.ac.uk/search/archives/4b96e0c9-9d57-39c0-8cf4-a5aaeb64c9df?component=b61073ff-ff4c-3616-a700-7fa3fa04df56

"Contains eight stereoscopic slide cases relating to Vivien Leigh's personal life whilst on tour with a variety of theatrical productions."

I've been interested in stereoscopic images in my life and tried to create several images myself.

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MA was kissing with Victor. There's a photo in which VL is kissing Victor Fleming

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https://www.britishpathe.com/asset/75432/

"Laurence Olivier and Vivien Leigh make appeals for the Cinematograph Trade Benevolent Fund."

Since I write down almost all – small and large – I'll just mention I provided links for possible donations if some people wanted to fund my work (free yt videos, free book, etc).

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The first and only Porn movie we bought and watched on ps1 was called "Рандеву с незнакомкой / Rendezvous with a stranger" (don't remember the exact name but that was how we referred to it) & kindness of strangers in Streetcar movie which influenced me so much in VL life that I fell into madness and was, apparently, sleeping with strangers.

It's possible there was a blue car in that video; or maybe there was a car but it was the blue dress of the actress...

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In 2013 Victoria & Albert Museum acquired the archive of Vivien Leigh.

2013 was a very important year for me. I was 24-25 years then and it was then that I remembered the truth about Natasha and it was then that after several years of not being able to walk long distances I finally went almost to the other side of Moscow in search of answers.

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Some thought only a Southerner could play Scarlett in GwtW, and yet British VL proved them wrong. It does kinda relate to reincarnation because it's the soul the matters and not the appearance or physical body's origin. Of course, the actor must resemble the character he/she is playing to some logical degree.

*

F:\Art\Writing\0 Vivien Leigh\Videos\Documentaries\the-vivien-leigh-archive.mp4

10 minutes. Trader Faulkner says that VL had to say 'Stella, Stella', looking for her sister – she wants her sister - and VL said to him she was saying 'Mother, mother, mother'. Could be a sync to me in MA life saying 'I love you, mom!' in the final day of my life; In this life my mother has played an enormous role also as I mew.

*

ActorSteve (or something similar) was my nickname on 1st twitter account (cringe). But it's interesting I was an actress and it shows once more how deep inside of me I had a wish to be actor (again, as it turned out).

*

http://vivandlarry.com/vivien/articles/made-to-measure/

"Korda was soon in Hollywood to sign an extremely lucrative seven-year contract by which each year Selznick would be entitled to make two films with Vivien Leigh, and London Films one."

2 movies per 7 years give 14 movies total. Plus 7 London Films give 21 total movies. 14 has appeared many times in my life and it's an important number for me. 21 is the number of movies listed on VL page on IMDB.

*

$\underline{https://www.facebook.com/vivandlarry/photos/a.5775279575847786/7790705507638506}/?type=3$

"Vivien Leigh (right) and Yvonne Hamilton bathe in the sea during a holiday in India, 1964. Photo from Hamilton family albums, co my friend Alastair Hamilton"

Yvonne as mew can be connected to MA's name.

Hamilton can be connected to Emma Hamilton.

Sea/water can be connected to me in MA life getting afraid of the ocean after the incident and subsequent nightmares.

*

In "Vivien Leigh Scarlett and Beyond (1990)" documentary (in the second video I've got) there's a brief video of me in VL life water skiing (or whatever the word is for when you have a broad ski). It made me remember of Sasha Zotova (who worked as a model and gave her

face to Jill Valentine in Resident Evil 3 Remake) and her Instagram post where she was water skiing for the first time. Don't know if it's some type of a sync or not

*

http://vivandlarry.com/vivien/remembrances/george-cukor/

"She had this great talent for creating beauty around her, she made these exquisite gardens..."

In my childhood I had some dreams about creating a beautiful garden. I tried it too, but now the evidence of that is gone after my long absence in the village. (#psyche-data)?

(After VL and Cukor leave Cole Parker, who had his leg amputated): "Then she turned around and I saw she'd been weeping, her eyes were full with tears."

Just reminded me of how my eyes got tearful seeing Anton with a red eye after his cross on his neck hit him in the eye. He got recovered fully as far as I know.

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Small World Interview

F:\Art\Writing\0 Vivien Leigh\Videos\Interviews\Small World - December 1958\part 1 At 6:13 Tynan asks VL why I think I get cast so often as southern belles. And I say: "I can't imagine. I must have lived there in some incarnation or [can't make out] or something, you know?"

I found it interesting because there's evidence now that I (and so VL) could also be Emma Hamilton, but there's also a chance, if I was living in southern States of US in the 19th century, I could have been someone named Kennedy and then Butler. It's a small chance and I need to verify it via lucid dreams – if I can – but there is a chance.

It's also of interest to me that I as VL in that moment was rather serious when saying that possibility of past incarnation – and now I know for a fact reincarnation exists and I even know I was VL in my past life... (#curious) could relate to (#spiritual-knowledge) also.

Part 1. 7:55. I as VL say a star to me is somebody who makes me think I don't quite understand what they are doing, but I feel sort of magic about it. I say Garbo certainly [unintelligible to me], Bridgit Bardo has it.

I made a note to listen to that part again because in this life I noticed long time ago I tend to follow those streamers and youtubers who have something special about them... or more like I feel on the same level with them. Obviously, some interests must match if you want to follow someone's work, but sometimes I feel it's more than that... just was curious if maybe there's a connection here in who I defined as a star and who I choose to watch now on the Internet.

Part 3 of the interview. Around 1:30. In VL life I said the peaks Orson Wells had reached are worth many mediocre peaks other people reached.

There is a chance such working could indicate an (#error). I'm not sure. In terms of spirituality (Thiaoouba and now reincarnation) I'd say I've reached quite a high peak when factually compared to other people for many of whom these things are mainly beliefs. In terms of

personal life or work the peaks are none existent (I had, and still have, to allocate my time into studying TP and now I clearly need to study my past lives in order to learn about reincarnation from this grand experience.).

https://vk.com/video-6575827 165473048

Japanese doc about Vl

https://m.vk.com/wall-5098696 6124

Sophie Farrington (1989) – grand grandchild. (I feel like I've seen her somewhere before... maybe I'm wrong)

Amy (Sophie's cousin) (1989) – relative of VL Ashua Farrington (1987)

16:00 Apparently, I had a diary about Suzanne (similar how my mom had a diary about me?) and I didn't use 'she', 'her', just 'it'. Obviously, this one reminded me of my syncs with IT. There was a photo in a book on which VL was referred to as 'it' too. Maybe that was the payment for not using proper nouns? (#error)

19:35 – in VL life I felt lonely in the first school

- 33:00 it's said that Jill couldn't help but like VL even though I was the reason for the break up of her marriage. This reminded me of how in Michele Avila's life it seemed many people liked me. As a woman who went to the same school as Missy told me, MA was almost tyrant sometimes but people still liked her ('for all wrong reasons') (#curious)
- 38:33 Larry couldn't relax when in VL life I was in the manic state. Maybe nothing but reminded me of how I've issues relaxing in this current life.
- 1:02:33 It's said VL wanted to be better and better, and was looking for something to help with that. It relates to me but mainly after I found the truth about stuttering (so from 18 years onward). Before that I was going down and down. Still, it could relate to (#spiritual-knowledge) for when I learned the truth one of the immediate thoughts was how could I have made that awful decision to dream my life away back when I was 14?
- 1:23:00 In VL life I said what I dreaded and would have found impossible to face would have been to be alone. This is exactly what I've faced now in this life, and I sometimes dread to become completely alone if my mother dies...

lack of (#spiriutal-knowledge) because I haven't fully learned how to live alone and stay optimistic about life, and/or (#psyche-data)

Vivien Leigh - A Delicate Balance (2000)

4:08 - I played cello in VL life. The photo on that time mark reminded me of how in my school, maybe in the 1 grade, Sergey and Georgy were playing musical instruments in the class on the first floor (going from the front door right forward and it's the door on the left just before you go down the stairs and then down corridor to café and sports area). One of them, I think Sergey, played cello (виолончель). I've noticed that sometimes we're presented with objects, ideas, names, etc which played some role in our past lives. Same goes for ballet as mew.

4:11-4:13 - Face pareidolia

Around 33 minutes Elia Kazan says in his opinion VL didn't have great talent but had a great determination.

As far as determination goes I think I have it if I want to achieve something. I learned English even though I had difficulties in life; and same goes for some other things. Determination sure surrounds Thiaoouba related activities in my life. (#curious)

43:45-3 months after VL's death the ashes were scatter on the lake at Tickerage Mill. (Sunday, 8 October, 1967 – exactly 4 months after I was born as Michele). My MA dead body was found on October 4. From Kingsbury's book it seems like the funeral took place on October 7 (Monday).

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https://www.facebook.com/watch/?v=833519190321890

Miller Lide tells a story about meeting VL. In the 4th part he says a funny thing about the 'rubber' which I asked to use to erase markings on paper, but he at first thought 'rubber' as a condom and not an eraser.

Just recently I had to go to store to buy and eraser because I made some errors in my photo album and didn't have anything to erase to pencil with. It also reminds me of how I am sometimes misunderstood in this life.

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 $\underline{https://backlots.net/2011/07/09/vivien-leigh-and-laurence-olivier-appreciation-blogathon-the-cleopatra-plays-and-vivien-leighs-second-oscar/$

The article mentioned that one of Vivien's passions was canasta. I used to play card games a lot on all of my computers (Solitaire, etc.)

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https://youtu.be/z9-DxqbxwpI?si=urbo4PbuKY1IYSeZ

Irina Baronova tells a chilling story... As VL I said, "When I die, I shall take you with me." (Cecil Tennant was in the room. Also Irina and Larry. I can't make out if Irina said whom

exactly I said those words...) There was like an evil presence in the room, Irina says. Cecil Tennant died in a car crash on the day of VL's funeral.

This story raises a lot of thoughts. One of them concerns my Michele Avila life, in which I'd say things that could have been prophecies of my death in that life.

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https://www.facebook.com/VivienLeighLegend/posts/in-1940-the-studio-had-charles-laughton-and-vivien-leigh-re-do-their-publicity-p/3550023971682058/

"Vivien said on many occasions that she didn't like pictures of herself smiling..."

It's subtle in my memory now, but in my childhood there were comments made about the way the photos of me smiling turned out. The comments weren't negative, but I noticed them still.

Chronology (Vivian Mary Hartley - Vivien Leigh)

Note: dates for the shooting schedules of Vivien Leigh's films in Britain and America are approximate, as precise records of many productions have been lost or are not available.

<u> 1913</u>

5 November: born at Darjeeling, India.

1920

March: taken to England for schooling at Convent of the Sacred Heart, Roehampton.

September: schooling begins, two months before seventh birthday.

1921

30 November: confirmed, just after eighth birthday.

<u> 1927</u>

7 July: leaves Roehampton to begin round of convent schools on the Continent.

1931

Easter: schooling completed, returns to England to live with parents in London.

1932

February: enrolled at RADA, has to wait until May to begin drama courses.

February—March: meets Leigh Holman at South Devon Hunt Ball,

Torquay.

20 December: marries Holman at St James's, Spanish Place.

<u> 1933</u>

3 June: presented at Buckingham Palace.

12 October: gives birth to daughter Suzanne.

1934

August: filming Things Are Looking Up (London opening circa February

1935).

29 November: signs contract with John Gliddon to represent her.

November—December: filming The Village Squire and Gentlemen's Agreement (London openings April and June 1935, respectively).

1935

25 February: opens in The Green Sash.

April: filming Look Up and Laugh (London opening August 1935).

15 May: becomes overnight sensation in The Mask of Virtue; is offered film contract by Korda.

14 August: signs long-term contract with Korda.

1936

17 February: opens in Richard II at Oxford University Dramatic Society.

3 April: opens in The Happy Hypocrite.

April (circa): becomes romantically involved with Olivier.

22 June: opens in Henry VIII.

July-August: filming with Olivier for 'the first time in Fire Over England (London opening 25 February 1937; New York opening 4 March 1937).

21 August: son (Tarquin) born to Olivier and Jill Esmond.

August-September: filming Dark Journey (London opening 28 March 1937; New York opening 22 August 1937).

25 October—5 November: vacations in Sicily with Oswald Frewen and secretly arranges to meet Olivier (with Jill Esmond) at Capri.

December-January 1937: filming Storm in a Teacup (London opening 6 June 1937; New York opening 21 March 1938).

<u>1937</u>

5 February: opens in Because We Must.

11 March: opens in Bats in the Belfry.

May-June: filming with Olivier in Twenty-One Days (London opening 7 January 1940; New York opening as Twenty-One Days Together, 22 May 1940).

3-9 June: opens with Olivier in Hamlet at Elsinore.

Mid-June (circa): breaks up with Leigh Holman and moves into Durham Cottage with Olivier.

July: holidays with Olivier in Venice.

September—October: filming A Yank at Oxford (New York opening 24 February 1938; London opening 1 April 1938).

27 December: opens in A Midsummer Night's Dream.

1938

March-April: filming St Martin's Lane (London opening 18 October 1938; New York opening, as Sidewalks of London, 14 February 1940). July: holidays with Olivier in South of France: he is offered Wuthering Heights role.

13 September: opens in Serena Blandish.

5 November: sees Olivier off to America to film Wuthering Heights.

29 (?) November: follows Olivier to Hollywood, hoping for Scarlett O'Hara role.

- 10 December: is presented to David O. Selznick during burning of Atlanta sequence.
- 20 December: signs contract with Myron Selznick agency to represent her.
- 21 December: tests for Scarlett O'Hara role.
- 25 December: is told by Cukor that she has got the part.

1939

- 13 (16 is in AW's book but it's an error) January: signs long-term contract with Selznick International Pictures.
 - 26 January: begins filming Gone With the Wind.
 - 13 February: protests (with Olivia de Havilland) at firing of George Cukor.
 - 27 June: finishes role in Gone With the Wind and tests, on same day, for part in Rebecca.
 - 3 July: catches Olivier's closing night performance in No Time for Comedy in New York.
 - 11 July: sails for England with Olivier.
 - 17 August: sails back to America with Olivier (and mother) and receives news en voyage of rejection for Rebecca role.
 - 3 September: hears declaration of war while aboard Colman's yacht with Olivier et al.
 - 15 December: attends premiére of Gone With the Wind in Atlanta.

December—January 1940: filming Waterloo Bridge (New York opening 16 May 1940; London opening 28 November 1940.

1940

- 5 January: receives news of Leigh Holman's divorce petition (naming Olivier as co-respondent).
- 29 January: is named co-respondent in Jill Esmond's petition for divorce from Olivier.
- 29 February: wins Best Actress Oscar for Scarlett O'Hara in Gone With the Wind.
- 9 May: opens with Olivier in Romeo and Juliet in New York. Play closes within two weeks.

July: gets offer to star with Olivier in Korda's film Lady Hamilton.

- 31 August: marries Olivier in civil ceremony at Santa Barbara, California, attended by Katharine Hepburn and Garson Kanin.
- ~ October-November: filming with Olivier in Lady Hamilton (New York opening, as That Hamilton Woman, 3 April 1941; London opening 2 August 1941).
- 27 December: sails with Olivier for Lisbon and thence by air to Bristol.

1942

4 March: opens in The Doctor's Dilemma.

1943

Spring: embarks on three-month concert-party tour of North Africa to entertain Allied troops.

Winter: Oliviers acquire Notley Abbey as country home and begin

renovating it.

1944

June: begins filming Caesar and Cleopatra.

Mid-July: has accident on set of film and suffers subsequent miscarriage.

September: suffers period of depression necessitating temporary withdrawal from filming.

1945

January: finishes filming Caesar and Cleopatra (London opening 11

December 1945; New York opening 5 September 1946).

22 February: is subject of legal action by David O. Selznick to stop appearance in The Skin of Our Teeth. Action fails.

18 May: opens in The Skin of Our Teeth.

August: TB compels withdrawal from play and nine-month convalescence at Notley Abbey.

<u> 1946</u>

11 September: re-opens in The Skin of Our Teeth.

1947

February: vacations in Italy with Olivier while he prepares Hamlet film. May—August: filming Anna Karenina (London opening 22 January 1948;

New York opening 27 April 1948).

8 July: accompanies Olivier to Buckingham Palace for his knighthood.

1948

February—November: accompanies Olivier and Old Vic Company on tour of Australia and New Zealand. Plays in Richard III, The School for Scandal, The Skin of Our Teeth. Meets Peter Finch in Sydney.

1949

21 January: opens in The School for Scandal in Old Vic repertory season.

26 January: opens in Richard III. 6 February: opens in Antigone.

Spring: tells Olivier she no longer loves him.

11 October: opens in A Streetcar Named Desire.

1950

1 August: arrives in New York en route to Hollywood to film A Streetcar Named Desire. Spends weekend at director Elia Kazan's Connecticut home.

7 August: arrives on the Coast by train along with Kazan. Is joined by daughter Suzanne and Olivier (who is there to film Carrie).

August-September: filming A Streetcar Named Desire (New York opening 29 September 1951; London opening 2 March 1952).

December: returns with Olivier to England by slow freighter. Marriage very strained.

1951

10 May: opens with Olivier in Caesar and Cleopatra.

11 May: opens with Olivier in Antony and Cleopatra.

19 December: opens in Caesar and Cleopatra in New York.

20 December: opens in Antony and Cleopatra in New York.

1952

20 March: wins Best Actress Oscar for Blanche DuBois role in A Streetcar Named Desire.

April: recuperates from New York run and mental disturbance with Noél Coward in Jamaica.

23 April: returns to Notley with Olivier to rest through summer and autumn. Is offered role in Elephant Walk opposite Peter Finch.

1953

February: leaves with Finch for Ceylon to begin filming Elephant Walk. Suffers mental breakdown accompanied by bouts of mania.

17-21 February: is visited by Olivier in Ceylon.

17 March: is flown to Hollywood in mentally disturbed state.

24 March: is visited in Hollywood by Olivier, who flies home with her.

Is put under observation at Netherne Hospital, later transferred to

University College Hospital and given electro-convulsive therapy.

Summer: recuperates at Notley, joins Korda on yacht cruise.

5 November: opens with Olivier in The Sleeping Prince.

1954

September—October: filming The Deep Blue Sea (London opening 24 August 1955; New York opening 12 October 1955).

1955

12 April: opens with Olivier in Twelfth Night at Stratford.

7 June: opens with Olivier in Macbeth at Stratford.

16 August: opens with Olivier in Titus Andronicus at Stratford.

November—December: makes two abortive attempts to run off with Peter Finch.

1956

25 April: opens in South Sea Bubble.

12 July: announces she is going to have baby.

12 August: suffers miscarriage.

Autumn: moves with Olivier from Durham Cottage to 54 Eaton Square.

1957

April-May: tours European countries with Olivier in Titus Andronicus. Suffers severe manic-depressive spell.

10 July: marches down the Strand, London, in protest against proposed destruction of St James's Theatre.

12 July: interrupts House of Lords sitting with vocal protest.

July: draws criticism from MP for going on Continental holiday with ex-husband Leigh Holman.

6 December: attends daughter Suzanne's marriage.

1958

24 April: opens in Duel of Angels.

8 November: Oliviers give star-studded party for Lauren Bacall — last appearance in their old glamour.

5 December: becomes grandmother.

1959

9 July: opens in Look After Lulu.

Summer: Notley Abbey put up for sale.

18 December: father dies.

Winter 1959-60: renews friendship with Jack Merivale and falls in love

1960 with him.

<u> 1960</u>

19 April: opens in Duel of Angels in New York.

19/20 May: receives Olivier's plea for divorce and issues press statement in New York agreeing to it.

10 June: flies to London to try and persuade Olivier to change his mind.

20 June: returns to New York and Jack Merivale.

12 August (circa): Jack Merivale writes to Olivier declaring he and Vivien are in love.

16 August (circa): Olivier replies, giving them his blessing.

October-November: returns to Europe with Jack Merivale and tours France and Switzerland. Moves into new home, Tickerage Mill.

2 December: divorced from Olivier.

December 1960—March 1961: filming The Roman Spring of Mrs Stone (New York opening 28 December 1961; London opening 15 February 1962).

1961

8 March: flies to New York in last attempt to regain Olivier and to attend re-release première of Gone With the Wind in Atlanta.

17 March: returns to London to finish filming. On same date Olivier marries Joan Plowright i in civil ceremony in Connecticut.

April: finishes furnishing Tickerage Mill as country home and moves in. April: holidays with Jack Merivale in Tobago.

July 1961—May 1962: leads Old Vic company on tour of Australia and New Zealand and Latin America in Twelfth Night, Duel of Angels and La Dame aux camélias.

1962

12 November: flies to America to appear in Tovarich.

1963

18 March: opens in Tovarich in New York.

30 September: has mental breakdown and drops out of Tovarich.

1 October: rushed to London for ect treatment and recuperation.

Autumn 1963—Winter 1964: long depressive bout at Tickerage.

<u>1964</u>

March: restored to health and vacations with Jack Merivale in Tobago. June-August: filming Ship of Fools in Hollywood while undergoing EcT (New York opening 28 July 1965; London opening 20 October 1965). September: returns to London.

19 November: leaves for tour of India. Spends Christmas in Corfu.

1965

9 January: attends marriage of Olivier's son Tarquin at St Mary's, Chelsea.

6 April: opens in La Contessa in Newcastle. Play closes in Manchester in May.

<u>1966</u>

3 February: flies to New York with Jack Merivale to do Ivanov.

3 May: opens in Ivanov in New York.

July: returns with Jack Merivale to London after manic attack in New York.

<u>1967</u>

May: is taken ill with recurrence of TB and forced to postpone rehearsals for A Delicate Balance.

7 July: is found dead in her bedroom at 54 Eaton Square by Jack Merivale. 8 July: West End theatres extinguish front-of-house lights in tribute to

Vivien.

12 July: cremated at Golders Green, London.

15 August: Service of Thanksgiving at St Martin-in-the-Fields, London.

8 October: Jack Merivale scatters ashes on the lake at Tickerage.

1968

17 March: Friends of the Libraries, University of Southern California, hold tribute to Vivien attended by many Hollywood celebrities.

<u> 1969</u>

5 November: Commemorative plaque unveiled at St Paul's, Covent Garden (the 'actors' church').

1985

May: Included with Chaplin, Sellers, Hitchcock and David Niven in set of stamps marking British Film Year.

(READ) David Lewin Interviews

Article from The Sun-Herald, October 2, 1960. Page 33.

33 played a role in my life many a time

Michele Avila died on October 1, but at one point the tomb stone wrongly showed it was October 2. It would've been 25 years since the publication of this article – another important date in my life which relates to Natasha (Waterloo Bridge reference) Then the article is continued on page 72. In Thiaooubians' numerals those two digits are related in terms of the angles.

Says VL seldom took tea. I love drinking tea. It's the only thing I drink now.

Pelmanism. VL says it helped with memory, languages and accents. There were moments when I tried to train my memory and that helped me. But I stopped later.

I had a dream relating to Pelmanism. I noticed that certain items in the room I was in (for the first time ever) were in the wrong place. That dream also had references to Scream movie because there was someone behind the man interviewing me and I stated that fact.

VL says 'actors are shy people as a rule'. I was shy. I mentioned it elsewhere.

The article says VL, after watching Gone with the Wind, sent a telegram to David O. Selznick: "Dear David, I have just seen 'Gone With the Wind.' Congratulations on a wonderful film. Love, Vivien."

"Back came 20 red roses from Selznick – one rose for every year that has passed since Vivien Leigh was first seen as Scarlett O'Hara."

"I signed the contract on a Friday the 13th." Vivien Leigh told me on her first morning back in Hollywood."

(It was January when the contract was signed)

20 number again.

Friday the 13th of January 2017 is when I first approached a girl in this life when I was 28. She was red haired Marina, and that event has been full of synchronicities. The other significance is that both events of both dates were turning points in my lives for me.

it was 78 years since my signing of that contract in another life

It was 936 months... the numbers, but not in order, which I said to Marina in village lucid dream. Those number have a big meaning in the Universe)

Perhaps nothing but I asked my HS to show me red roses if Scotty Bowers's story about VL was true.

(#curious). This is a top A synchronicity but I've no tag for it

VL & LO got married in the middle of filming Lady Hamilton (which took 6 weeks) VL calls Katharine Hepburn 'Katie'. Just noting it's how I named my 3rd female budgie parrot. (mentioned it elsewhere)

VL had 3 wedding rings (in LO marriage)

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Vivien Leigh's Own Story

VL says she'd prefer a smaller house. Same as me, so (#spiritual-knowledge) was already there.

VL: "In life the important thing to do is to have a job, a profession which can run alongside being in love. When it does everything is wonderful. When it doesn't it is agony."

Then I talk about wanting to have more children. It's funny that when I met Marina I said to her about my realization that I was already 28 and had no children (always thought what that had to do with anything if I first need to find a gf...)

The quote is interesting coz in this life I learn to live without a job (or I simply wouldn't be able to translate and then write my own book, and later attempt to spread the knowledge from Thiaoouba – the most important book in my current life). I've no profession for I was so depressed that I got expelled from university; later I realized I'm interested in many things and didn't know what to study or what to do; then I lost health and found Thiaoouba.

I have no love but the subject was very important to me and I was glad that I got at least to fall in love at first sight with that blonde girl (#psyche-data)?

(#spiritual-knowledge)

VL about wanting to be a great actress: "If I weren't, I would like to write or paint" I have written a book, now thinking to write another... about my life as VL. Before I found I was VL I thought of writing a fictional book. In my childhood I wanted to learn to write in the village. (#psyche-data)? (03.03.2024 – I wrote poems in my Missy's life; And I did the same in my current life when I was a child)

"I act because I like trying to give pleasure to people"

Interesting because it may be another reason – (#spiritual-knowledge) – that despite of the skepticism and casual hate towards me I still kept on going trying to spread the word about Thiaoouba; it can help people greatly – in a way, it's pleasure related for people's lives would become easier and so more pleasurable.

I also painted in childhood and now I'd like to learn to paint faces for my lucid dream experiments. (mentioned it elsewhere)

VL: "...sometimes the lines I have to say mean so much. It is strange how they do. In 'Duel of Angels,' when I have to talk of separation and a house divided, they have such an intimate personal meaning."

Noting it because I've had many reflections in my life from my movies I did as VL; also plays are reflected in my life. If I was indeed MA (99% I was her at this time) then I had reflections in that life also from VL's movies. It appears this theme was slightly showing in my VL's life already.

VL was at Roehampton Convent school from 6 to 13.

VL: "My school reports used to say 'Must concentrate more' and I can't really add six and four."

(#psyche-data)? Since concentration is still my problem usually.

Then article says VL's figure was trim like a young girl's and her weight stayed around 105 pounds. It's close to how MA weighted (97 pounds according to her mother), being a young girl in her 17.

Then article says VL swam strongly. It was one of her favorite sports. Again I feel something had to have happened during the death of VL and my birth (21 year) for me to be afraid of water in my childhood and still not being able to swim in deep water. (mentioned it elsewhere)

VL loved dancing. (I mentioned elsewhere how I almost danced in a bus)

Then VL says she can't ski or ride a bicycle. I can do both. Also MA had a bicycle which she rode (from Karen's book) but it's not clear how she learned to ride it. In my life there was nothing special about me learning to ride a bicycle – I just sat on it one day and just rode it as if I could always do it (if I was MA perhaps the skill somehow got stored somewhere? But where? Astral body, psyche, or...)

Later VL says she loves water – its tranquility and colors and peace. She said she preferred rivers and lakes.

VL: "I swim between happiness and misery and I cry easily". Still close to home.

Getting to Know Brando, Quite a Mimic

VL says she takes 'The Gardener's Book', among others. I like gardening as mentioned elsewhere. (#psyche-data)?

Other books:

Bible (which is interesting, given my Thiaoouba related experiences) (03.03.2024 – Sine now I know I was Mary Magdalene it's not surprising Bible has played varied roles in my many lives since Jesus walked on this Earth)

Bernard Shaw on music

'Jessel, Anyone?' by George Jessel

The Life of Ronald Knox

'The Prophet' by India writer Kahlil Gibran (philosophic work in poetic prose on love, marriage, and work)

VL: "I am innately religious, but not in the church-going sense. I say my prayers and I'm a Catholic. I like the broad range, which is what the word catholic means. I like a great variety of people and things." (#spiritual-knowledge) could be at play here for I must have known a thing or two about spirituality (I still don't know the main reason Thiaooubians helped me [03.03.2024 – I was Mary Magdalene and my good decisions in that life must have allowed Thiaooubians to help me without going against the Universal Law – they didn't do any errors by helping me]), and I had some knowledge not to be imprisoned by religion also.

Catholic word meaning is "including a wide variety of things; all-embracing". This clearly defines me/VL; my views on many (adequate) religions, each having some truths in them, but also many unfortunate distortions; so we have to have knowledge to be able to weed through the false data in those texts.

VL: "Everyone said I was mad to try it. They are often saying I am mad to try things". About playing Blanche in the play.

Now many people think I'm mad because they don't believe my spiritual experiences can be the truth – I did write how I learned all of that, and they have to do is simply repeat my experiments... but it's so difficult for them for some reason (skepticism which simply doesn't allow a thought of those experiences being real to penetrate their minds) (#reflection-life)

Then I, VL, say how people in London had awful reaction – perhaps because of sexual repression. This has a (#reflection-life) again since Thiaooubians taught us via Michel D. book that sex is normal and natural – provided there's love & spiritual affinity between two people (of natural opposite sex imho).

VL on Brando: "He used to say to me 'Why are you so damned polite? Why do you have to say good morning to everyone?' and I'd say because it is a good morning and anyway it is a nice thing to say. So why not?"

(#spiritual-knowledge) as I say Hi even to those who rude to me (perhaps not always but I try to)

Then I talk about manners and hosts.

VL: "I think on the whole I prefer women. They are more loyal and reticent and they don't gossip as much as men. I hate gossip. I think it is cruel and generally inaccurate and I won't listen to it."

(#spiritual-knowledge) in regards to gossip.

(#psyche-data) in regards to preferring women; I feel like it's easier for me with women than men.

I say about Churchill's painting (of rosebuds) in front of my bed. I saw them when I'd wake up. Interestingly, I thought about printing screens from VL's movies in which I have reflections in my life so that I always remember the 1 of reasons why I was living the life of VL.

Possible (#reflection-life) if I do print that. (03.03.2024 – I did print them and have them hanging on the wall near my bed, where I see them each time I wake up)

I'm noticing a pattern. In these articles I often talk about 'truth':

'It is a play [Duel of Angles] about truth';

'But Blanche is such a real part, the truth about a woman with everything stripped away.'

Alexander Walker's book (The Life of VL), page 45: "Sometimes I dread the truth of the lines I say."

In this life I found truth in Thiaoouba Prophecy book – the most important book of my current life.

In my book Simple Truths of Life the words truth is not only in the title, but everywhere in the book (regarding my experiences of course). The truth is very important to me too of course. In TPXP I was trying to make sure there are no distortions of TP etc.

That's the Man I Am Going to Marry!

(this article is almost identical to the one from Australian newspaper I broke down earlier)

The Judge Said: 'Man and Wife – Bingo!'

(this article is almost identical to the one from Australian newspaper I broke down earlier)

(#spiritual-knowledge) when VL says about not being swept by success of GwtW at 26 or at 19 when Mask of Virtue go V sudden fame. Of course that knowledge had to have come from life experience in another life (reminds me of Emma Hamilton).

Faith: Something Wonderful Will Happen

VL: "If I have a philosophy I suppose it is

'Let's get on with it', or

'Use all gently', which was Hamlet's advice to the players, although I don't always follow that, or perhaps it is

'Something wonderful will happen'

VL: "I'm scared the first night of any play, but I get the determination to go on from my mother..."

(I talked elsewhere about this)

VL formed her own company, Vivien Leigh Lrd., to produce plays. First investment was "Roar Like a Dove" and it was an outstanding success.

Pigeons (we could say doves) did play a role in my life when I was depressed.

Other investments:

'Taste of Honey'

'Make Me an Offer'

'The Hostage'

VL's mistakes according to her:

Film 'Anna Karenina'

'The Deep Blue Sea'

Appearing in the farce 'Look After Lulu' which was totally embarrassing.

The parts VL learned the most:

Shakespear's 'Cleopatra' &

'Lady Macbeth'

'Streetcar'

Antigone,

The Sleeping Prince,

Skin of Our Teeth (VL's fav play)

VL said she didn't like seeing new moon through glass. This reminded me of my silly dream when I asked Thao about werewolves. Maybe it's not connected in any direct way.

VL: "My horoscope was done for me three months ago and it said 'You'll be lonely' and look how right it turned out to be"

I don't think horoscopes have any truths in them (based on TP), but... as far as synchronicities go, there could be something – I was not lonely in VL life after all, having met Jack with whom I was till my death. But I am lonely now, so... I can only guess if there's some connection or it's just a coincidence.

Then VL says about nervous breakdown in the 'Elephant Walk' and how it was over-dramatized. She thought she could continue doing the film after 2-3 weeks.

It actually has (#reflection-life) in my life because of my findings about simple truth of life (starting with stutter) but yet many people don't know/see how simple some things are, they

don't yet see the simple reasons for those issues which are taking root in our erroneous decisions (including inaction). I'm very happy to have found that quote from my old self, confirming my current ideas. I actually thought similar thing – about possible over-dramatization.

Then VL says how during total depressions she's like a thing, an amoeba, at the bottom of the sea. Only friends can pull her up. Currently I've no one but myself to pull myself up.

VL: "I do not worry about my looks because beauty is not a thing of age but of spirit." First I agree.

(I should've written this paragraph about VL saying beauty can be a handicap.) But then I clearly wasn't ready to lose hair and have scars, asymmetries and deformities on my face in this life. That brought me down into deep depression. It's possible that was an (#error) due to lack of certain life experience and (#spiritual-knowledge). I'll note that Thiaooubians, 9th category people, say they prefer having pretty faces rather than unattractive – so there's nothing wrong with that. Perhaps I had to learn my lesson (of course, it's compound life situation; I'm not suffering just for that sentence alone of course)

VL: "I learned not to worry about my hands from a book by Ellen Terry"

VL: "I read a book called 'The Martyrdom of Man'".

VL underlined a passage: "And the artists shall inherit the earth and the world will be as a garden"

It actually reminds me of what Michel D. saw on Thiaoouba (garden), and my thoughts of how people are like actors (artists) playing different roles in different lives. (#curious)

Misc Data

Places Vivien was at:

India (Darjeeling - place of birth; where they shot The Elephant Walk; Bangalore; Calcutta; Ootacamund; Mahabalipuram; Gwalior; Delhi; Madras; Bombay; Madurai)

Sri Lanka

Nepal

USA (Los Angeles, Beverly Hills, New York, San Francisco, near Kansas City, Catalina Island, Chicago, Newtown & New Haven in Connecticut, Atlanta, Sands Point in Long Island, Philadelphia, Boston, Washington)

Britain (London+ (Eyre Court; Chelsea; Cornwall Gardens, Kensington.), Bristol)

[the Ritz, Claridge's, the Savoy]

, Newcastle, Liverpool, Manchester, Bridlington,

Wales,

Fulmer in Buckinghamshire,

Stamford in Lincolnshire,

Scarborough in North Yorkshire)

Scotland (Edinburgh)

Ireland (Dublin, killarney bay)

Gibraltar

Australia (Perth, Adelaide, Hobart, Melbourne, Canberra, Sydney, Brisbane, Tasmania)

New Zealand (Auckland, Wellington, Dunedin, Christchurch)

Switzerland (canton of Vaud, Geneva)

North Africa

Tobago

Jamaica

Young Island (near Barbados)

Greece (Athens, Corfu, Spetsos)

Egypt (Cairo, Alexandria)

Tunisia (Tunis)

Denmark (Elsinore, Copenhagen)

France (Paris [the Theatre Sarah Bernhardt], Auteuil district; Dinard in Brittany; Saint-Paul-de-Vence, "The British Embassy Hotel", villa perched on a hillside near Cannes; villa near Nice:

[from LO book] Versailles, Avalon, Auxerre, Dijon, Beaune, Macon, Vienne, Montelimar, straying across the Rhone at Condrieu of the delicious wine; Avignon and straight on down to a rap¬ turous little bay - La Calongue d'Or

)

Italy (Venice, Capri, San Remo, Gulf of Rapallo (hotel Miramar), San Vigilio, Florence; Taormina [Sicily]; Naples)

Spain (Torremolinos, Malaga - Hotel Playa Santa Ana)

Portugal (Lisbon)

Serbia (Belgrade)

Croatia (Zagreb)

Austria (Vienna, Salzburg)

Poland (Warsaw)

Germany (Bavaria, Leipzig, Munich)

South America

Canada (Vancouver)

Libya (near Tripoli)

Nepal

Mexico (Mexico City)

Argentina (Buenos Aires)

Brazil

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Particular houses etc

http://www.murphsplace.com/olivier/homes.html

Finchley Road (Leigh's apartment)

520 N Crescent Dr, Beverly Hills, CA 90210, USA – Rented house why VL filmed in GWtW.

Durham Cottage, 4 Christchurch St, London SW3 4AP, United Kingdom

54 Eaton Square, London SW1W 9BE, UK - Vivien kept the Eaton Square property after they (LO) divorced in 1960 and lived there until her death in 1967.

People Vivien Leigh met in her life (who influenced the rest of the world a lot)

Churchill

Oueen Elizabeth

George VI

Bernard Montgomery

.

Alec Guinness (played Ben Obi-Wan Kenobi in original Star Wars)

Marilyn Monroe

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Friends of Vivien Leigh:

Radie Harris

the Lunts (Alfred Lunt and Lynn Fontanne)

the Relphs (George & Mercia)

Victor Stiebel, a couturier from South Africa

Richard Addinsell

Nivens (David & Primmie (Primula Susan Rollo))

Beatrice ("Bumble") Dawson

Margaret Leighton

Richardsons (Mu - Meriel Forbes & Ralph)

Ginette Spanier & her doctor-husband Paul-Emile Seidmann

Duff & Diana Cooper

Danny Kaye

Cecil Tennant

The Bushells

Byam Shaws

Millses (John & Mary Hayley Bell)

Frances ("Mills") Martin

Redgraves (Michael & Rachel Kempson)

Waltons (William & Susana (born Susana Valeria Rosa Maria Gil Passo))

George Devine and Sophie Harris

Alexander Korda

Alan Dent

Rex Harrison and Lilli Palmer

Marlene Dietrich (?)

Joan Cunliffe

Lucinda Ballard ("Cindy")

Beverley Baxter's wife was a friend of Vivien's (their daughters shared parties)

John Gielgud

Henry Luce of Life magazine

Noel Coward

Bevis Bawa

Vivien's maid, Ethel Helmsing. Long serving and utterly loyal character, deeply concerned for Vivien. I want to mention her.

Paul-Louis Weiller

Kay Kendall (?) wife of Rex Harrison

Terence Rattigan

Ann Todd and her first husband Nigel Tangye

Benn Levy

Lauren Bacall

Coral Browne

Katherine Cornell

Cindy and Howard Dietz (lived at Sands Point)

the Kanins (Garson & Ruth Gordon)

Irene Selznick

Thornton and Isabel Wilder

Hugh ("Binkie") Beaumont

Terence Rattigan

Lady Alexandra ("Baba") Metcalfe (an ex-Notley neighbour)

Rachel Kempson

Spencer Tracy(? Dark Star says of him 'Californian' friend)

Peter Feibleman

Simone Signoret

Katharine Hepburn ("...the best friend she ever had for a limited period" – Dark Star)

Alexander Cohen (Ivanov's Broadway producer),

Miller Lide

Kay Brown

Tennessee Williams

(VL became 'great friends with all the American cast on 'Streetcar')

Lady Sibyl Colefax (interior decorator)

Clare and Hilary Martin

George Cukor

Ronald Colman

C. Aubrey Smith

Robert Coote

Elspeth March, an old friend and the former wife of Stewart Granger

-

Colleagues from home and abroad:

Gielgud

Helpmann and his partner Michael Benthall

Beaumont and John Perry

Wyler

Behrman

Welles

Lunts

Wilder

Cukor

Helen Hayes

Katharine Hepburn

Peter and Tamara Finch

Graham Greene

Anthony Eden

Terence Rattigan

People VL probably had sex with...

Leigh Holman

Alexander Korda (if the story is true http://vivandlarry.com/vivien/articles/made-to-measure/) This could make another connection to Mulholland Drive...

John R. Buckmaster

Carl Harbord

Laurence Olivier

Scotty Bowers (his story is probably true)

Peter Finch

Jack Merivale

(?) Elia Kazan (Dark Star, page 178)

Robert Capa

Peter Wyngarde

*

VL's favorites:

T.S. Eliot's The Cocktail Party

Author F. Scott Fitzgerald. The Crack-Up is 1 of the books VL read.

Read Dickens

This book was given to Jack Merivale "Richard Llewellyn's How Green Was My Valley"

VL's favourite couturiers —

Balmain

Molyneux

Norman Hartnell

Victor Stiebel

Ships traveled on:

Queen Mary (?)

Majestic (maybe error)

Scythia (?)

S.S. Excambion, an American liner

RMS Mauretania (1938)

SS Corinthic in 1948 https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/SS Corinthic

Queen Elizabeth (around 1960 when was still married to LO)

Where VL studied:

Convent of the Sacred Heart at Roehampton, then a rural backwater of London. (age ~7-

14)

Convent school at The French resort of Dinard, on the Brittany coast.

Convent of the Sacred Heart at San Remo, on the Italian Riviera (1928+)

A school in the fashionable suburb of Auteuil (1930?)

A school at Bad Reichenhall, near Salzburg, Austria

In Dark Star there are several mentions that certain things written in other books were wrong. (I started writing here after 287th page)

P 287 says how VL never met with LO and Joan Plowright (all 3 of them) but some other books do. Joan says that never happened.

Numerology

Maybe just an interesting coincidence: If I add the year of death of Michele Avila to her age when she died then I get:

1985 + 17 = 2002. I was 14 years old and it was the year in which I made a huge mistake of not approaching the girl I fell in love with at first sight. I started actively use my imagination to squelch the emotional pain and I only started recover when I was 28.

Then, if we add the year of death of Vivien Leigh with her age at death then we get:

1967 + 53 = 2020. That year was very important for me too. I published Russian translation of Thiaoouba Prophecy; I wrote my own book; and I just was able to meet a lot of people that year.

(Maybe nothing, but the age of VL in reverse -35 (also the year I found my past life of VL) +1967 = 2002)

Also I just noticed that both numbers have ZOZO theme (20s being present in it). This number has played several times very big role in my life also... so now I'm not so sure anymore if it's 'just a coincidence'

2020 and 2002 share the same digits only a bit rearranged.

I might add that 1912 + 25 (year Butler on Titanic died and his age) gives 1937, the year in which I in VL life slept with Larry almost in front of his wife Jill, while we were doing Hamlet in Elsinore; that may connect to why I had to be drowned in a creak. Just noting it in case it'll turn out I was that person also...

Michele Avila was born on February 8 1968. Assuming the pregnancy lasted 8 months, the pregnancy happened in the first days of June. I think around this time, but in the future, I met Natasha. Movie reflection with Natasha is what made me finally realize I was Vivien Leigh; also black and white photo of MA reminded me of Natasha's looks.

Vivien Leigh was born on November 5, 1913. Subtracting 9 month gives us first days of February. The days Michele Avila was born.

Emma Hamilton was born on April 26, 1765. Subtracting 9 month gives us the very last days of July. The days I (Evgeny Meshkov) was born.

Subtracting 9 months from my bd on July 7, 1988 gives 30 October. So far that date means nothing. But it should be noted it is very close to November 5, the day of my bd in VL life.

Vivien plays prostitute (sometimes literal) type of girls in several movies. I went to 3 such women 4 times.

Emma Hamilton (with whom Leigh has certain similarities, as well as me) was called to be "penitent prostitute and kept-girl of the minor aristocracy". (GWtW takes place in aristocratic south – it was said in Small World interview)

For what it may be worth - 17 and 53 (age of MA & VL) both have digital root of 8.

She was awarded a Star on the Hollywood Walk of Fame at 6773 Hollywood Boulevard in Hollywood, California on February 8, 1960.

of interest is that Michele Avila was born on February 8, 1968 – exactly 8 years after; just a note – 8 has appeared a lot in my cync experience

https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/104559465/herbert-leigh-holman

I'd later find that Leigh Holman died on February 8, 1982. He was 81 years old. It was 14 years after Michele was born, just noting.

He was born on November 3, 1900 (2 days before VL's bd) and so he was 13 years older than VL.

https://www.facebook.com/watch/?v=2736128093322462

This video shows the photos from VL childhood

1:44 VL Is 8th from the left.

5:52 Maybe nothing but it looks like there's a figure to the right of me (reflection or something?) and it looks like someone wearing a fedora. Reminded me of Freddy Krueger and my synchronicities with A Nightmare on Elm Street movie.

Since my birth on 30^{th} July 1988 and Olivier's death on 11 July 1989, 11 months and 11 days had passed (346 days total). He died 3 days after the day VL died (7 or 8 July) but in another year of course -22 years after my VL death.

2, 4, 13, 17 are the floors of buildings in which live or lived my relatives, and where I used to spend time when I was a child.

 $\underline{https://www.timeanddate.com/date/durationresult.html?d1=9\&m1=2\&y1=1951\&d2=8\&m2=2\&y2=1968$

When I was born on February 8, 1968, in my Missy's life, my mother was 16 years old, and they'd be 17 on the next day.

13628 (the house near which I was photographed in Missy's life) -13611 (the house in which I must have lived) = 17

Movies Connections (WATCHED ALL BUT 2)

Curious if some of the characters Vivien played influences her and her future lives somehow. After all, I do have syncs with It and Nightmare, so...

Fictional character Anna Karenina

https://ru.wikipedia.org/wiki/%D0%90%D0%BD%D0%BD%D0%B0_%D0%9A%D0%B0%D1%80%D0%B5%D0%BD%D0%B8%D0%BD%D0%B0

Some of the story takes place in Moscow, the city I was born and grew up in.

Я ради прикола наверное брал себе псевдоним Anna Hudson когда играл в LoL. Да и свои фейковые тестовые профайлы иногда называл Anna. Одно из моих любимых имён.

There's a character Kitty in Anna Karenina. Kitty is also friend of Myra in Waterloo bridge.

"Насколько тяжёлым становится положение Анны, от которой отвернулся свет и представители которого не рискуют общаться с «преступной женщиной», очевидно из послеловательности событий."

Светская княгиня советовала Анне Аркадьевне: «Видите ли, на одну и ту же вещь можно смотреть трагически и сделать из неё мучение, и смотреть просто и даже весело. Может быть, вы склонны смотреть на вещи слишком трагически».

Но Анна во всех событиях видела знаки судьбы. Анна видит во сне смерть при родах: «родами умрёте, матушка» [К 3], она постоянно думала о смерти и отсутствии будущего. Но судьба даёт второй шанс (как и Вронскому, при попытке застрелиться), Анна не умирает, но врач облегчает её боль морфином

Николай Лёвин

Дмитрий Николаевич Толстой. Был аскетичен, строг и религиозен, в семье его прозвали Ноем. Затем начал кутить, выкупил и забрал к себе проститутку Машу.

Maшa = Мария = Mary (Vivian Mary Hartley)

Образ

Умная, всесторонне образованная женщина. Её мировоззрение гораздо шире окружающих её, включая Вронского.

(Толстой) В письме к А. А. Фету он говорил, что «скучная и пошлая Анна К. ему противна... Моя Анна надоела мне, как горькая редька» Почему-то меня рассмешило это... возможно из-за того что и я скучный и пошлый, а тут ещё куча синхроничностей ото всюду прут на меня (этому я рад, но голова может пойти гулять кругом)

По замыслу, Каренин был «человеком очень добрым, целиком ушедшим в себя, рассеянным и не блестящим в обществе, такой — учёный чудак»

Каренина бросается под поезд. Она выбирает смерть как избавление. Самоубийство становится единственным выходом, который измученная и измучившая всех Анна смогла найти.

Проходит два месяца. Жизнь изменилась, но она продолжается. Снова вокзал. Стива встречает обречённого Вронского на перроне. Поезд отправляется на фронт. Убитый горем Алексей уезжает добровольцем на войну, чтобы там сложить голову. Каренин забирает дочь Анны к себе и воспитывает её как свою, вместе с сыном. У Левина и Кити рождается первенец. Левин обретает спокойствие и смысл жизни в доброте и чистоте мыслей.

Сына Анны зовут Сергей. Как моего папу.

Вивьен должно было быть около 35 лет, когда она снималась в Анне Карениной. Та героиня жила в Москве, России. Мне 35 лет, и в этот год я имел тот самый сон.

В фильме на 01:35:38 Вивьен выходит из двери номер 20. К этому моменту становится ясно, что репутация Анны уничтожена, и она не сможет вернуться...

В конце фильма снег играет свою роль тоже (как и в Waterloo Bridge)

--

The Deep Blue Sea movie.

Vivien's character is "A woman unhappy in her passionless marriage leaves her husband for a younger and more ardent lover."

This theme is played by her again

«Слишком творческий». I doubt it because it was our first meeting with Katya and she even herself kept talking about some temple...

Then in the beginning she apparently overdoses to take her life; she takes 7 pills and opens the gas valve. She later almost about to try it for the 2 time.

This reminded me of how my mother attempted to take her life by overdoes 2 times (Zina helped and then when I discovered the truth about stammer)

I was scared for her...

And suicidal thoughts (3 serious times) is a link to me finding Thiaoouba.

Interestingly, me finding out I was Vivien Leigh made me want to live again (the year was difficult for me) and regain my health as much as I can.

The suicide attempt happened at 27 Weybridge Road.

Her husband is a judge in court. I've already mentioned before this possible court link in relation to Vivien's first husband and me watching court cases.

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The Roman Spring of Mrs. Stone

It's shown that Vivien's char Karen Stone is in "As you like it". I quoted Shakespear in my book Simple truths of life and it's almost the only quote of a book other than Thiaoouba Prophecy. And it's so fitting to reincarnation theme I think!

Vivien liked Shakespear too!

The movie takes place in Rome,

Just wanna note one of temporary friends who unfriended me after my Thiaoouba topics was a girl who lived in Rome (I think) for some time and then moved to USA I think. Her name was Olga.

1/3 of Elizabeth Gilbert book takes place in Rome too. I bought that book after writing my own and noticing Liz's book when researching things. Another third of the book takes place in India, btw.

The movie deals with gigolo... male prostitute pretty much...

The husband in the movie is 20 years older then Viv's character.

Maybe just a coincidence, or me reading the movie, but at about 46:41 we (me and Vivien's character) both touched the exact same spot with our left hand on our face at the same time and at the same speed and manner! (#curious)

(#reflection)

At about 1 hour 22 minutes into the movie there's a talk about middle aged women found dead with their throats cut from 'ear to ear'...

She says later that after certain number of years a cut throat will be a convenience...

. . .

In the end of the movie she throws the keys to the man who's been stalking her. There's v.o. implying he's the killed they talked about earlier. He enters the room and starts approaching her... until his cloth cover the view and we fade to black...

This reminded me so much about my first of 3 dreams when my throat was cut. The first was this:

"Blonde girl. I remember a stage, similar to a theatrical stage with a prominent area in the middle (I remember Kylie Minogue was on a similar stage in one of her concerts). She stood on that protruded path and was thinking about something. There was no other people around. Then the scene changed to her point of view (when I was able to know what it feels like being her) as suddenly a man came from behind and s**t her throat.

NOTES FROM MY FACEBOOK COMMENTS: "The girl for example was on a theatrical sort of stage before she was murdered and acting of actors and the movies is something I was attracted to in this life. Also her appearances is something I'm 'attracted' to and actually one of the similarly looking girls had a minuscule but yet very huge role to play in my life..."

Vivien's hair is blonde for the most part of the movie (and she's not blonde in most of her films). She liked playing in the theatre more than doing films; and in the movie she's also an actress who played on Broadway – in a theatre. She's not young in the movie, though. But I was her and I was that blonde woman in the dream...

Again, the problem here is that she gave up on life and pretty much killed herself. Movies do influence the world. So the message here is wrong – suicide isn't the option, as I know now... There's no graphic scene and it's only implied that she's murdered; I wonder what suffering for this will be? Was that dream it? Or there's more..? In the third dream it was me who was killed on a plaza.

...

I'd like to note her car was blue, but with white roof. In my second dream all of the car was blue. The make and model were different too anyhow (which is logical since at that time the car mentioned by Laura Doyle wasn't manufactured yet. So maybe there is something here..).

. . .

About the dream of mine. Technically, I always thought that the blonde woman was young. But I never saw her face (I don't think). In the movie at 35:55 Vivien's turned with her back to the camera and perhaps she could be considered younger than she was if the observer didn't know her age. But, I'm just playing with this thought...

. . .

The man in my dream probably wore leather cloth (that was the "idea" I had anyway). And the man in the movie wore... doesn't look like leather to me (I'm not good at this).

Karen Stone. In MA life Karen killed me. Stonehurst park had played a large role in that life. There was also a large rock near the creek I died in MA life; I was forced to sit on.

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Look up and Laugh 1935

(#reflection)

Just started watching and wanted to note there's a stammering man in the movie. And his stammer is similar to what I had. He is the bf of Vivien's character; but he says he broke it off because of... dogs... (меня в детстве один парень, старший меня на 2 года, называл псом, псяркой, тяфой, тяфалкой и схожими словами из-за того, что казалось со стороны словно я лаю, видимо...). He lost \$ on them; he doesn't like them.

Vivien's introduction suggests she likes him. So far so good...

At 25-th minute she says she likes him tongue tied and something else. Says she's gonna marry him. Then she leaves on her father saying she's going to get a job in the market. So far so good again.

From one way of looking at that sentence, I don't see any problems with it – she likes him the way he is. Clearly nothing bad about that; she was able to see something in him past his speech problem.

There could be another interpretation – the unforeseen message (similarly how journalists don't realize they help to create new mass shooters by making heroes out of the old ones, talking about their crimes for many days, or weeks sometimes) - which is as someone who's stammering he doesn't have to seek the reason for speech impairment if people like him like that. If it's the case then I can see how this scene resulted in me having stutter. But it's so subtle... if true.

(to be fair in school there were moments when I talked perfectly. But my imagination, my worries, and the village nickname made me fear that I'd be speaking with stupors. I mean that the reason I started stammering clearly comes from some even in one of my past lives; and maybe it's several events (see below – about Emma Hamilton). But later I could potentially live without stutters if I decided to live my life in a different way... I thought I'd never find a girl I wanted if I stuttered... it's true only for those who have little spiritual knowledge – but I knew nothing about that back then.)

. . .

At 26:30 they, but not Vivien, mimic the stammering guy – "so-so-so will he!" Vivien's reaction isn't shown.

(So far I see little reason why the guy has to be stammering. It's not a story about him learning to live with his speech problems. In can be so to show that Vivien's character is really good (so far it's how she looks), but her walking out on her father to work in the market, as well as tell the workers there her father's plant, is enough to show her goodness.)

. . .

Vivien is part of the movie.

. . .

So far I see a highly direct 'top A' synchronicity. What are the chances I was called dog for stammering, and the stammering man, who played Vivien's bf, had some dog problem?

. .

If I see nothing in the movie about stammer maybe there was something said off screen... but why would I still suffer so much if the impact wasn't high?

• • •

 $\underline{https://www.npg.org.uk/collections/search/personExtended/mp01999/emma-nee-lyon-lady-hamilton?tab=iconography}$

"1798

Painting by Guy Head. Emma threw a palette at the artist as he tried to explain with his stammer that her foot was too large for a sandal and he was therefore giving it a slipper (Pryse Lockhart Gordon, Personal Memoirs, 1830, II, p 384)"

Only applies if Vivien (and I) was Emma Hamilton...

My feet have been said to be large, btw. I usually buy 44-45 size – almost the largest.

The main theme in the movie is essentially competition due to money. Something I talked about in Manifesto after realizing certain truths about life.

https://www.imdb.com/title/tt0026647/locations/?ref =tt_dt_loc https://www.imdb.com/title/tt0044081/locations/?ref =tt_dt_loc

Bradford, West Yorkshire, England, UK was 1 of the filming locations for *Look up and Laugh*, and New Orleans, Louisiana, USA was 1 of filming locations for *Streetcar*.

I have to mention a woman whom I know as Brook Bradford; born in New Orleans, Louisiana, United States. She's one of several such models whom I remembered well. And in some images of her she appeared to me to look reminiscent of Yana from Gorki Park.

Also, Brook means a small stream, a creek.

https://www.behindthename.com/name/marjorie

The name of the character I played related to Margarita, etc. People with such names played their roles in my lives.

Billy Nelson as Alf Chirk. Reminded me of Nelson from my Emma's life.

77 pounds owed to the lender by Tommy' character. A possible synchronicity with Constellation of Pisces, 77 Piscium Binary System.

24:35 "I like people who are pitiful." I'd rather I didn't have to mention this, but I must report the truth, and so I'll say that some people may see me like that. Somehow, I totally missed this phrase during my previous viewings of the movie. (#reflection-life)

1938 A Yank at Oxford

The title and the fact that Yankees play a role in GwtW, I remembered how in the screenplay I wrote (Telephone Flirt) there was Yankee stadium present at one scene.

Vivien is flirting in this movie too. That word is mentioned.

There's 440 written at 2:15. Just made me remember 440 that were shown on the water counter.

Just found it funny how the main character, Lee, says he's reading Gone with the Wind – only half through – and he's playing alongside future Scarlett O'Hara.

At 37 Lee drives his bicycle on the right side, which is 'wrong' side. It funny how today there was that strange incident with me walking on the left side; and then that probably prophetic dream I had about two people.

Here Vivien's got a much older husband. As in her life at the time of filming that movie. And she's flirting with Lee, so...

Later she's going to London with a guy; asks her husband to make her go, and apparently she's done that before with someone else.

Her husband is bald. She's running her finger down his head.

Dark Journey 1937

29.03.2024 – In Vivien's life I played Madeleine Goddard in this film. The name Madeleine is the French form of Magdalene – Mary Magdalene whom I was in my other past life. So, in a way, I played myself again by playing a character whose name exists because of my past incarnation as Mary of Magdala.

https://www.behindthename.com/name/madeleine

I will note I noticed that on 28.03.2024 shortly after I watched 12 Monkeys with Bruce Willis and Madeleine Stowe.

Vivien was about 24 years here. In my 24 I removed the block about Natasha.

At 6:15 she's in her room number 25

Then the film takes place in Stockholm, Sweden – the country of Ela. I had a dream about him and Happy Hobbit the night I had the dream with Vivien saying I was her.

37:33 she says 13 evening since. (or 30? Probably thirteen) 37:40 he says discovered the secrets of my dark soul

1:06:45 she's escorted in room 12

--

Fire over England 1937

[https://www.quora.com/Did-Vivien-Leigh-sing-by-herself-in-Fire-over-England

Vivien Leigh did no longer sing by means of herself inside the movie "Fire Over England" (1937). In the movie, her singing voice became dubbed through a professional singer named Olive Gilbert

Curiously, I've a book by Elizabeth Gilbert – Eat Pray Love.

Michael is the name of V's character's lover.

44 minutes. She says everyone has the right to be happy. True, but – same old song – if mistakes are made, suffering will follow.

47:40 this scene reminded me of one of my favorite scenes in a video game that I never played, but watched a playthrough – Thief (the original). It was the scene with Viktoria, Garrett and Constantine.

New notes:

3:16 a pearl from the Queens dress was lost. My character is searching for it. Cleopatra pearl possible connection. Queen owns 3000 dresses but wanna wear the one with the pearls.

- 29:-- wrong shoe, and wrong foot when putting on a shoe. Then the queen slaps Cynthia. Reminded me of that shoe related episode in my Emma Hamilton's life.
- 42:-- will you take my hand? I was asked by 1 elderly woman to help her cross the Bolshaya Cherkizovskaya Street next to Khalturinskaya. I helped her.

There was another woman whom I helped carry bags, if my memory serves me, to the playground near my house.

Anton and I were asked once by an old woman to help her to the hospital and we did so

- 43:-- to pay for everyone's mistakes. The fact we pay for our own mistakes only often had to be stated by me in this life.
- 47:20 seek merciful corner to cry in. Don't remember about crying, but I did spen some time playing in the corner when I was a child. I do live in a corner of my apartment.

56:00 Henry the VIII song Green Growth the Holly reminded me of how Vika Karten, who won Oscar for playing Henry VIII in her past life of Charles L., likes color green. But green color is also used by her friend Orkpod. I wonder again if one of them was Henry VIII in their past life.

Storm in a Teacup 1937

Her char's name is Victoria. One of my fav names. It's also the name of Thief game char; and in that game there's a scene showing shadows – just like in Fire over England (but Vivien isn't in that scene)

At 3 minutes she sits on a little girl's lollipop, which was on the bench, that many people had been sitting on. Then the girl eats it... nobody says it's dirty... with germs... it's disgusting. Then she tries to tidy her skirt.

Shame to say, but in school I had 2? Moments when diarrhea got the better of me...

(Note: I see myself in Vivien if I forget she's Vivien Leigh, the famous actress – it's hard to explain. E.g. if I see a person, with no psychological barriers or prejudices, then I can see myself and it's natural.)

She's playing a politician's daughter. I'm yet to watch full movie, but politicians do play a role in my life (Manifesto, Thiaoouba's talk on them, how politicians often (trying to be polite here) screw over life for people, etc)

He says at 9:20 if I pull this off the time may come when I shall be the lesson to by the whole world. Well, remembering my Thiaoouba experiences, understandings from the book and my life, and finally discovering one of my past lives – all of this has a potential to be a lesson for the whole world...

Her father is a typical politician.

There's a woman whose dog is gonna be put down. Vivien's protecting her; trying to pay for her (I think; hard to make out words).

It's the second movie I notice a dog in V's movies.

31 minutes. V's character is defending her father, actually.

After she says something about the idiotic business about that dog.

He says oppression is never small, parrying V saying the matter's so small.

She replies that he'll lose job etc all because he got sentimental about the silly old woman and her mongrel dog.

This escalated quickly. She was a nice girl and now she's not. Even though she should know it's important...

He says that too; I can't make out V's answer.

(NOTE: Stories told in movies, books, etc require to have characters of different values to show the point. I don't think there's a problem.)

36:55 it's Scotland. He wears shirt. The shirt (Shean Connery) was one of the main influences on me realizing the truths about clothes and psychology associated with it (transvestites going to extremes etc).

37:40 someone is making a sound of howling dog.

38:05 all public barks like dogs.

(okay, this is a clear synchronicity. But again it's not clear how it resulted it me stammering and having to deal with being called $\pi \ddot{e}c$)

39:30 V's char going away with her father.

41:37 still barking

46:50 she says to dad she told him to be careful; and she thinks the truthful journalist is quite right.

50:15 She asks him to make withdraw if her father does good to the woman with dog. I think it's a mistake to withdraw because it's like rewriting the past. The politician made a mistake and has to live with it; if he's learned his lesson and it shows then people will change their minds about him as a person.

At that time mark she's also with the truthful journalist.

1:00:35 she says she never wanna see the journalist again. It's after the dogs overrun the building.

At about 1:07:00+ the movie takes place in a courtroom. I've noticed it's sometimes present in V's movies.

As expected the father realized his error and admitted it. V gets married to the journalist. Happy ending.

Verdict: there's a new synchronicity with dogs. There's even a joke at some organization with all Fs in the words (FFF...) and it sounds like stammering when people pronounce it.

But again I can't see a direct reason for why I had to stammer and deal with being called dog in Russian for my speech. Maybe it's compound: the result of many mistakes leading to those events in my life...

--

1938 Sidewalks of London

Libby (Liberty(is V's character name. Nothing of importance, but I remembered one pretty P model from Russia with similar name.

Libby is short for Liberty. Freedom.

I will note here for now that VL was restrained and made to go through shock therapy. My freedom was always very important to me, and it was 1 of reasons I tried to calm down my feelings during the difficult time so as not to do anything irreparable. Could be (#psyche-data) related.

She's trying to steal a coin from the hat of the performer. Gives him a slap (probably missed in reality)

There's a dog. Nothing special so far.

21:00 Black and white pussy (cat) looks very similar to the black and white cat which got under car and survived (this summer of 2025). That b&w cat was running with a grey cat who was run over by the car, and I tried resurrecting that grey cat but nothing happened. I often see the b&w cat being alone.

(#reflection)?

23:55 something about not fooling yet. Okay, for now it's nothing, but I just remembered my moments when I was fooled by charlatans into given money. The thing is that was mistake made in my life - I should've known what world I live in. But then that moment with laptop was different; I thought there was something strange about the 1st company; so I hang up the phone. Then events led me to finally give the laptop to discover later I was duped.

26:11 she throws earthware? Into the door. Happed to me too in my life. Just a note.

35:30 she kinda plays guitar. Father took a guitar which was in mother's apartment, and I never learnt to play.

39:07 She takes the flute. I had one in village as a child. It was a toy more than an instrument. I remember how I made a mistake of 'singing' into Dick's (dog) ear; he was roaring angry, and I learnt my lesson.

(#reflection)

55:27 after Charles reveals he wants to marry Libby she says if he's out of his mind. Then she says something you're better looking {} frying pan.

There was some bmp on my nose all my life; it didn't bother me though coz it was natural, so to say, part of me.

Then I had bitten my lip and got a scar – that bothered me a lot and was a source of depressions and tears for lost beauty. I could suffer for mistake of not getting rid of the habit to bit my lip. So it could be unrelated.

Due to my daydreaming habit sometimes my facial muscles get tense (but this is suffering for my mistakes to continue daydream – to be 100% clear here). Once a girl in Gorki park was repulsed by my appearance. Again, it's unrelated.

Also I remember how in school the OBJ teacher (who used to teach music too; forgot his name) noted once to the whole class how I was all asymmetric. Now, that is true and it is something I don't like – I suffer. So this could be the suffering for that line in the movie

Needs to be remembered that poor psyche can influence the appearance of physical body (but how exactly?). Vivien had problems. Michele was reportedly ok, but then there's that comment about her bullying some people...

1:17:-- making a statement about the frying pan face. She's saying she didn't think it. It appears she said that not because of his DNA look, but of him not taking care of himself.

1:05:20 noticed the door number is 3

1:12:20 around that mark Harley says he won't marry Libby for he doesn't want to be another Charles.

1:13:-- She's told the truth about her nasty choices to leave friends behind.

Verdict: movies ended on a good note I think. The face comment was resolved by her saying she was referring to another thing, to him not taking care of himself... I'd need to think more about that scene.

--

21 Days Together 1940 (shot in 1937)

21 is the number of films on V's imdb page.

In the movies V's apparently cheating on her husband with a lover (Olivier)

5:20 she asks Larry is he's been waiting long, and he answers 33 years 5 months.

5:49 walking in front of a car. There were moments I could have been hit by a car because I wasn't paying attention to reality – but the error is in my current life I think. Just noticing the scene.

6:26 she gives him an icon to pawn? I think they need money for food.

The next scene reminds me of my current life. Doing nothing (in terms of making \$) but somehow living. It's subtle.

(15.03.2024 – maybe a sync with Mary Magdalene's life)

8:05 I think Larry asks if they have that superstition in Russia too? Wanda's husband is Russian.

9:15 V's husband says it must be 3 years since he saw his wife...

He then says in his country wife works for the man...? He's after her money, if she's got any.

A man has to pay for his pleasure, hubby says, and asks 20 pounds.

18:33 courage. Just wanna note it. V said she didn't have it, and I had to learn to acquire some of it. No syncs here I think.

29:29 glove is evidence. Glove and strangulation mentioned in Thiaoouba, but it's nothing I think.

35:43 Wanda says her father was killed in Russia.

40:-- once again there's a trial in court in Vivien's movie.

46:-- Wanda would ask not for 3 week, but 3 months. 3 years, 30 years.

Number 3 plays a role here and it's so related to Thiaoouba book (333 days, seconds etc) Larry asks what people do in 30 years.

She says people meet, make love, marry, and then... die together.

This reminded me of my 30 years. Lots had happened, but none of what V's char was mentioning...

50:00 still left 2 weeks and 6 days = 20 days. And he says that it's 20 times as much ahead of them (1 days has already passed). So number 20.

54:23 number 4

56:40 the body was in the archway of Glove Lane.

1:07:-- that man (K(C)arl) can't pronounce certain letters. I had trouble with R, but I lay in bed and practiced pronouncing it until I got it rrrright. Then I had/have trouble with l/v. (лодка – водка)

(#reflection)? Or sync?

Larry is stopped on the steps of the station by Wanda, chasing after him, who has learned that Evan died from a heart attack on his way to jail.

This is dark. And I had hart problems pretty much all my life, but it only became noticeable about after 17 years. This feels like it... the suffering for yet another error made in a movie. (BUT: 1 – I did have heart pounding when orgasming in childhood – Vova jerking me off at the elm tree – elm, huh? It didn't feel normal to me. Then when running I had heart pounding. Later problems arose from me masturbating, daydreaming, getting tense, etc. So it is important to note which part exactly I might be suffering here in.)

Why? The characters are fictional, but... the man had to suffer in jail, which could cause the heart attack for he blamed himself for stealing the ring from dead body. Then Wanda and Larry return happy, thinking about their life, but not of the dead man's. They also enjoyed themselves while the trial was in progress.

The bottom line here is that the message of the movie is a bit off; it was self defense to begin with – should've just called the police and told them the truth and that would've been it.(a reviewer on imdb said of the murder: "which because of circumstances would appear as murder to most". Well, calling the police would give him a credit.)

Then there's another issue. The man is innocent but nobody knows it; people think of him as of a murderer. They have wrong conclusions of him – isn't that what's sort of being happening to me? That many people don't believe me? Call me names?

--

Gentleman's Agreement 1935

Movie is lost, but a bit about the story can be found here: https://vivien-leigh.info/movies/gentlemans agreement/

"The story focuses on two men who trade places. A rich man becomes poor to discover the joy of the simple life, and a poor man becomes poor. The film received poor reviews."

This reminds me of the plot of the book I wanted to write when a rich girls is born into a poor girl's body. Then it's my understanding that we reincarnate to, and it's one of reasons, feel what's it like to live a different life; to learn and learn.

From the book dark-star-a-biography-of-vivien-leigh: "Vivien in a flatly written part as an unemployed typist." My mother worked as a typist.

--

1945 Caesar and Cleopatra.

https://archive.org/details/caesar-and-cleopatra

Я раньше размышлял как вообще люди вроде Гитлера страдают за ошибки, которые повлияли на такое огромное количество людей? Что если они живут много жизней, и из-за упрямства, например, страдают многократно за ошибки прошлого? Ведь иначе они бы страдали столько же как и «обычный» убийца. Было бы это справедливо?

Ничего не хочу навеивать тут, но после всех этих синхроничностей с Вивьен Ли, которые были уже подтверждены, плюс с Мишель Авилой и Эммой Хамилтон, я просто не знаю, что ещё возможно в этой жизни...

The movie is not very historically accurate. While as always I liked the movie and feel warm feelings towards a Vivien's film, I wish it was more serious and focused on real events of great historic significance.

What made me write this note after watching the movie is me seeing a contrast in how I love the fact that TP is so accurate and I tend to correct those who misquote its text, distorting the original meaning. I also only read Gospel of Thomas of all Bible related books because it should be undistorted. (I did read B but not whole). So in this life the undistorted original content

means a lot for me. I tried to write SToL truthfully and with no embellishments (this word in TP played its role in all of this)

I started watching the 2:01:41 video

9:28 (9:45) there's talk about reincarnation; whether a cat could be a relative. Now I know people reincarnate only to physical bodies of people.

Later she asks about magic and that I know about too (knowledge, no magic).

17:-- (18:--) she's beating up a slave (all of the is bad). Is it the scene doing which V miscarried?

Just wanna note she was about 32 during that time, and she's live for 21 more years.

30:30 (32:10) – Cleopatra throws her brother off the throne.

Reminded me of an episode in my childhood when my mother's sister Tanay was not happy I sat on "her" seat and almost tried to make me leave. Zina scolded her and I kept sitting.

Here I started to watch this version with better colors and sound (the 2:08:06 long movie.) https://archive.org/details/caesar-and-cleopatra

46:-- they talk about baths and V's saying she should die of it.

It's pretty much prophetic of the way she died. Michele, assuming I was her too, was killed in the water.

(#reflection)?

57:20 V discovers Caesar is bald and laughs at the fact.

I don't think it's required for the main story. So probably another little mistake I've got to suffer for greatly.

He tried to hide his baldness and didn't like being bald. It's quite similar to what I experience, making it a candidate for the another reflection.

1:04:50 Apollodorus is asked if Ftatateeta is his wife. He's quick to say no. V smiles at that (it's probably direction but still, previous movies have shown that such things can influence the real future life of the actor). This could be yet another reason (after the scene in Sidewalks of London) which made me look not very attractive after certain age and events.

1:09:-- pigeon eggs

1:24:-- there's a talk about laughing. Do they laugh at Cleopatra or Caesar? She says she lets them talk in front of her so that she could learn about them.

This reminded me of my situation regarding Thiaoouba and what things some people say about me. I learn about them too (for usually they're wrong in their opinions).

And I can learn from my mistakes (I try to)

1:25:17 – Cleopatra touches the harp and later wants to learn to play it. There was a time when I found the YouTube channel of the Harp Twins and I enjoyed listening to their covers of various songs. I followed their channel. https://www.youtube.com/@HarpTwins

At one point V's char orders Pothinus to be killed. It's not historically accurate; Pothinus was not killed by Cleopatra's orders.

So again it's not very clear why there was the need for this fake version of history in the play and movie?

1:54:-- about this time there's a talk to V that killing by the cut throat would not cause the man to call out as it did when he was stabbed.

--

1951 A Streetcar Named Desire

(Dark Star, page 169: "The tailored look provided by Dawson, using inferior materials, made Blanche look cheap; some reviews even suggested she had turned to prostitution back in Mississippi when the Du Bois plantation, Belle Reve, had to be sold, overlooking the desolating loneliness which drove her to promiscuity (but not prostitution).")

The movie takes place in New Orleans. I remember reading forums and seeing awful comments of people regarding the damage hurricane Katrina had caused to people of a different country. Maybe there's a subtle connection.

8:-- she won't go into hotel. She needs to be with people, can't be alone... for she's not well.

10:-- around this time they talk about losing a place (Belle Reve is the name of the family plantation in their hometown of Laurel). https://express.adobe.com/page/3JXrnFwz6iadU/ Not lost anything. But the village house is crumbling... no health or time to deal with it atm...

10:22 – the train's engine can be heard when Blanche is stressed out (my interpretation – check).

It reminded me of how I often tend to go into fantasies when... whenever it seems. No wonder they say this play/movie played a role in Vivien's mental problems...

(also I notice that often when I reopen this file it says it's been 33 minutes since the last time it was open)

The engine's heard again on 47:37 says she's not wanted

13:25 she teaches English. I created a website to teach English grammar but it was a failure; I learnt from it though – about the capitalism etc (it's in my book StoL)

Probably nothing but Emma Hamilton's daughter was teaching English at one point.

- 52:12 V's asking Brando what sign was he born under. This reminded me of how that girl on vk started speaking about this topic and this was when I decided to slow down communicating with her... because of various reasons. She realized that and soon that was it.
- 54:-- around this time she asks about gossips. A bit reminded me of how I came clean about my life's mistakes (homosexual exp with a guy at young age; masturbation; prostitution; pornography addiction). It became much easier to live with no secrets.
- 1:11—there's a talk about Mitch's mother being seriously ill months to live. Mitch is not settled and will be alone if his mother dies.

Mitch has friends – I don't. But in terms of having a gf/wife we're similar.

1:18:-- they talk how Blanche is famous but neither party is on her side. I don't know if people talk about my Thiaoouba experience or not. I feel like they do because I heard some things toward me when passing total strangers on the street.

1:18:50 'A seventeen-year-old kid she got mixed up with - and the boy's dad'. Vivien was destined to be born as Michele Avila in the next life, and die at 17.

1:20:-- Stella asks what would Blanche do after finding out the truth about her promiscuity. Stanley says her future is mapped out for her.

It's true in terms of Vivien's soul. I'm lonely, no gf/wife etc. All due to my past lives' mistakes of cheating and sleeping with random people.

1:28:-- Blanche was tender and trusting. But abusing people forced her to change.

1:41:30 Blanche wears a tiara.

Again, it reminded me of a seemingly random event when I redeemed channel points on sirenkahls' twitch channel for her to wear a tiara out of many other things I could have chosen.

- 1:42:-- just noting that I was in awe when first saw this scene. The acting was superb. Now that I know I was Vivien maybe there was something else?
- 1:45:55 beauty transitory, but beauty of the mind, richness of the spirit, tenderness of the heart Blanche says she's got all of those things. I feel the same about me; I do have moments when negativity rises up, but my knowledge from Thiaoouba helps me return to calmness and forgiveness and positivity (tenderness).
- 1:48:42 queen of the Nile. If some of my other suspicions and dreams are true, this is another time when Vivien (and I) could have been sort of playing herself (in one of past lives) in her movies and plays.

1:52:05 – broken bottle.

From wiki page about Michele Avila:

"According to witnesses, Severson threatened Avila with a broken beer bottle and then pushed and slapped her."

Broken bottle could be a reflection (def a sync). Then Vivien as Scarlett O'Hara slapped 4 people in the movie (Ashley, Prissy, Rhett, her sister). (#reflection)?

-

"During the girls' junior year in high school, Avila began dating a boy named Randy. Avila broke the relationship off after a month due to Randy's constant partying. Shortly after the break up, Severson and Randy began a relationship and eventually moved into an apartment together. Severson later told Avila's mother Irene that she had witnessed Randy pulling Avila onto his lap at a party. At the time, Avila had told Randy she was not interested in rekindling their relationship and advised Severson to break up with Randy. The incident angered Severson and she stopped speaking to Avila. Ten days before Avila's death, the two got into a physical altercation in a neighborhood park..."

Blanche advises Stella to essentially break up with Stanley.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/A Streetcar Named Desire

from the play:

"Later that evening, at Blanche's birthday party, there is an empty seat at the table for Mitch. Stanley gives Blanche a birthday "present", a one-way ticket back to Laurel by Greyhound Bus"

Dog theme but maybe nothing.

Out of all characters Vivien played Blanche DuBois is the most similar to me.

Blanche says to Stella she needs to live Stanley. She didn't say try to change him for the better and if he stays the same then live.

I've a video in which I say how people could try to see if the person can change, or want to change, and if he's not then seek someone else as a partner. It could be connected to the fact that many women reject me without trying to know me better, ask more details about my life, see if I can change (if I make an error) – no, they just reject me.

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At 0:2:25 the streetcar 'Desire' arrives and its number is 22 (922 is the number of the car itself, I presume).

On <u>July 2, 2025</u> there were 2 groups of 22 people in each. It can be a reference to my Half Life synchronicities, my 44 total lives I've lived so far, and just to the numbers 7, 14, (21?), 28, etc. I was Cleopatra in my 23-nd life; it was the first life in the 2-nd group of 22s.

Ship of Fools

Her name is Mary Treadwell. Her birth name was Vivian Mary Hartley. So it was the last film role she was in, and her name was Mary. Tread-Well is interesting too.

Movies takes place near water. Michele died in the water.

1:06:00 she wishes there was someone to watch clouds with her (she's alone).

She wanted someone to love her forever. (Olivier left her; I'm alone)

She says she chose the wrong man. Since she went from 1 husband to Olivier, can she be playing herself again?

1:30:-- she says something about lynching the negroes

Transcript says (https://clip.cafe/ship-of-fools-1965/what-do-got-against-the-jews/):

"Maybe you were too busy lynching negroes to take time out for the Jews"

1:58:50 she says about make up. And that wouldn't man want to know what they were kissing. Agree with her. (I think I said about this in video)

2:07:30 she says she's not young. Later she says she's hiding a 16 year old heart behind those eyes. Then she asks if this is what men really find attractive (I guess now I know what I personally find attractive in women)

She's in cabin number 14.

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Gone with the Wind

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Problems?

6:30 – a description appears and perhaps it can be said that there is some glamourization of slavery. The text could have been done differently to address that. ("...of Master and of Slave" line got my attention here)

1:58:07 – Same. "grace and plenty" were built partially on slavery.

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12:07 – Scarlett's father calls her 'Missy'. Michele Avila used to be called the same. Missie is how David Niven called VL in his book.

15:30 – now I know we must suffer for our sins/errors, and that's the 'remission'.

35:40 – 14 June 1861 is the date of the letter informing Scarlett her husband is dead.

38:08 – "MONSTER BAZAAR". Probably nothing but made me think of Freddy Krueger and IT monsters. I've got syncs with them after all and there must be a reason for that experience...

39:-- Scarlett isn't in the mood to mourn. After the reflections with other V's movies maybe it's an error too that she's not in gloomy mood... but then I remember how in Mu people were joyous when heard that King had died for they knew his soul would proceed further down the path (they say it's rejoined the Spirit). So I'm on the fence now here... (the thing is Scarlett doesn't know about reincarnation. She's not mourning for other reason – this is important)

But what the scene made me think of is how I often cried after my father died... I wasn't prepared for that (even though knew about souls, reincarnation, etc) for I wasn't expecting that.

- 48:-- Guess I'm in need of kisses to. But it's due to off screen behavior mostly in my life as Vivien. (#reflection)?
- 56:38 V says say the prayer quick! When Ashley "if I were killed". Same as with previous prayer for remission... HS' can help us though, but if the error is done we must pay for it
- 1:06:-- here I'll need to check historic records. For now, it doesn't appear black people were fighting against Yankees.
 - 1:10:28 could be an error. Thinking of it, Vivien did have a miscarriage...
- 1:12:10 poor Scarlett. A village friend called me "poor Zhenay" (бедный Женя). I believe he did that after I collapsed into my daydreams and it was shown in my facial expressions and no one said anything to me so that I knew I made a mistake and, possibly, changed myself. They chose to gossip for their own amusement instead of helping me.

Maybe it's no sync.

- 1:13:53 Scarlett washes Melanie's arms and face. It reminded me of how they say Mary Magdalene washed Jesus' feet.
- 1:14:-- this scene reminded me of an episode in my life when I was working as a courier (маспекс восток). Once I went to the wrong place and essentially wasted time mine and companies since I wasn't doing anything useful. I mostly just walked that day... Well, one of the directors reprimanded me for that. (#reflection)?
 - 0:30:59 Scarlett slaps Ashley.
- 1:17:48 Scarlett slaps Prissy. Prissy has lied and that was her punishment. Perhaps it's too severe, but her lies wasted time which could have been spent more efficiently. The issue here is that V, as far as I know, actually hit the actress who played Prissy (as I note elsewhere, I might have paid for that in this life)

1:30:32 – she slaps Rhett

1:51:27 – she slaps her sister Suellen

(I probably mentioned it ew but I gently slapped Sergey in village when he kept bugging me)

1:27:26 – similar ideas on war

- 1:43:-- as I noted elsewhere, the line about lying, cheating, stealing, killing was wrong and if I was indeed Michele Avila then I partially paid for that.
- 1:54:15 difficult to say if it's error or not. Did the movie show her life was in danger to justify murder? He did come to ransack the house after all and he had a gun... but so far he was after the valuables... on the other side she'd endanger the lives of the people living at Tara if this clearly mean no good man was to take her gun also leaving them defenseless. Tough situation...

2:08:30+ Tara. Something to fight for...

"Then there's nothing left for me. Nothing to fight for. Nothing to live for." Also made me remember my own words which were sounding eerily similar (but in Russian) to what I say in that scene. My words were actually said when I was depressed and started thinking about ending all this... then I remembered reading about Auras and I thought that maybe if I prove they are real then it would be there is more to life than is generally believed and so there is something [for me] to live for. (#reflection)

2:22:30 – It's 20th February. From my book "Simple Truths of Life": 'When I was writing the date — "20.02.2020" — I immediately remembered about ZOZO. I felt that it was a sign'. Later it turned out those people tried to scam me by giving me a different contract to sign. Thankfully I was able to nullify that illegal contract.

(#error) (#reflection). For now I feel like we have to somehow suffer for the errors of the characters we play in theater/movies. This is at least a top A synchronicity and I'm sure there's a connection between that date in the movie I was in; and my character did a bad thing to get \$300 (and Scarlett never really paid for that error).

2:24:13 – this scene is good (#reflection) with events of my current life. From my mother's diary about little me (entry from 17.02.1990. I was born on 30.07.1988, so I was one and a half year old):

"Начал баловаться; что-нибудь требует, плачет, сморщится, а одним глазком посматривает — какая реакция."

"Started to play around; He demands something, cries, frowns, but looks with one eye – what's the reaction."

- 2:26:50 cheap labor from convicts. Maybe nothing but as a courier I was paid little. Same for other jobs.
 - 2:27:20+ now I know money isn't the most important thing in the world
- 2:27:45 "I know what they're saying about me and I don't care". In real life of VL I actually cared about critic's opinions; and I did care about what people think of me for having my Thiaoouba related experiences. Now though I feel like I am similar to this Scarlett for I almost don't care and most importantly because I know I'm telling the truth and doing the right thing to help others, and there's nothing to be ashamed of for me; if I give people evidence, ways to prove my findings & experiences and they choose to think badly of me then it's definitely their error and not mine.
- 2:52:33 diamond ring. I started watching Producer Michael on YT and sometimes they makes videos about diamonds etc.

2:55:-- she won't buy present for Mammy.

2:55:--+ right after there's a scene in which Scarlett has a nightmare which ends up being a prophetic dream in the end. I've had prophetic dreams in my life – many of them. But also in VL's next life – my life in Michele Avila's body – I started having nightmares about the ocean even since the bad experience in water. MA dreamed of getting drowned. Those nightmares proved to be prophetic also when MA was killed by being drowned in a creek. (#reflection)

Also later I realized what if there's some connection to Nightmare on Elm Street synchronicities also? But so far it's just the word 'nightmare' which is a possible link...

3:00:38 - 20 inches

3:40:40 – the button thingy has a person riding a bird portrayed on it. Just reminded me of my little pigeon obsession I had ever since that one pigeon flew to my window and I started feeding him for many years. In VL life there were some pigeon connections also.

3:41:-- When Scarlett runs through the fog/mist. It's the prophetic dream come true. Also it can be a sync of sorts to Silent Hill and MA. I wrote that her brother moved to live at a lake called exactly as the one from the videogame. I had a lucid dream in which the environment reminded me of Silent Hill 3 game.

3:45:30 – saying sorry can't correct the unpaid mistakes. But it can show others you're admitting them and so you could change.

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Vivien Leigh was right to play Scarlett in GwtW, and I was in the right place and time for Thiaoouba.

In general fictional Scarlett, real Vivien and I all share similar character traits – we are headstrong. I was having health issues still when I went to try to find Natasha; give books to libraries; Vivien went to USA to get the role of Scarlett and she also got her men but that was error in case of married/taken men. (There are lots of other similarities between V and Scarlett)

https://youtu.be/ShcAmG2G7hQ?si=1vwG3CAadHnXF6H8&t=166

In the vid they say how Scarlett does what she wants and not what she's told. See myself here in my jobs as courier and others. Also there was time when I had an idea and then mother (?) would say that exact idea and I'd lose interest because I'd be doing it because someone else told me that and not because I came up with that (weird old me. I think I grew out of that)

https://youtu.be/ShcAmG2G7hQ?si=vEKuchOeCoFe0ZTt&t=1120

crying to get her way. Remember how I would stand barefoot on cold winter floor in the kitchen to get sick and not go to school – fear of speech was brutal on me... I don't remember exactly but my Vivien Leigh psyche data might have caused some instances when I... cried? Maybe? I definitely cried on purpose to get my mother buy me the second budgie – can totally see Vivien/Scarlett in that old self. But were there other similar instances..?

(29.02.2024 – there were. Reference to 2:24:13)

31:-- Scarlett says about envy to those who were mean to her but she was also mean to others.

Watched a video from Karin on GwtW, and she said how Scarlett is left with no body. It made me tearful, for that's almost who I am. Is this another (#reflection) in that movie?

Scarlett slaps Prissy. I remember how a man hit me in the back of the head when mother and I were going to father's house. I sat on a seat because there were other free seats, but that... man hit me which was uncalled for. So it must be something I did in a past life – could that scene be it?

https://www.classicmoviehub.com/facts-and-trivia/film/gone-with-the-wind-1939/page/8/

"While directing the scene where Prissy says "Oh Miss Scarlett! I don't know nuthin' bout birthin' babies," director George Cukor told Vivien Leigh to actually slap actress Butterfly McQueen and to make it as realistic as possible, and directed Butterfly McQueen to scream. After many takes, McQueen broke down in tears, complaining that Vivien Leigh was hitting her too hard. In a later interview, Butterfly McQueen said that she "bargained" with the others, stating that if Vivien Leigh hit her, she would NOT scream, but if Vivien Leigh's hand only passed close to her face with the illusion of hitting her, she would scream as loudly as she could. McQueen also giggled and said that she thought "Prissy should have been slapped often, because she was horrid!""

I wrote about it elsewhere. The man in the bus hitting me; possible Maxim hitting me near biology class.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Scarlett O%27Hara

Scarlett's daughter's name is Eugenia Victoria "Bonnie Blue" Butler (she names her that). Eugenia is female version of masculine Eugine, which is Evgeny/Zhenya (my name) in Russian. Victor is masculine for Victoria (I've talked how Victors have played their role in my and Vivien's life)

Then Scarlett has three children in the book – one from each of her marriages. She has a boy named Wade with Charles, a girl named Ella with Frank, and another girl named Eugenie Victoria (Bonnie Blue) with Rhett.

I'm noting this because on the night a had my true dream with me in Vivien's voice saying I was her I also had a dream about the streamer Elajjaz who's often called Ella. Also I mentioned him in my StoL book for he realized the truth behind stammer but dismissed it.

There's also a Russian streamer Boni (bonivur) whom I sometimes (not almost never have time to) watch.

Scarlett's full name is Katie Scarlett O'Hara Hamilton Kennedy Butler.

I had a female budgie in childhood and I called her Katie.

Most importantly, I never knew she was Hamilton... (her 1st husband is Charles Hamilton, but I never paid much attention to that until now) this is exactly the name of Emma Hamilton, and I've discovered many synchronicities between Emma and Vivien (and myself). I carefully theorized if Vivien could have played herself in That Hamilton Woman movie... and now there's another synchronistic connection between them and me. If true, in the whirlwind of life's events Vivien could have played herself in many more ways than I have theorized – by having the same name in the characters she played.

(since I don't know where else cyncs can lead, out of curiosity I searched if anyone by name of Butler died during Titanic disaster – after all, Titanic is what led to me having the true dream with Vivien. There was just one - https://www.encyclopedia-titanica.org/titanic-victim/reginald-fenton-butler.html; died at 25; ticket cost 13 pounds. No bio to be found online. So far nothing of interest as too little info.

Eva Hart was on Titanic and survived to tell the story of the Titanic splitting in two. Perhaps a coincidence – just noting Emma Hamilton had a last name of Hart at some point; And Eva Chirumbolo was the key witness in MA murder case

Note from 07.03.2024:

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Titanic

There are actually some numbers associated with Titanic which have been a part of my life, and also became connections between my other lives.

Ordered 17 September 1908 (I died at 17 in MA life)

Yard number 401

Way number 400 (400 night club I visited in VL life. Days between 26.06.1987 –

30.07.1988)

Identification UK official number 131428 (13 has been present during important events in my lives. 14 & 28 is a 1 of syncs with Mary Magdalene, and it's 1 of syncs with Nightmare movie)

Fate Struck an iceberg at 11:40 pm (ship's time) 14 April 1912 on her maiden voyage and sank 2 h 40 min later on 15 April 1912; 111 years ago (I saw these similarities on 07.03.2024).

The ship was equipped with only 20 lifeboats (capacity was 48). 14 were regular lifeboats. 2 were cutter lifeboats. 4 were collapsible lifeboats. (these numbers have resonated with me too in my lives)

)

"The essence of the public responsibility of being a "lady" is flagrantly disregarded because of her commitment to survival (Fox-Genovese, p. 400).[8] Thus, she is ostracized from her peers."

I see similarity with me here. Having knowledge about Thiaoouba I went on trying to share my experience with people – at the cost of being ostracized from my old friends and society in general. Of course, there's no other option for me for hiding the truth is a mistake, and I'd like to suffer as little as possible, having been through a lot.

(Eva Hart was on Titanic and survived to tell the story of the Titanic splitting in two. Perhaps a coincidence – just noting Emma Hamilton had a last name of Hart at some point; And Eva Chirumbolo was the key witness in MA murder case)

"A cat's a better mother than you" – RFB had 3 children according to one person in the comments. Was unmarried. Maybe there's a connection, maybe not.

I'll note that Scarlett marries Frank Kennedy for money. Maybe it's not connected, but my father was cheated after his mother died. His 'friends'? made him sell my grandma's apartment for fraction of its cost (assuming to another 'friend') and then held those money, given only portions to father. He did buy a car and tv and some other things with it, but the value of 2 room apartment was lost. I also lost that apartment, being father's only son. There were hard moments in my life when I remembered those old events. If he continued to lease the apartment

then his life would have been better in terms of money... mine possibly too. Is this a reflection of something my past life's character did or not I don't know.

I need to note that in my class there was a boy of black color. I set with him during certain classes. We exchanged PlayStation video games sometimes; but he never became my friend. I think I found his vk profile but he never accepted my friend request.

Just thinking if there could be some reflections too with V's GwtW movie.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Rhett Butler

"Scarlett convinces Frank Kennedy, her sister Suellen's beau, to marry her instead in order to save her family, since her sister intended to abandon the family and enjoy Frank's wealth.

Rhett is upset, since he actually was going to lend her the money once out of prison, and later praises her scheming and ability to steal her newest husband from under her sister's nose."

Michele Avila was actually accused by her killers of stealing other women's boyfriends. From what we know that was a lie. Syncs with Leigh proved to show that I was actually Vivien, I know it now, there's not question. With Michele I've had a lot of syncs also. This is another possible connection between Vivien and Michele (#reflection even). I know now that some of the scenes in V's movies were reflected in my life, and for some of those scenes and topics shown in her movies I even had to suffer. Would be not surprised if I was actually Michele Avila also after all I had to find out about Vivien Leigh and myself.

To be clear – provided Michele was Vivien, then she was killed mostly for Vivien's own sleeping and stealing of other women's men. But this scene in GwtW could have also manifested (or added to the killing too) itself in certain words that Michele's 'friends' uttered or implied about her.

I'd like to note the fact that after watching GwtW in my 33 for the first time in English, and after being rather deeply influenced by the movie, in some cases I was mimicking Scarlett in her attitude – e.g. when she enters the "lions' den" she at first alarmed but then in just a moment becomes so very calm and composed... this is what I did – after finding myself going too deep into my mind I'd remember that scene and I'd do the same thing that Scarlett did in it – I was replaying Scarlett again in my life then having no idea yet I was actually Vivien Ligh who wished so strongly to play that character. (#curious)

$\underline{\hbox{I'll need to read the plots of the plays V was in. For those roles also influenced the}}\\ \underline{\hbox{world around.}}$

Vivien played Russians in Anna Karenina
Tovarich
Ivanov
(are there more?).

Is that one of reasons I was born in Russia? To actually experience living here?

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When I downloaded all but 2 movies with Vivien Leigh the size of all movies combined was equal to about 33 GB

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Knowing what I know about Vivien Leigh, I start seeing possible – possible – reasons why I've played my role in Thiaoouba. It was a hard journey, but I did not stop (there was a moment when I could, but meeting Yana and then Ulya helped me find new strengths).

In my childhood mom for some reason bought for me Jouranals or something which had women's dresses – like you could outfit women or something. Maybe me being Vivien, a woman, and possibly other women, it could be related.

I wanted to know about reincarnation, to know why I suffer. I got the answer. This also provides me with material to study more about reincarnation process.

Vivien Leigh could swim in pools – as seem from photos. I don't dare going near deep water. It sort of gives more points to me possibly living the life of Michele Avila too, who was drowned.

When Vivien Leigh died my mother was 16 and my father 8 years old. The numbers and half-life...

There was a moment I rode in a bus to father's apartment (don't remember if he lived or not at that time. Perhaps he did) and I saw a woman read Gone with the Wind book in original English language. It took my interest, and now I feel like it could be one of those sync moments when you just happen to be at the right moment at the right place.

Vivien said that if you wish something it'll happen (it's in one of the pdf articles I saved up). Part of me sort of wished to find who I was (it's possible I already wrote about it before)

Vivien Leigh hated typecasting in the movies, but to be fair she played characters with similar fates quite often. And I did notice she wasn't right for Rebecca for it was clear to me she tried to be Rebecca rather than being her during the shooting test.

The thing is while I didn't want to work in the office I still sit among 3 walls and a window (as Olya noticed). I did write about this somewhere else.

Before I knew I was Vivien I noticed the way her name sounded when I was little and Russian announcer pronounced her name in Унесённых Ветром.

When I learned about Vivien's personal life when I saw a comment saying she played pretty much herself.

There's a rumor that Vivien lied about being pregnant again miscarrying. If true, and if I was Michele Avila as well, then it could also be the reason for why Michele's friends spread lies about her which resulted in her first being beaten up, and then murdered.

I feel like I'd need to note that Olivia de Havilland died on 26 July 2020 at the age of 104. 2 years after my father died, 2 years before I found synchronicities with Michele Avila in 2022.

Then,

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Melanie Hamilton

Hamilton – same last name as Emma Hamilton

I've noticed the following. Both of highly important finds related to spirituality happened while I wanted to write screenplays (found Thiaoouba) and then to write a fiction book (found I was Vivien Leigh).

https://www.imdb.com/review/rw1993126/?ref =tt urv

"The woman had a lot of emotional and physical problems and as her husband Laurence Olivier frankly admitted, she was a nymphomaniac in real life."

"This was one of the frankest discussions about sex ever put on film up to that time. In fact though no gay sex is discussed, right at the beginning you see a couple of men meeting for a tryst and you can spot a few obviously gay couples strolling throughout Rome. The Code was definitely coming down."

https://www.imdb.com/name/nm0722265/quotes/?ref =nm dyk qu

"Vivien Leigh was delightful, an indefatigable worker, and just as pretty off stage as on." Indefatigable = persisting tirelessly. It does describe me in terms of my Thiaoouba related work.

https://youtu.be/mEWWxAVthyA?si=PJe15p8EVT5-TEYt

- 6:42 (It's a reference to the note in my video). Stardom in Hollywood gave her little control over her own carrier. Why she left for London and played in the plays she enjoyed. This reason actually modifies what I said in my video. Yes, I like movies more still, but at least now I see why I said I liked theatre more than movies when I was Vivien Leigh and I'd do the same thing, which means it's another spiritual knowledge that I already had in my life as Vivien. (#spiritual-knowledge)
- 10:45 As Blanche Leigh keeps reality at an arm's length, retreating to illusions for self-preservation. Same thing happened to me when at 14 I had to retreat to daydreaming to save myself. (#reflection)
- 16:41 "... we had considered 'Anna Karenina' a big deal. 'Streetcar' broke the barrier". This reminded me of the omnipresent sex theme in my book Simple Truths of Life. Some people didn't like it. Of course, the reason for that theme existence is different it's history, the reasons for some of my suffering and what lead me to finding Thiaoouba Prophecy.

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In 33 years I watched GwtW and Streetcar. After I read about Vivien I thought that I might have been her. In 34 I had my synchronistic experience with Michele Avila and Vivien. In 35 I had the dream in which I talked in Vivien's voice that I was her.

The man (Sorin Cerin) who wrote the article about Vivien probably wrote it in about 2022 (it says "Text published in French, in the journal Destine literare No. 62, February-March 2023. Still, timing is close to shrug it off). This is the year in which I had my sync experience with Michele and Vivien.

I enjoyed watching all of Vivien Laigh's movies – no matter the rating. It's very rare that I like 6.0/10.0 movies. I think partially it's because I'm looking at myself; I know that story sometimes is basic, with problems, but it's okay with Vivien's movies.

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https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sgwXi-epe5I

23:10 Olivia says Clark played a battleships board game with Vivien while waiting for the lights to be set up.

In school we sometimes played battleship game on paper.

Then Olivia says how Vivien could just get up and go play Scarlett while she had to have 20 minute notice before the scene. This again follows the talks that V often played herself.

After Olivia says how she'd get one with Melonie. It's interesting to note because after finding I was actually Vivien there were moments when I could feel myself her. In a way I'm becoming one with her as I learn more about my past life. It's very interesting subject foe me – psychology, self-identification

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https://vivien-leigh.info/photos/main/

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https://youtu.be/29aGR 8euQA?si=ExniOZun7byF1y8c

At 20:20 the author of the video says "The story woven into public domain was the Leigh shared a blood line with the character she portrayed – the indomitable Scarlett O'Hara." It's a myth. But it's interesting nonetheless.

At about 24:30 it's said I did not dance myself in the movie and a dancing double was used

New Movie Finds

 $\sim \sim \sim$ After August 13, 2024 $\sim \sim \sim$

Emma Hamilton 1941

00:04:02 - Mary Smith. Mary Magdalene. Vivian Mary. Smith relates to Emma Hamilton's life.

00:11:11 - 3 months, 3 days

01:29:30 – just noting that Frances name of Nelson's wife reminded me of Frances Kidder. Both were called Fanny.

(When I went to double check on the names, I reloaded twitch to see who's live and what they're playing. Dist was playing "Deadly Premonition: Director's Cut", and in the title he wrote "The Deadly Casting of Francis York Morgan" – the name of that game's main character. He's been live for just several minutes when I saw his stream. And Ela was playing "The Casting of Frank Stone". Frank is male form of feminine Frances)

Mrs. CadOgan – Oliver calls her that – with emphasis om 'o'.

 $\sim \sim \sim$ After February 24, 2025 $\sim \sim \sim$

E.H. movie. "Boom!"

Boomochka nickname of a village female friend in childhood. She became part of the company in the later years, having come from Ulan-Ude or a place nearby. Of course, when I started telling the truth about my spiritual experiences to, hopefully, advance humanity's knowledge about the reality we live in, she unfriended me. She was the one V*** was whispering smth about me (why they called me a certain way); he took her virginity later on. I kinda liked her... until the unfriending.

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I was watching tennis on the day of my VL death - 1967. Tennis was in my first ever movie – Things are Looking up 1935. 32 years had passed between those two dates. It was the age I died in my Alex's life.

As I now know I died in the Titanic disaster in 1912. Ship of Fools was my last movie in 1965. 53 years stand between those two dates, and it's the age I died at as Vivien.

 $\sim \sim \sim$ After September 23, 2024 $\sim \sim \sim$

As Vivien I was 23 when Dark Journey 1937 came out (and maybe I was during some of it filming). There are many scenes taking place on a ship; and in the beginning I put on a life vest – this is what made me wonder if I had one as 23-year-old Angelo (my body was not found, so maybe I did not or something happened to it during the sinking of the Titanic).

GwtW:

00:10:45 - "Melanie Hamilton. She's a pale-faced mealy-mouthed ninny, and I hate her." - Scarlett.

Mealy is pale. Had that policeman say I was pale.

Ninny is a foolish weak person. Written about it in my book Simple Truths of Life.

 $\sim \sim \sim$ After October 24, 2024 $\sim \sim \sim$

Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer has a lion in its logo. MGN sometimes written on my Vivien's photos; and worked with them on 'A Yank at Oxford'.

GwtW

00:56:29 – Scarlett: "Oh you mustn't say that! It's bad luck. Say a prayer, quickly." 00:15:00 – Praying.

As Evdokia A.D. I was forced to pray at a monastery. So, I see reflections here and playing myself again.

00:14:44 – Scarlett pulling on Suellen's hair.

Reminded of the hair situation in Missy's life just before death.

 $\sim \sim \sim$ After February 24, 2025 $\sim \sim \sim$

GwtW

00:17:25 don't eat too fast. Lest it all come back again. Unfortunately had 2 moments in this life when I did eat way too much food - liquid after meal - and it did come back again...

00:31:00 slap in the face. Did the same to Sergey who kept bothering me. Hes 2 years older than me and it was obvious when we're were little. Besides I'm not hostile and don't like violence Never hit anyone in the face.

00:32:00 passion for living

00:44:55 with that courage you can do without a reputation

01:04:30 amputation. Nelson had no arm. I think Scarlett made error to walk out on the responsibilities she agreed to.

In the next shit we see people taking their possessions with them - harp and a parrot.

02:24:39 doesn't lift a finger. Had to say that several times about Gustavo B.

Interestingly, I think I had issues with Ashly's actor. Reincarnation is a thought that visited me but there's nothing else to seriously consider that.

Ash ly. Saw dream Alien. Again it led to G

02:51:44 your stupid Ashley. G

02:59:05 Eugenia Victoria. My current and past names.

03:40:28 dreams and only dreams with you but never common sense. G but only during and after the experiment.

Later talk that A should have said he didn't love Scarlett instead of his talk of honor may also reflect with G situation but in different topic of saying he believed me at first and then it turned out to be the opposite.

03:46:-- where should I go? What should I do? Reminded me of my Amy Lyon letter asking God what should I do.

Movie/Play Reflections

Gone with the Wind – Her returning to Tara. Coming of age.

"If I have to lie, cheat or kill as God as my witness I shall never be hungry again!"
Provided I was Michele Avila - This could be a link to why Michele was lied about, cheated and killed. This could be the error and following suffering.

2:22:30 – It's 20^{th} February on the check. I was almost scammed and cheated at a highly important moment of my life.

2:55:--+ prophetic nightmare connecting VL to MA.

From my mother's diary when I was little.

Then mother writes about my mischievousness. She writes I'd demand something, cry and wince, while looking with one eye – what is the reaction like. This reminded me so much of Scarlett O'Hara at 2:24:00 into the movie! Of course, it also reminded me of how it was said that during the production of 'A Yank at Oxford' my antics were seemingly paying dividends.

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Waterloo Bridge – her choosing to become prostitute. Natasha. Michele Avila's appearance reminded me of how Natasha looked; not exactly similar but that's who I remembered. Also there was that lucid dream with a man having features somewhat similar to Anna's son – and then there was that leak in the dream which also occurred irl with that same Anna. Maybe there is something...

As I suspected – all of our lives are known already – so if Michele (an I was her) looked similar to Natasha who would in another life be a part of the reflection of my favorite Waterloo Bridge (as VL) then I'm not surprised at all.

From Wiki: "Roy sends a note to Myra to join him after the performance, but the note is intercepted by the mistress of the ballet troupe, the tyrannical Madame Olga, who forbids Myra from having any relationship with Roy. Despite the admonition, they meet at a romantic night spot. Roy has to travel to the front immediately and proposes marriage, but wartime circumstances prevent them from marrying immediately. Roy assures Myra that his family will look after her while he is away. Madame Olga learns of Myra's disobedience and dismisses her from the troupe along with fellow dancer Kitty when she scolds Olga for spoiling Myra's happiness." Natasha's boss asked her to have sex with him and fired her when she refused. She couldn't find a job an chose to join her friend in the brothel... I can see certain subtle similarities here. Both Myra and Natasha made a noble choice — one went to say goodbye to Roy, going to war; another refused to have sex (now, sadly, I don't know the exact reason behind Natasha's choice, it's possible she didn't like him and, perhaps, would've agreed to have it with a boss who looked differently. I hate this thought but I have to at least consider it; it's healthy; means I learned something from believing in good in people and then getting scammed, lied to, and even killed [in MA life])

Also, I realized I was falling in love with Natasha (btw, maybe it's not her real name) during the same day I saw her. I realized upon second viewing of Waterloo Bridge that Myra and Roy fell for one another in one day also. Now, this could be another reflection I've got with this movie I did in my VL life

18 minute. Kitty runs out and says to Roy that Myra will meet him. Before that Roy read a letter, which Myra was made to write, and he was about to leave. It reminded me how when I came to see Natasha for the 2-nd time, having desire to help her maybe, but Natasha was nowhere to be seen, and eventually I was about to leave when that blonde girl ran in (she may be Natasha's friend) and then she went out to talk to Natasha who after that came in. This does look like it could be another reflection with this old movie of mine.

That Hamilton Woman – the dead face

The Skin of our Teeth – Her asking the question about improving the world

The Deep Blue Sea – She tried to overdose and so did my mom 2 times at least

1961 The Roman Spring of Mrs. Stone – The scene with cut throat of blonde character that Vivien Leigh played in the movie.

1935 Look up and Laugh – the stammering guy who plays VL's bf. Dog theme

1937 Storm in a Teacup – Dog theme again is clearly seen and it affects V's character who's the daughter of the laughed at politician.

1938 Sidewalk of London – Possible reflection in V's char being a pickpocket, thief, and me getting that laptop and scammers situation.

Then a reflection in how V's char treats the man who wanted to marry her. She made a note of the way his face looks. I've got a scar and asymmetries.

1940 21 Days Together – the accused innocent man has heart attack; I've problems with heart.

Then he's believed to be the murderer but he's innocent. I'm not believed to by many, even though I can give some tiny proof (telekinesis)

Ship of Fools – In my cyncs video I talked about it; how in Thiaoouba there's a talk about boat; and I made some other points (check later)

Caesar and Cleopatra – V laughs at Caesar's bald head. There's also a hint on prediction of death of Vivien and Michele.

-

I thought very seriously about suicide 3 times.

- 1 I saw a dot appear on my palm's life line and I decided to live the dot was gone.
- 2 Stammer. Before going to 9th floor's window I decided to sleep and had a thought in the morning to search in Yandex browser, finding the true reason for stuttering.
 - 3 Auras. I wanted to see if Auras are real and so there's something more to live for
- 4 I consider it more on the whiny side; when I wrapped a plastic bag around my head and then my body as if by itself cut it open using my fingers

So, there are 3 movies in which the character I played committed suicide:

1940 (1937) Waterloo Bridge.

1948 Anna Karenina

1955 The Deep Blue Sea is the movie in which my heroine survives but she did attempt to commit suicide, and we actually see it (in first 3 movies it's only implied and off screen...)

1961 The Roman Spring of Mrs. Stone

(numerology: maybe it's nothing, a coincidence:

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8 = 1948 - 1940
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$$7 = 1955 - 1948$$

$$6 = 1961 - 1955$$

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1951 A Streetcar Named Desire – Broken bottle reflects Karen threatening Michele 10 days before they killed her.

Blanche advises Stella to essentially break up with Stanley. Michele advised Karen to break up with Randy.

*

Hamlet – 1937. Ophelia death is reflected in Michele Avila's demise. Not 100% fully, but so is the case with my Waterloo Bridge reflection. And Karen and Laura played out a scene like actors.

*

From TP I know what Thao taught about journalists and how important it was for them to study psychology; not to make heroes out of criminals. Of course, she also mentioned popular actors in the violent movies.

Is the same thing applicable here? Well, I think it's obvious yes.

In fact, I remember how I myself was influenced by movies in a strange way when I was as if mimicking some of the characters (for due to stammer I had little experience talking and never fully found my own self in this body – the way I want to be and act). So people can be influenced by movies; In school too there were bullies who would put their arms around necks of those they bullied as if trying to strangle them just like the 'heroes'? (now I don't know if they're heroes or what...) did in the movies – an influence.

So special care should be taken when making movies and stage plays so as not to influence the audiences in negative way. So that all negative actions in the movie/play are suffered for by characters in that movie/play, showing that the action is wrong – otherwise the actors, directors, screenwriters etc will probably suffer for that mistake themselves, as I did in my life for certain little actions I did in my movies when I was Vivien Leigh.

I'm also noting here that in plays and also movies there were touched interesting topics regarding the workings of society. I feel like this is where some of my spiritual knowledge could have come from, and this could also explain why I realized so many truths about life while living in my current physical body.

Book Connections

Gone with the Wind by Margaret Mitchell

S thoughts on Melanie thin waist.

S is 16, 28 at the end.

Ashley time and dreams with no touch in reality

Missy.

Gerald treating S man to man manner which she liked. Missy boyish behaviour in early childhood.

Gerald pinched S cheek. School boys with their silly cheek pinchings.

Gerald calls S Puss. Larry did the same. I think.

When like marry like can there be happiness. Now it reminds me of love, spiritual affinity and pakantius.

Gerald pats S arm.

Ellen & Gerald had 6 children. 3 girls, 3 sons who died. They were married for 17 years at the start of the book. Nefertiti & Missy

Verbena sachet. Flower must have grown in our village garden.

The coachman is called Toby. 20 years he handled Geralds horses

Gerald was 28 years older than Ellen

Gerald was 21 when he came to America

Ellen took Manny and 20 other people to Tara

S played with people of color or neighbor boys, and could throw a rock. Me throwing rocks, and Maelle. Missy for boyish behaviour

S was self-willed, vain and obstinate.

High spirits, vivacity and charm.

Headstrong and impetious nature from Gerald.

As a child S confused her mom with Virgin Mary.

"Scarlett wanted very much to be like her mother. The only difficulty was that by being just and truthful and tender and unselfish, one missed most of the joys of life, and certainly many

beaux. And life was too short to miss such pleasant things. Some day when she was married to Ashley and old, some day when she had time for it, she intended to be like Ellen. But, until then..."

S's daydreaming reminded me my own in intensity and features.

Book Notes

(READ) Dark Star (2019) - Alan Strachan

(Page numbers indicate the number in the pdf viewer, not the page in the actual book) (I need to be aware that sometimes authors might add their own thoughts or opinions which are not reflective of the true picture)

Page 17: VL's father's consuming interest was the theatre.

"Within a few years Ernest's success at the brokerage firm was making him a rich young man and he began to contemplate taking a wife." Just reminds me of my crypto episode. I also learned how this thing works and that many will lose money. So V's father made money but many lost that same money (to him). Is it surprising that I had to experience my crypto crazy, lose half of my money on the exchanges, and learn lessons? No, not really.

P 20: "Gertrude had supervised the creation of a beautiful garden in Alipore Road, full of jacaranda trees, rhododendrons and lilies, an oasis surely triggering Vivien's passion for flowers, their colours and for gardening."

There was a mention V loved white roses. I asked my HS once to show in a dream red roses and yellow lilies if certain things were true or untrue. Also I planted lilies and rhododendrons in my village when I was feeling healthy again (but maybe now the flowers are no more...). And of course there's no way for me to plant jacaranda in the cold climate I live in. (#psyche-data)?

P 21: "To train her powers of observation, Gertrude introduced Vivien to "Kim's Game" – from those mental exercises used to hone the brain-agility of the British Intelligence in Kipling's novel Kim. Last thing before lights out at bedtime Gertrude would arrange some objects in a pattern on a tray, remove them and have Vivien recreate the pattern in the morning. Gertrude was determined to give her child every advantage prior to formal education. Above all, she instilled in her a preternaturally structured set of manners – to be a good guest one has to consider one's host, while a good host must give first attention to the guests. And one had to be polite and considerate of others on all occasions."

"Senchal Lake". Made me remember a person on FB by name of Sanchal Shrirame. It's also interesting how 'e' is exchanged for 'a' in his name. In my Vivian name 'a' became 'e' in Vivien. Also, it's Mary & Maria; Missy & Missie.

P 22: "Ernest liked to involve Vivien in his amateur theatricals, sometimes taking her with him to dress-rehearsals of Theatre Royal or Opera House productions – The Scarlet

Pimpernel in which he played the villainous Chauvelin, or Gilbert and Sullivan – and teaching her to ride before she was given her own pony."

Names of Gilbert and Sullivan are mentioned too and I've encountered both of them in my life. Sullivan was my VL's friend; it's also a character in Silent Hill game, and I think that it was the last name of that woman whom I knew in my MA life and whose true character I uncovered in my current life thanks to my Thiaoouba knowledge.

Ernest also taught VL to ride before giving her pony. This reminded me of Bonnie Blue from GWtW; she also had a name Eugenia Victoria.

P 23: "In early January 1920 the Hartleys sailed on the City of Baroda, travelling in considerable style."

P 25: "Her life changed dramatically in September. Vivien had shown a precocious love of the theatre; she was taken by her parents to a West End show as a treat (or sweetener) on 20 September and the next morning was taken with her luggage to the Convent of the Sacred Heart at Roehampton. She was then left in the care of the nuns. Gertrude's diary records a visit to Vivien on 26 September. ("very sad indeed") and on two further occasions, once for a trip to London Zoo, before she and Ernest sailed for India on 10 October. It would be nearly two years before she saw her daughter again. It seems harsh today but such arrangements were far from unusual then (although Vivien was slightly younger than the normal entry-age – in fact, she was the youngest pupil there)."

Some numerological similarities.

P 26: "Beds were in 20-strong unheated dormitories, curtained into cubicles at night behind which girls dressed and undressed, allowing no glimpse of nudity."

"The Convent relentlessly underscored the tenets of Catholic orthodoxy – the constant reminders that life is the path to death – with the regular quotation from St Teresa at the striking of the hours by the bell: "An hour nearer to death. An hour nearer to heaven or hell." Sin – "wasting time in idle dreaming" was a special anathema as was personal vanity – would be owned at Confession and self-abnegation was not discouraged (salt instead of sugar on rhubarb to mortify the sense of taste). Over the omnipresent sense of sin hovered the spectre of the Fires of Hell."

My paternal grandmother was religious and had many icons in the apartment. She recited some religious texts. Sometimes I thought about the sins of mine before finding Thiaoouba. Now I know about errors, reincarnation etc.

(04.03.2024 – Since now I also know I was Mary Magdalene it's interesting to see how I had to experience living near people who probably preached [in that Convent] the distorted version of what Jesus said and which I [must have] heard with my own ears in my life of Mary Magdalene, but no longer had memory of due to River of Oblivion.)

"However, she had the compensatory hint of glamour from India which stamped her as different and, trained by Gertrude to be always well-mannered to everyone, she was fairly rapidly after her initial sense of loss – even abandonment – popular with fellow pupils and nuns alike. In Frost in May, Nanda develops "a hard little protective shell" as a carapace for survival. Vivien had no need to cloak her feelings quite to that extent. Her sheer charm was an advantage,

.

too; there was a strict "No Pets" rule but, partly because she was so young, Reverend Mother allowed her special exemption to keep a stray kitten, the animal which probably sparked her lifelong love of cats."

Michele was popular in school; and a cat she went seeking was the reason she met Karen (If I was MA)

"A small lake at the bottom of the large gardens would often see Vivien alone, simply gazing at the movement of the water – her favourite element – far enough away to avoid charges of "wasting time in idle dreaming"."

It was thanks to looking at water (Moscow river – bridge leading to Gorki Park) that I realized (I think I should be correct on the basics) the all is indeed vibration in life.

Also water theme plays a role in all of 3 lives (VL, MA, me).

P 26-27: "The girls could play tennis in doubles and there were occasional plays — Vivien played Mustardseed in A Midsummer Night's Dream and Miranda in The Tempest, the latter directed by future playwright Bridget Boland, large and bossy even as a child, who chastised Vivien for tripping over some of her lines with a well-aimed offstage thump with a candlestick. Music was encouraged and she learnt to play the piano, also playing the cello in the school orchestra. She shared early dreams with one of her best friends, a vivacious Irish girl, Maureen O'Sullivan, who had acting ambitions even then too and who recalled Vivien as one of the most popular pupils, decisively announcing to Maureen: "When I leave school, I'm going to be a great actress." Another Irish-born friend, Patsy Quinn, also remembered her vividly as: obviously delicate. Her chest was already weak . . . A "special child" you'd say. Even her presents from home were special. Vivien was so tiny and delicately made . . . with the only complexion I have seen that really was like a peach. Patsy stressed that, while a sincere Catholic, Vivien was not exactly pious ("she never struck me as a 'believer' in the deeper sense")."

I'll mention here that females who are called 'Marina / Марина' have played important roles in my life. Maureen is more connected to the Russian names 'Maria, Mariya, Marya', then to Marina, but the pronunciation is still quite close. Maybe it's nothing of course, but Maureen did play not a small part in my VL life, so who knows...

(04.03.2024 – being Mary Magdalene, I see nothing strange about not being "a 'believer' in the deeper sense" in that life, since belief/faith is one thing and knowledge is another. And as Thiaoouba Prophecy teaches us, and as I noted above, the Bible was distorted several times. So, the Christian religious teachings are very distant now from what Jesus was actually saying to people.)

P 27: "And convent life had its compensations; she was never especially studious, apart from enthusiasms for Egyptian history, her music and dancing classes"

P 28: "She enthused about Egyptian history: I wish we could dig all the sand away and that all those marvellous spinxes [sic] and tempels [sic] could be seen again"

Reminds me of how in that dream in was said that Vivien Leigh was Cleopatra. Plus all the rest of ideas regarding VL possibly playing herself mentioned by me elsewhere.

I'll note here that in Zina's apartment on Voikovskaya were Egyptian themed things brought from their travels to Egypt.

I was at 1 point interested in Egypt too, but I had no time for serious studies. (#psychedata)?

(#reflection)? Just tagging so that I can find it

(04.03.2024 – I think it's safe to say at this point I was Cleopatra as hinted upon in 2 other dreams when I asked my Higher Self who I was in 40 BC. Michele Desmarquet mentioned in his other book that part of the 19% of the electrons, which used to be part of our past body, rejoins us when we're reborn. If true [Thao wasn't dictating his details anymore and he wrote that book long after his journey to Thiaoouba; it's possible some details may be off to some degree] then it may be a reason why we get interested in the topics which were part of our lives in our past incarnations. But for now it's just a speculation.)

P 28-29: "Patsy Quinn was one who noticed Vivien's occasional retreats behind a remoteness, a kind of self-communion when she would be found alone by the lake, intently focusing on the movement of the water or the reflection of the trees' movement. Another friend confided in an Olivier biographer, noting that for weeks Vivien would seem untroubled, but: Then, suddenly, a complete turnaround. Sometimes it would last only a few hours, other times a day or more. But when it happened we'd see a completely different girl – moody, silent, petulant, rude, often hysterical, disturbed in some way that she had no control over . . . It was frightening when it happened, almost on the order of a dual personality."

I have experienced mild (from my perspective) signs of that also. (#psyche-data)

But I think there is control if you have knowledge – the reasons for that 'turnaround' and how to live so that there's no such mood swings. Because I had those episodes before my 28 years; after I started working on bringing myself out of the pit I found myself in; and I've made progress. That's why I say that we have control. Those mood states are the consequences of our decisions (mistakes in this case).

P 29: "Gertrude, who would seem to have had no great sexual drive, or to repress it, would be happy to enjoy a kind of 1920s Grand Tour while turning a blind eye to Ernest's casual flings."

Probably nothing. Just that I watched the show Grand Tour with Clarkson, May and Hammond; and before I watched almost all seasons of their show Top Gear. Can't say I'm mad about cars; just really like those 3 people.

P 30: "Patsy Quinn noticed her altered mood ("I remember unhappy letters from her first very strict convent in France")."

I just noting here how in my life some of my old village friends exchanged mail addresses to send letters during school, but due to my speech problems and shyness I could not join them...

P 31: "Vivien during this period in Paris was emerging into full beauty. She was popular with the other girls, a polyglot mixture including some from Roehampton. A fellow pupil, Betty Harbord, recalled Vivien at nearly 16 as the youngest in the school and especially vivid in her memory was one of the Saturday evenings to which friends of the school's proprietrix were invited for bridge while their sons, mostly from St Cyr University, joined to dance with the girls, all assembled waiting nervously to be joined by the teenage boys. Vivien clearly had already mastered the art of a good entrance: Suddenly they all turned round. Vivien had come into the room, in a short simple little dress when all the rest of us had long ones, and no make-up. The

rest of us were deserted and all the boys excused themselves to go and ask Vivien to dance. She hadn't said anything . . . she had that charisma."

I pasted it here because I remembered how I was actually excluded from the group when Marina was surrounded by guys. Now, I doubt Vivien did anything wrong in what was described, but maybe something which was left unrecorded was a mistake that did result in that event? But it's so, so subtle if there's anything here at all.

P 32: "Soon, alongside noting dancing at the local Park Cafe', increasingly there are references galore to letters from and to quite a number of boys – Arthur and Louis (clearly rivals) most frequently. She was also indulging in forbidden fruit ("Lay on the balcony and smoked"), even reading the scandalous novel of a young man's initiation by an older vamp, Three Weeks by Elinor Glyn ("Would you like to sin/With Elinor Glyn/On a tiger skin?/Or would you prefer/To err/ With her/On some other fur?")."

<u>https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Three_Weeks_(book)</u> The Lady is the queen of a Russian dependency

- P 36: "On 20 December 1932 Vivien made a brief diary entry: "Too tired to write, but I got married. Wonderful day."
- P 37: "hey began London life together at Eyre Court, Leigh's Finchley Road modern block apartment."

The postcode of that address is NW8.

P 37-48: "In marrying so young and determinedly Vivien had imagined she was taking the reins of her life; in fact, she had, not untypically, rather impulsively thrown herself at it. Her diary by contrast with the previous year is often blank, simply noting a few lunches with friends, including Jamie Hamilton's lively new girlfriend and later wife, Yvonne Pallavicino, weekends at Brede, sometimes with Clare Sheridan ("divine person") present who made Vivien's life seem humdrum"

Just noting it made me remember 2 Marina women in my life. One is my old friend from my village who married at a young age (it caught my attention at the time); and the other is the woman who was the first whom I was able to approach and ask if she had someone – she's the one who I've many syncs with and she plays a role in me realizing I could actually find my life on the Internet – and she also once say 'но это же так скучно', (but it's so boring) when I said I was often walking in the area alone (possible sync connection to 'humdrum').

(04.03.2024 – I'll also note that both 'Hamilton' and 'Yvonne' relate to at least 2 of my past lives)

P 38: "Vivien said Leigh taught her most of what she knew of antiques". And later it's said VL and LH furnished the new house and "She enhanced the room dimensions by adroitly placing mirrors or opening up cupboards beside fireplaces to create open shelving, sometimes backed by mirrors and backlit to boost the illusion of space."

Just reminded me of how 1 of the things I thought of doing in my life is creating a 3D software to easily create 3D models – including architecture and furniture. I like the design too; sometimes I'd walk in stores just to look at different ideas of furniture, kitchens etc. Could it be (#psyche-data)?

- P 39: "Mills Martin called once on the nanny's day off, to walk into a wall of wails from Suzanne with Vivien paying scant attention (Mills noted: "It is possible to give birth without the maternal glands working"). And actress Fabia Drake, who had met Vivien at a lunch party and often visited the Holmans, thought that while Vivien admired Leigh and appreciated his intelligence and kindness, "she was bored with her marriage to a barrister"."
- P 40: "Even the waits between set-ups allowed her to take in at least some of the mechanics of filming and during her time on set she watched, absorbing everything she could, even in scenes which did not involve her."

Just noting can see myself in this. (#psyche-data) or (#spiritual-knowledge)?

P 41: "Another aspirant on set was Maud Miller, who wrote 20 years later of meeting Vivien on the Cobham location, noticing how she managed to catch the eye of the assistant director to snaffle her one line ("looks like she'll get some place some day" Maud wrote in her own diary). Maud asked Vivien if she was doing the job just for fun, to be greeted by one haughtily raised eyebrow ("I happen to be an actress. I am not playing at the game"). Maud went on perceptively to write of Vivien then:

a warm-hearted person when you get to know her . . . a curious mixture of child and sophisticate, actress and mother with a suspicion of the siren Cleopatra . . . there is one streak that only those who know her best are aware of. It's her steely determination."

Funny that another person had to compare her to Cleopatra (numerous syncs and dream). Also, as I mentioned elsewhere, 'steely determination' is what allowed me to carry out my Thiaoouba related activities – no matter what!

Warm-hearted generally describes me too (maybe Michele Avila also from what people said about her).

P 43: (about VL's role in The Village Squire movie) "Vivien has a cool aplomb as the rather snooty Rose while the star falls for her sister."

Snooty means "showing disapproval or contempt towards others, especially those considered to belong to a lower social class". It's interesting because I was at some points in my life in that reversed situation; I certainly live in a low social class as far as materialism is concerned (#error)?

P 46: (Look up and Laugh) "Dean wrote in his memoirs: She was so uncontrollably nervous that for a while she seemed unable to take direction, a circumstance for which I made insufficient allowance. I became impatient."

(#psyche-data)? I'm not sure though. I was nervous but for different reason. Anyhow, it's one of those proofs those skeptics who could think I couldn't be VL because of my problems (V had some of them too)

P 51: "More dangerous a companion was John Buckmaster..." https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/John R. Buckmaster

"From the beginning of his stage career, Buckmaster featured regularly in gossip columns as the escort of up-and-coming young actresses such as Vivien Leigh and Jean Gillie.[48] Leigh

later told Jack Merivale that, in August 1935 while married to Herbert Leigh Holman, her first affair had been with Buckmaster.[49]

At Vivien Leigh's insistence, Buckmaster—who seemed to know everyone in the theatre[50]—introduced her to Laurence Olivier in the autumn of 1935 at the Savoy Grill, where he and his first wife Jill Esmond dined regularly after his performance in Romeo and Juliet.[50][51] Buckmaster and Leigh had another brief affair in 1953."

"In mid-March 1953, Buckmaster visited Vivien Leigh, who was filming Elephant Walk in Hollywood[55] and had rented a mansion on Hanover Drive,[56] while Olivier was in Ischia on a break from organising theatrical and film events for the Queen's coronation that summer.[57] Leigh was going through one of her psychotic breakdowns at the time and the studio doctor and psychiatrist had organised round the clock care for her, in which David Niven became involved.[55] After Buckmaster had unsuccessfully attempted to persuade Leigh that they could fly out of an upper window together,[55] Niven called Stewart Granger and asked him to intervene by forcibly removing Buckmaster from the house and driving him back to his hotel.

By 1960, Buckmaster was settled into the Priory Hospital where he would spend the rest of his life. He steadfastly declined visits from either of his parents, blaming them for his breakdowns. [47] He committed suicide there on 1 April 1983."

P 55: "First-nighters had included Olivier and a pregnant Jill Esmond. Vivien and Olivier had met on only a few occasions in recent months – a couple of lunches and, always recalled by Olivier, a first dinner for just two at "The 400" – and Vivien dropped a brick, touching on private information including his child's possible name, when she asked, looking at Jill's belly: "How's little Tarquin coming along?""

Heh, reminds of me when I asked Yana in Gorki Park if she had a boyfriend. Also a private information, but also could be considered rude by some women – like you think they're still virgin or something in this day and age (of course, now I think people should seek partners more responsibly and with the Palantius – spiritual affinity – in mind too maybe)

Also 400 maybe of some connection. 400 is how many days between the day Michel Desmarquet was taken to Thiaoouba on June 26, 1987 and my birthday; after learning I was Mary Magdalene this similarity may be more than just a coincidence. 26 is also a familiar number in my life. (also, there are 26 karses in a Thiaooubian day)

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/The_400_Club

The 400 Club was a night club at 28a Leicester Square, in the West End of London.

P 56: "When they met, Olivier at 28 was the bigger name although not quite yet a copper-bottomed star."

P 58: "The Rep company occasionally toured and played in London; in the summer of 1928 Olivier played the upper-crust young squire in the London company's production of John Drinkwater's comedy Bird in Hand in which he had acted opposite Peggy in Birmingham. As Peggy was unavailable, she was replaced as the pub landlord's daughter by an established actress, Jill Esmond. Uncannily like Vivien's reaction on first seeing Leigh (and then Olivier), Jill thought when she first saw him "I knew he was the man I was going to marry.""

I copied it for Jill's words; but then I remembered my dream about the budgie which got smaller and smaller in my hands... until it was crushed... LO later said to speak about something

else when the interviewer asked questions about Vivien... I could see some intertwinings here (but maybe it's nothing; just me seeing connection when none exists)

- P 61: "The Holmans and the Oliviers had had occasional dinners, although at this stage Olivier found the reserved Leigh somewhat dull. He had had at least two lunches (the first with Gielgud also present) with Vivien and that dinner at "The 400"."
- P 61: "What Olivier began to feel for Vivien was utterly different, soul-shattering, shaking the roots of his religious and moral being. Just as Vivien retreated from Catholicism after marriage, so Olivier, profoundly Anglo-Catholic till then, abandoned conventional religion on marriage (more guilt, of course). Both he, in particular retained a strong consciousness of sin."

As I said elsewhere – I've had a sense of sin when started masturbation; glanced at the icons sometimes… hoping no one would know what I was doing… etc (#psyche-data)?

(05.03.2024 – knowing I was Mary Magdalene, meaning I was literally near Jesus – and, according to Gospel of Phillip, Jesus even kissed me in that life – and I heard and understood [some] of his teachings well, it becomes even more interesting that I looked at the icons portraying Jesus [Orthodox Church] but didn't remember or knew I was THAT close to him almost 2000 years ago... now it makes total sense that I 'had a strong consciousness of sin' in my current life and in my past life of Vivien Leigh! Again, it's possible it relates to us retaining some data from our past lives when we're reborn, and that data could be stored in the Astropsychic body – this is a hypotheses)

P 62: "he often shot Vivien in shafts of light through mullioned windows in vast Tudor rooms or in chiaroscuro"

Interestingly there was a moment in my life I tried to photograph with my phone camera shafts of light coming down amidst the morning fog under the trees and I didn't get the picture I saw with my eyes. And I like those shafts of light rays also.

- P 63: "It's not the stunts. It's Vivien. It's every day, two, three times." noted it elsewhere
- P 65: "Olivier had been telephoned with news of his child's imminent birth and at once rushed home for Tarquin's arrival. Jill was grateful but for one detail "the smell of Vivien" (Vivien had begun to wear Patou's "Joy" her signature scent). The following day he took Vivien back to Cheyne Walk after filming, as she described to Leigh with news of Tarquin: It really is very attractive, very big but not fat. Larry says it is like Edward G Robinson which is a little cruel. He has already started reciting Shakespeare to it."

Other joys in life.

P 65: "As if in recompense for her pains, Olivier soon took Jill – a Norland nanny took care of Tarquin – on a Mediterranean holiday on Capri. The following weeks really require a novelist – Henry James or Ford Madox Ford, some specialist in the deceptions and self-deceptions of the human heart – to scrutinise events. Vivien – as if just by chance – turned up in Capri with the innocent Oswald as chaperon..."

"There are other joys in life" is what Thao told me in a telepathic message when I was, I think, 25. She was referring to sex – that there are other joys in life other than sex (with the

person you have mutual love and spiritual affinity). That event happened during the time I was searching Natasha, having removed my psychological block I created about her. Later Michele Avila's black & white photo would remind me of how Natasha looked. It's all interconnected.

P 66: "Of this time he said "Guilt was a dark fiend." Conscience-riven he tried to persuade himself, a new father, to give Vivien up, only to be haunted like Macbeth ("Then comes my fit again")..."

I tried to give up masturbation. Failed until found I was VL. Now it's easier to live.

P 66: "For the time being, in trying to hold on to her husband she further befriended Vivien back in London. Her son wrote later of Jill's visits to Vivien's exquisite house: She was making it happen, she would sit unbelieving: she had gone there to fight for her family . . . She was astonished to find herself passing on all she could to Vivien, as though they were the closest of friends."

Don't know if this could be the reason I've no friends and the ones I had kinda rejected me or betrayed? I mean, I'd be surprised if there wasn't any connection at all.

P 67: (Rex Harrison) "He also witnessed a sudden, brief eruption of distress towards the end of filming, one of Vivien's "episodes". She had told him of her classical ambitions and of the possibility she might take over Ophelia opposite Olivier when Hamlet played at Elsinore the following spring but when she was told it might not happen "she broke down in the dressing-room in wild hysteria, anger and anguish""

(#psyche-data) Cried numerous times over silly things

P 68: "Also at this time, under the pretext of late meetings, Olivier and Vivien snatched time together ("sporadic little hops" he called them), registering at hotels using Fahv's middle name as "Mr and Mrs Andrew Kerr", one memorable hop being to Stamford, Lincs, when he shared a bath for the first time with Vivien, an erotic memory which remained sharp in his mind."

P 70: "He was alarmed too by a sudden "episode"

P 71: (It's about divorce) "He faced Jill two days later and after that Vivien told Leigh of her decision as their diaries record (Vivien's states only: "Told Leigh" on 10 June 1937)."

This was no doubt very important date for VL. I decided to look at my diary and I noticed that there's a record. On 9 June 2023 I finished all the youtube videos I'd been working on - and in my life as VL an important episode of life also came to an end. On 10th I masturbated for 6 hours, so… quite a punishment for what I did in the other life…

(#error)?

I need to note that both Leigh Holman and Jill Esmond didn't remarry...

P 73: "After Twenty-One Days Olivier took Vivien to meet Fahv, now remarried (his new wife, warm and friendly, was called Isobel – "Ibo" to family) and his sister Sybille, who remembered the occasion in an unpublished memoir of her brother: This lovely young thing, with big green eyes and dark curls to her shoulders in a figured biscuit-coloured cotton frock with no hat and stockings, holding Larry's hand as she came shyly up the path in the sun."

Noting this because of the word 'shyly'. Would never think an actress can be shy. (#psyche-data)?

P 74: "Trying to put the loose ends behind them for a while, Olivier and Vivien escaped the pressurecooker of London on the Orient Express to Venice (briefly flush, they put up at the Danieli) and to Salzburg where, as she had done with Leigh, Vivien could show Olivier landmarks of her youthful past)."

Landmarks of my youthful past – the whole thing reminded me of me...

P 74: "More than anything she longed for the equation of relationships to be solved; although she cared little for any prejudice against "living in sin", she desperately wanted marriage to Olivier."

Now I do care.

05.03.2024 - The situation is actually complex here. If married people found they aren't a good match — which is something people should find before marrying or even having sex (for [possible] children sake who may live without a parent or even parents) — then it's not an error (the proper word for [religious] 'sin') to be searching for a partner with whom you have more similarities (spiritual affinity); but the situation gets complex again if you already have children in that marriage. Of course, it was an error to be in a hurry to get married (Leigh Holman) and then to have an affair with a married man (Larry), especially after he had a son with his wife. I know some people might disagree with me - Vivien Leigh living in a new physical body, who have/has suffered for my past errors, found the truths of Thiaoouba book, and was able to see where I was wrong in my past lives; I know that there are many websites and pages on social networks dedicated to Vivien and Larry as a couple — which I totally don't mind, of course — just want to say some errors were made by both Larry and me (in VL's life); And of course there were many good things also in that relationship. It's a complex topic, as I said, and I won't go into intricate details here for it could take many pages to write about; I hope people will understand the simple idea of what I'm trying to say here.

75: "Whatever the reason for her dissatisfaction on the film, her behaviour worried John Gliddon, who had to cope with some uncharacteristic diva conduct as Vivien became fixated on a ridiculously vexed issue of special shoes needed when she injured her foot; her demands that MGM pay seemed excessive enough for Gliddon to be summoned to Denham for a warning that his client's behaviour, if continued, might force London Films to re-examine her contract. When he visited Durham Cottage to discuss this, Vivien's wild over-reaction alarmed him. After yelling at him in fury she suddenly turned on a sixpence to become chillingly quiet: It was far more frightening. Her voice turned suddenly hard. But the worst thing was her eyes . . . They had completely changed from the smiling eyes I was accustomed to. They were the eyes of a stranger."

Just noting some people say I overreact sometimes. I can see why they say that but I also don't fully agree; usually the issue I wanna address isn't resolved right away and a simple discussions turns into almost an argument.

P 76: "Vivien had been jittery"
Jittery means nervous or unable to relax, which describes me (#psyche-data)

P 77: "The lighting suggests something fromaUFA Expressionist film; the other buskers, including Guthrie, impossibly tall and gangly, seem lit from below, looking almost surreal. This was the work of another outstanding e'migre' cinematographer, Jules Kruger, an artist of smoky, suggestive lighting (he had shot Abel Gance's Napoleon). His contribution to the film is immense, as Vivien realised, most hauntingly in an early scene in which Charlie follows Libby to a dilapidated empty mansion, full of crepuscular shadows and silvered, dusty mirrors. In a vast empty ballroom lit only by shafts of moonlight through shuttered windows, she dances — improvised, free, increasingly defiant — watched by Charlie, spellbound."

P 78: "Vivien is a revelation. Like the film, she can be all over the place (her Cockney certainly is, moving from Docklands to Dublin within the same sentence). But as Simon Callow says in his perceptive study of Laughton: "She is phenomenal: which is always better than being competent or solid." Just as Kruger's photography often suggests European cinema so her Libby (short for Liberty, a free spirit) has something of the same loose-cannon independence as Louise Brooks in Pabst's Lulu films: She combines within her a spirit of anarchy, a real danger and unpredictability . . . a daemon, a siren, a pussycat with the sharpest of claws and a tongue that spits like a lynx."

Daemon (had a dream about that; in the church; there was also Thao). (05.03.2024 – also may connect to my life of Mary Magdalene)

Siren. Wrote elsewhere about the red haired girl from VK.com - Siren (Сирена) – she was learning to be a ballet dancer.

Also, in Nightmare movie it's 'Krueger' and here it's 'Krueger'. Possibly it's nothing, just noting.

P 79: "Vivien basked while there; she always liked the company of homosexuals, responding to that penchant for the telling phrase, the sense of style and, often, the substrain of drama among the gay London theatrical set – Gielgud, Coward, Novello, Rattigan, Beaumont and his partner-lover John Perry, the bisexual Emlyn Williams, with Bobby Helpmann a kind of court-jester figure."

I mentioned this before that this is probably one of other possible reasons (some things will probably be left unknown until I, in other lives I guess, will learn to access Psychospheres of planets I lived on) for my unavoidable (for I had no knowledge what we were doing) homosexual experience in 6 years lasting for several years. I regretted that until I fell in love with Natasha at 18, realizing all was okay with my sexual orientation.

I need to note that there's nothing wrong, imho, in having friends who are homosexuals and having normal activities with them; but if VL at any time said or implied that homosexuality was okay and normal, then that was the error – just 1 example – for which my childhood experience could have been manifested.

P 82: "Still in Serena Blandish, Vivien went with Olivier to Waterloo to see him off on the boat train to Southampton. They parted gloomily; she could not accompany him to Southampton, with a performance that evening. It was 5 November, her birthday. She had wanted to see Leigh to discuss divorce once more but it was still too painful for him to meet, although he allowed her to have Suzanne for a few days. Vivien took her to a child's birthday party and also to tea with Olivier's old flame, also a friend of hers, Helen Spencer, who promptly wrote to him in Hollywood saying that Vivien seemed preoccupied with possibly getting to America to see him, even if briefly (rehearsals for the Old Vic Dream were looming), and that

she fretted that he might be tempted by the Hollywood beauties ("You! ... I suppose when a girl has fucked a bit herself she finds it difficult to understand constancy")."

"Vivien never joined the company of the Dream revival. When precisely after Serena Blandish closed she decided to go to Hollywood is not totally clear. Gertrude had been in Scotland, where Tommy was dying of cancer at Campbeltown. Vivien had written to Leigh mentioning a "possibility of my having to go to Hollywood for one film sometime soon" and Gliddon also recalled a call from her saying she might go over on a lightning trip but would return just before Old Vic rehearsals. On 27 November she told Leigh that she would sail on the Majestic to New York and fly on to Los Angeles."

Some other source said it was Queen Mary.

(P 85: "This is glossed by Jamie Hamilton, who coincidentally sailed on the same Majestic as Vivien on the last November Saturday of 1938."

So must be Majestic after all

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/RMS Majestic (1914)

After being laid up at Southampton, she was sold on 15 May 1936 for £115,000 to Thos. W. Ward for scrap. Okay, VL couldn't have traveled on RMS Majestic...)

P 83: "There was a day of location-filming on a Thames riverboat to Southend during Twenty-One Days with some showbusiness journalists on board, including the Observer film critic C.A. Lejeune. Heavy rain postponed work, which led to conversation about the much-publicised casting of Gone With the Wind, about which Lejeune wrote twice. In a 1939 article she mentioned that Vivien suggested she could play Scarlett, a notion not taken seriously by the others. In her autobiography the story is more detailed, with one journalist suggesting Olivier as a possible Rhett Butler before Vivien spoke: She drew herself up on the rainswept deck . . . pulled a coat snug around her shoulders and stunned us all with the sybilline utterance "Larry won't play Rhett but I shall play Scarlett O'Hara. Wait and see.""

Sybil relates to prophecies. Certainly a part of my life. Including the book Thiaoouba Prophecy. (05.03.2024 – there's a portrait of Emma Hamilton as Sibyl)

P 84: "When Stewart Granger worked with Vivien on Serena Blandish: She impressed me as very hard working and certainly very ambitious. She had two passions, her love for Larry and her determination to play Scarlett O'Hara.

Also, Vivien had called her friend Angus McBean to arrange to visit his studio for some publicity shots "for her own requirements". McBean asked her to bring the wide-brimmed black hat she wore in Serena Blandish and she happily posed while he snapped away, taking eight pictures (six guineas) some with the hat, some with a spray of blossom. When they were ready she asked him to bring them to Durham Cottage in the evening, pronouncing herself thrilled by the results – "They're wonderful, Angus dear. Just what I wanted. Have you read the book?" – explaining that Gone With the Wind was "her Bible" and "I am going to play Scarlett if it's the last thing I do", presenting him with a copy inscribed "With love from Scarlett O'Hara". At that point Olivier arrived home, also admired the pictures but after hearing how she planned to send them to Hollywood, briskly told her to "forget the silly dream" because it was in the evening paper that Norma Shearer was cast ("Too old!" responded Vivien and, indeed, Miss Shearer soon was out of the running). According to McBean, Vivien told him subsequently that it had been the

photograph in the black hat (50 years later immortalised on a Royal Mail stamp) which had especially drawn the eye of Myron Selznick."

(05.03.2024 - as mentioned before, it's possible some data from our past lives return to us when we're reborn. I know now I was Emma Hamilton, and, if we assume I lived lives of someone named Kennedy and Butler, it's possible that seeing so many 'familiar' names, and perhaps 'familiar' circumstances of Scarlett's life, might have triggered all the 'lights' in me in my past incarnation of Vivien Leigh. Hence my determination to play Scarlett in that life.

I have this theory from my own experience when I wished so badly to go live abroad (USA) and connect my life with movie business. After learning I was Vivien Leigh and have already lived the life I wanted to [re]live in my current life, I thought that maybe some information from past lives does return back to us – if Michel Desmarquet is correct in what he said in his book Nature's Revenge. Or maybe there's something else at play. There's still sooo much to learn about the process of reincarnation.)

(I have that stamp in photos->Misc)

As mentioned elsewhere, currently my 'Bible' is Thiaoouba Prophecy.

"Fabia Drake was another taken aback by Vivien's will power, that sense of wishing for something so intensely it may be made to happen, when she spoke of her determination to try for the part: "But Vivien, you could never play Scarlett! She's too ruthless." Vivien looked back, her eyes glinting mischievously and she smiled a secret smile – the smile of Scarlett."

P 85: "This is glossed by Jamie Hamilton, who coincidentally sailed on the same Majestic as Vivien on the last November Saturday of 1938. He had disapproved of her separation from Leigh and was somewhat aloof, but: When I reached the dining-room that irresistible laughing face popped up and we danced the whole way over. Inter alia she said "You will love Larry!" I replied "No, I hate him for robbing my best friend of his wife." Vivien said "You won't." And of course she was right. Inevitably he asked her why she was going to Hollywood and was told "Partly because Larry's there and partly because I intend to get the part of Scarlett O'Hara." Hamilton, like others, laughed this off, even betting her £10 that her mission would fail, although later he added wryly "I fear it was left unpaid!"

John Gliddon would soon realise why Vivien had refused De Mille and why the question of American representation had been raised. Vivien knew that Selznick had to begin filming soon and that Scarlett remained uncast. She had always felt – without realising the depth of Selznick's own conviction – that the part would be best played by a new face, to which audiences could bring no preconceptions. And she had nothing to lose – she would still see Olivier. When she stepped on board the Majestic the possibility of Scarlett – of course along with her longing for her lover – was indeed very much in her mind."

Had nothing to lose. It's the same line I used when writing and publishing my book Simple Truths of Life, and it looks like I'm about to use it again, shall I start making the big video and then writing a new free ebook about how I found out Vivien Leigh and me are one soul.

P 86: "As Shakespeare's Cleopatra, one of Vivien's favourite speeches was from the great threnodies of loss after Antony's death: I am fire, and air; my other elements I give to baser life"

.

P 87-88: "Vivien, surely guided by Myron, had dressed with care – a simple silk dress, belted to show off her tiny waist, under a thin coat, worn unbuttoned, and her hair loose under the black hat. She wore no jewellery and simple make-up using a touch of eyeshadow to highlight her blue-green eyes.

The trio arrived at the lot shortly after the fire had reached its height. Myron bided his time until Selznick and Cukor had descended from the tower used to supervise filming, led his guests forward and said, using the ironic greeting often used to his brother: "Hey, genius – meet your Scarlett O'Hara!" Just as Vivien stepped forward, the dying flames suddenly sparked again into life as a burning beam crashed down, illuminating her face, highlighting her eyes as strikingly as the most gifted cameraman could have devised. Irene Selznick always thought that detail was pure synchronicity but Cukor felt that it was appropriate for "an inspired bit of agentry" from Myron. Ironically the director had seen A Yank at Oxford and although he had enjoyed her performance had felt she was "not quite sufficiently fiery" enough for Scarlett. But now, hooked by her firelit appearance – and those eyes – both Selznick and Cukor forgot any previous preconceptions."

I am not too surprised all those events had happened and that the word 'synchronicity' was used to describe them. (Today I saw videos of blinking lights in Michele Avila's house; it started happening when Karen was writing her book – from the comments. This kinda makes me think again I could have been Michele... certain things just keep surrounding all 3 of us...)

(06.03.2024 – As of today I know that Shavaun, who recorded that video, is lying about her being medium since I know the things she says in her other YouTube videos are not true. It was obvious she made those videos to promote her documentary with 'new' (probably invented) evidence, her book, and their medium business. So, it's quite probable they faked the blinking lights in their video just to get people's attention.)

P 88: (Selznick) "...He wrote to Irene in New York of the "frightening but exciting knowledge that GWTW is finally in work" and that the new dark horse "looks damn good"." Maybe nothing. Just wanna note there's a white horse appearing in Twin Peaks: Fire

Walk with Me, which I watched yesterday and during several times saw similarities with my soul's life – VL, possibly MA, and myself.

In my village we once saw a snowy white horse at night, running about. That sight had an otherworldly feeling to it, seeing the horse lit by the light of a street lamp, contrasting against the darkness of the night behind him.

P 89: "The tests survive; her "Missie" is spirited and full of rebel, wincing as Hattie McDaniel's Mammy tightens the laces, but the real challenge came with the Ashley scene. She plays this with a glinting edge, no tearful pleading here but a woman initially confident that she can get what she wants, shocked and desperate when it seems she cannot. The suggestion of an imperious will charges her Scarlett with a frightening intensity, utterly different from the competent but bland portrayals from the other candidates, Paulette Goddard in particular emerging as almost vapid. Leslie Howard played Ashley (rather better than he does in the actual film) with all four contenders but was unavailable for the final test scene later, a demanding extract set in the postbellum days when Scarlett again tries her wiles on Ashley. This time Douglass Montgomery stood in; even with his stolid delivery Vivien again makes the most interesting choices, finding a rapidly shifting, opaline range of emotions, still exciting to watch. It was perhaps this quality which so clearly struck Margaret Mitchell. She did not want close

involvement with the film or its casting but Selznick sent her stills of the tests and of Vivien she wrote to him: I am impressed by the remarkable number of different faces she has. In the stills . . . she looks like a different person every time she is shown in a different mood."

Missie and Missy (Michele Avila). This is top A synchronicity for sure. (#reflection). http://vivandlarry.com/classic-film/revealing-david-nivens-missie/

"The cat's out of the bag; "Missie" was Vivien Leigh.

. . .

In Confessions of An Actor, Laurence Olivier talks about David Niven and Stewart Granger being there with Vivien during her infamous 1953 breakdown during the filming of Elephant Walk. Because Larry was in Ischia at the time, it took him a few days to get back to Hollywood and collect his wife.

This is David's harrowing account. Because Vivien was a good friend of David's, he used a bunch of red herrings so that people would not easily be able to identify her"

(I wrote my notes in After Finds when I read that article)

(06.03.2024 – I noticed how in the last excerpt I talked about horses and the title of David's book also includes the word 'Horses')

Another point is that if I lived many lives, is it possible that could help with acting and showing different moods? Because people with some spiritual knowledge can 'feel' what's it like being someone else (empathy).

P 90: "Vivien prudently did not broadcast her private feelings about Hollywood; she wrote to Leigh "All their standards are financial ones" and to her mother "I know I could not stay here without Larry ... I should go mad.""

I guess that's why it was relatively easy for me in this life to understand that there is a way for society to live without money, and how a world without money would/could function. (#spiritual-knowledge)

Interestingly, in my book SToL I conclude that there's a chance I could be disappointed if I left to live in the USA.

P 91: "This was her first meeting with Olivia de Havilland, who remembered Vivien dressed simply in black, her hair centre-parted: She came forward to shake hands with her special air of cool, contained and delicately assured good manners . . . she had quicksilver elegance and composure, like a small Siamese cat"

P 93-94: "In the house Vivien had Sunny Alexander (later Lash), a bright Texan who had worked in Myron's office, as her secretary/housekeeper. She was "an angel of kindness and goodness" to Vivien and would work for her on future occasions in America, becoming a confidante as well as friend; she could identify with Vivien's mercurial nature and the occasional mood-swings (Sunny herself had a nervous breakdown in the 1950s). Without her understanding of Vivien's underlying tensions, the experience of making Gone With the Wind would have been even more taxing."

I had a nickname Sonny Hudson. Sonny name came to my attention when I watched Miami Vice. Again, the difference is just in letters – 'o' vs 'u'.

I wrote about my parents thinking to name me (Александр) Alexander elsewhere.

P 95: "Fleming had not even had time to read the book before he began work (he did find time – Leslie Howard never bothered) and occasionally found Vivien's fervent championship of it tiresome. Selznick too could at times be irritated by Vivien's criticisms of the script but he did understand her grasp of the story's background and of Scarlett's complex drives. Gavin Lambert, who later wrote a book on the film's making, said of this: "She became a creative influence on the picture, far beyond the limits of an actress.""

P 96: (about VL) "She had by now an uncanny instinct for movie acting, a true camera sense. Gavin Lambert wrote of her: She knew exactly how to minimize her effects for a close-up, how to enlarge them for a longer shot, as if the camera for her were now some kind of magic mirror in which she could always obtain the desired reflection."

P 97: "The self-control of which de Havilland spoke was especially necessary when Olivier took off for New York. She literally ached for him and he for her; both missed the sex as is clear from his many letters surviving from this time"

(Can't believe I won't probably have it – I thought sometimes while watching p videos.) "Yet it is plain that temptation – phone sex, self-pleasure – was sometimes impossible to resist, especially in his case on waking ("We've never been able to resist in the mornings hardly, have we?"), for all Olivier's determination to see the separation as a test to be overcome. He quoted from the illuminated text above his bed hung by his mother ("He that overcometh shall inherit all things"). Often he veered from the quasi-sacred (when he heard Kirsten Flagstad sing their favourite Tristan and Isolde "tears simply gushed from my eyes and 18 tigers had me by the throat" and he reminded Vivien that they "must just think of what Heloise and Abelard went through") to the profane in the same letter ("My pants are now in the air flying to you")."

P 98: "This led to some awkward telephone calls, some accusations and counteraccusations, as he wrote: You bite and scratch and spend a family's food bill for a week telling me I don't love you . . . Darling, please forgive me if ever I'm not sweet on the 'phone – it's only nerves."

Mother said similar things about me still being in here (it's a long topic I wrote about in my SToL book). There were times I thought the same of myself – eating away food that someone else could eat... but then I'd remember that I did and do try to help people the best I can under the circumstances – wrote & published my book, made lots of videos, recorded proof of telekinesis, etc. So I've nothing to feal bad about. I also have to help mother anyhow. And I did want to live in USA etc, etc but life has led me to this moment, and since I found Thiaoouba and now 1 of my past lives I have no objections.

P 98: "He and Vivien met in a hotel not far from Burbank and later once again, briefly, near Kansas City for which Vivien, granted two days off, was grateful to Selznick ("Larry met me in the hotel lobby and we went upstairs and we fucked and we fucked and we fucked the whole weekend")."

⇔ (#quote)

P 99: (LO) "He wrote to Gertrude at this time of "this self-imposed separation": We are both very ambitious and I think we both probably have futures – therefore the important thing is to finish up together, for which we will gladly suffer now."

In my life I'm okay-ish with not having a huge monetary success. Maybe because I've already had in in my other life and so, having the experience, I don't feel the urge to farm money or have a great career – whatever it may be? (#spiritual-knowledge)? (First I wrote psyche, but I feel like it's the soul's territory.) So in this life I focus more on sharing my knowledge and experiences free of charge.

P 99-100: "When Vivien gathered that Jill might consider divorcing Olivier, naming her as correspondent, she approached Leigh once more:

If only, Leigh, you would divorce me from your mind. I am so sure that it would be easier for you instead of clinging to a hope."

P 100: "Before their marital dilemmas could be further resolved Olivier had a major panic when Sunny called him late one night from Los Angeles, terrified that Vivien had taken an overdose of sleeping tablets. He was left in an agony of uncertainty until Sunny called again later to reassure him that Vivien finally had revived under a cold shower. Sunny lied to the studio, saying that Vivien was unwell and unable to film the next day, writing to New York.

So sorry I had to alarm you . . . but I was so alarmed myself I had to tell somebody . . . Vivien had no idea that the pills were such strong sedatives.

The extent of Olivier's panic comes through in his next letter to her, assuming the role of a cross paternal figure scolding her for causing such panic at five in the morning:

I'm afraid you lead your loving ones one hell of a dance and that's terribly naughty.

Sunny's letter had said "I get so upset when things aren't right and Vivien is impossible – or need I tell you?" There had been enough "impossible" incidents for him to wonder if not everything might be symptomatic of the immense stress of her working conditions."

I wrote elsewhere about my mom's overdose and how worried I was. I've experienced 'agony of uncertainty' too because of mother on several occasions.

P 100: "On 27 June Vivien finally finished on the Selznick set and could leave Scarlett behind."

So 27 is the date I finished GWtW. An important event. Just noting that number is present in IT and 1 of the books I considered writing had 27 as temp title.

P 101: "he had sketched the pre-Revolutionary building for Vivien in a letter along with a sketch of a boat, named "Fiddle-dee-dee" after Scarlett's catch-phrase, in which they could potter about on the Hudson."

P 101: "In a darker cardigan, her hair slightly untidy, Vivien is decidedly better, even carrying off such lines as "You're my father, my brother, my son, all of these things", and the love which this anonymous young woman harbours for Maxim comes burning through. Which is part of the problem; her character is just too emphatic for a role requiring the very absence of intensity which Max longs for after the volatility of Rebecca."

Maybe it's nothing. When I first watched Rebecca I didn't know I was VL. Just noting Maxim (Max) was a school friend with whom we set at 1 table at first grade I believe. He's the 1 to protect me a 1 moment to be hit; and then he hit me too at biology class.

(06.03.2024 – Interestingly, Olivier also played Captain Ignatoff in 'I Stand Condemned'. A person in school, who was pestering me at times, had the same last name.

He also acted in a movie 'Sleuth'. I had a dream on 12.11.2023, in which a monster made of insects (?), and which devoured (?) several of my friends at the gate of my village house, said to me: you will learn what a "sleuth moth game" is.)

P 102: "Settled in a different Beverly Hills house – where Gertrude took to California life instantly – Vivien had to forget her disappointment by preparing for some retakes on Gone With the Wind against a background of increasingly grim news from home. The trio enjoyed a weekend on Colman's yacht anchored at Catalina Island with David Niven joining the party and it was while there that they heard, on a crackly ship's radio, Neville Chamberlain's announcement that Britain was now at war with Germany. "It was one of the few times I saw her cry" said Niven."

Just noting I cried sometimes in childhood and during difficult moments.

P 103: (GWtW Atlanta Premier) "Vivien gave the organisers a headache by insisting Olivier accompany her, which was eventually arranged under the flimsy pretext that he was there as Selznick's guest in a kind of trailer for Rebecca. Flying into Atlanta, Vivien nearly put her foot in it again; hearing the band strike up "Dixie" she exclaimed "They're playing the tune from our picture!", not quite how Atlantans would wish to hear their state anthem described. The quick-witted Howard Dietz, MGM's publicist, explained it away as just a joke commenting on the jubilant welcome."

I still can say something without thinking about what I'm saying sometimes.

"The surviving photographs and newsreel footage show Olivier near – never quite next to – Vivien and looking decidedly pinched and unsmiling. He would have realised that Vivien too was now a major star (when he had seen Gone With the Wind at a private screening during Rebecca filming he had been astonished, quietly saying "I didn't realise she had it in her")."

P 104: "Waterloo Bridge and Pride and Prejudice both filmed at MGM, so work often overlapped, a consolation for Vivien. Cast as Myra, a ballet dancer in 1918 wartime London, she trained as hard as she had done for The Happy Hypocrite, taking lessons from choreographer Ernest Matay, requesting only that "two strong girls who can prop me up" be cast beside her for the dance sequences. She had not looked forward to the film – it was not her choice, it was a remake and Olivier was not opposite her – but it turned out both a pleasure to make and eventually one of her own favourites."

Just noting about the choice. Actresses were under contract during those times, yes. Since that movie has a reflection in my current life, it's a great interest to me to know the details about its production.

- P 107: "Worse was that the production had booked its pre-New York tour and its Broadway destination into theatres of large capacities to make (at a \$3.30 top unusually high then) as much money as possible ("Larry and I were too greedy" Vivien told John Merivale)"
- P 108: "Rehearsals began in Los Angeles; Vivien and Olivier led the company well, as they would do with all their subsequent companies, treating them as surrogate family."

"Vivien's Best Actress Award for Gone With the Wind, presented by Spencer Tracy, was no major surprise. She looked radiant; most women present were in couture finery, whaleboned

and stiffly coiffed, while Vivien with her love of flowers chose an elegantly understated chiffon dress by Irene Gibbons, patterned in enormous red poppies, her hair loose."

(just noting the name Irene; sometimes it pops up)

P 110: "Chinese Checkers"

Never actually heard of this game in my current life. Watched a video how to play the game.

P 111: "Having waited until the midnight of the final day of the six-month mandatory period for both divorce decrees to become absolute, they were set on as unostentatious a ceremony as possible."

Again, I've the same thoughts on these things. (#spiritual-knowledge)

- P 113: (About Lady Hamilton movie, which had) "tight schedule (six weeks)" Just reminded me of how Michel Desmarquet said the soul inhabits embryo when it's six weeks old. Given that face synchronicity and me, and VL, possibly being Emma Hamilton also, kinda makes you wonder...
- P 115: "And in America Molly Haskell wrote of the couple: "You feel their love as divinely ordered, inevitable that if they'd lived at opposite ends of the earth they'd somehow have found each other.""

It's just a review but still reminded me of my sync with red haired Marina and how I found my past life on the Internet

P 115: (During WW2) "Vivien had questioned whether under such circumstances it was the better course to return home but Olivier had had enough of America and an enormous amount for both of them had been crammed into two momentous years – film stardom, Broadway disaster, financial straits, marriage, family problems and the feeling of impotence living thousands of miles from home."

Interestingly, me translating Michel's book into Russian and publishing it, and me writing my own book and publishing it took 2 years also (2018-2020), which are also 'momentous' for me personally as many things had happened during that time. I was on my highest point after losing health in my 20s and gaining it slowly back in my 28th year of age and after. (#reflection)?

- P 115-116: ". They had booked on an American liner, the S.S. Excambion, leaving just after Christmas, 1940, bound for Lisbon. It flew under the American flag and was technically neutral, but its atmosphere was uncomfortable, even sinister. The captain was an American citizen but German-born and at dinner on New Year's Eve proposed the toast "Deutschland Uber Alles" and Vivien's German was good enough to pick up some remarks which suggested that at least some of the crew were Nazi sympathisers. There were only 20-odd passengers on board but everyone seemed on edge, fearing a possible U-boat surfacing alongside."
- 20. It's of interest how this number often appears in my life and lives when something negative is happening. (#curious)

116-117: "Both had worried that their absence since 1938 might give rise to some press sniping but in fact there seemed much more interest in their possible professional futures. Which concerned them deeply. They were home, their children were safely away from immediate danger. It was bitterly cold that winter, the fog often made the Chelsea streets impenetrable in the black-out and rationing could make for skimpy meals far removed from the plenty of Hollywood or New York but Vivien found that she did not at all miss even California's sunshine. The one thing she – and Olivier – wanted was some work, some purpose."

Hmm. I like foggy days – love seeing the sun rays penetrating throw leaves.

As for sunshine, I longed so much to live in LA, but then I found I could enjoy the gray days in Moscow also.

(07.03.2024 – since I've found many synchronicities with Silent Hill, it's should be mentioned that the fog plays a big part in the first installments of that game series)

P 118: "Friendship for Vivien was vital, a key element in her life, and she always made every effort to keep her friendships in good repair."

Just noting it if I was MA. Friends meant a lot to her, including the evil ones, and the later would play a role in her death. So, if I was MA this could be (#psyche-data)

P 119: "Vivien brought some things from Durham Cottage – their Aubusson carpet, some paintings (including a Boudin she had snapped up for a bargain £200 – one of the earliest in what became a small but choice collection including Renoir, Sickert and Bonnard) and favourite books. Carefully monitoring the petrol allowance she would tootle about in their battered little Invicta car to shop, and she tackled the house's overgrown garden with vigour"

I mentioned that I painted a bit in childhood. And I like painting, sometimes checking them out in the open air galleries (Музеон).

Tackling overgrown garden reminded of my childhood of course, for that's exactly what I did in my village garden and its surroundings. I liked gardening.

P 122: "Vivien read all of Dickens (favourites were Dombey and Son and David Copperfield)"

P 122-123: "Later in his diary Beaton wrote:

Vivien is almost indescribably lovely. Hollywood is at her feet. She knows if all else fails she has merely to go out there to make a fortune . . . she is madly in love with her husband . . . and is convinced he is a much greater person than herself. She is unspoiled, has many loyal friends and only ambition to succeed as an actress. The adulation of her beauty leaves her cold.

This chimes with Beaumont's perspective; he knew that praise of her looks meant nothing to her, astutely noting that she had "a man's mind" in that she always honed in on the essentials of any subject. In turn this is echoed by the observation of Kenneth Clark's younger son Colin, who worked for Olivier for a time:

She had a mind which left most people behind. Most of us simply don't keep our minds in diamond-cutting gear all the time. We get lazy . . . Vivien didn't do that. Vivien's mind was just like a diamond drill."

(#spiritual-knowledge)?

P 124: "Vivien was hard to draw or paint – Don Bachardy, partner of Christopher Isherwood in California, noted when he drew her in the 1960s that she could not keep still for long"

(#psyche-data)? For I can't keep still for long either still.

(07.03.2024 – being Emma Hamilton this is of further interest. I'm yet to read about that life, though)

P 124: "We went to the furthermost corner of Wales – just to get away from every kind of association . . . we needed it as our nerves were in quite a bad way and we really felt a change was essential. We just forgot everything for 8 whole days! Walks, picnics, picking blackberries . . . Nobody has ever been made so happy as Vivien makes me - she's my whole life."

Wanted to save this.

But I also planted 4 blackberry (3 survived so far) bushes in the back of my village's garden. But then I planted many other trees and bushes, so maybe it's nothing.

P 125: "Niven remembered glorious times both there and at Durham Cottage with many evenings finishing as dawn broke, with Vivien on the piano and Olivier singing The Messiah."

I can't play piano but I wanted to learn at several moments of my life. It's interesting that I'm struggling with music theory, and yet I must have known it in my VL's life since I could play piano.

- (07.03.2024 Knowing now I was Mary Magdalene, this is of interest. It shows once more the interesting peculiarity of reincarnation, when due to 'fetter of oblivion' (The Gospel of Mary) we can play to the singing of The Messiah without realizing we used to be literally within a hand's reach near that same Messiah in our past life!)
- P 125: "Rene'e Asherson was cast instead. Vivien, while remaining always friendly, never felt quite the same about Selznick thereafter." (it's about not casting VL to play in Henry V as Katharine)

Again, this is me. I've several people I remain friendly with (try to) but I don't feel the same about them after the things they did to me.

(#spiritual-knowledge)

- P 126: "She lived for Olivier's letters and cables "I look into my pigeon-hole at least 20 times a day. Oh, love,Imiss you so.""
- P 127: "To some of us present the most astonishing part of the performance was when Miss Leigh stood alone on the stage, picked out in the darkness by a spotlight, and recited "You are old, Father William" to a crowd of hundreds of hardened desert soldiers who listened in spellbound silence before breaking into applause."
- P 128: "All my life I will remember the frail silhouette of Vivien as she accompanied us under the porch, looking serious and serene, nestled in her husband's arms and illuminated by the reddish flashes which signalled that a "V-1" had just destroyed another district in London"

Hmm, I might have seen this line somewhere before – "looking serious and serene". At first I thought if it's a déjà vu. But search for the phrase showed I never opened the web pages that line was found on... perhaps it's nothing really. Bit I felt I saw that line from before

- P 131. Just noting it was a boy that VL miscarried. Further on the page they say about my first episode after the miscarriage.
- P 133: (About Notley Abbey) "a piece of England the house, at the end of a long drive, stood in over 60 acres with the River Thame running close by rich in history."

Maybe nothing. Just wanna note it's technically the last house on the left; that Wes Craven reference. I did have syncs with Nightmare, but have also some similarities with Scream and the 1st Wes' movie.

P 137: "Vivien was happy in the play; she too had come to treasure "Thorny" Wilder and she had the same response as Olivier to the play's underlying themes. She kept a Commonplace Book in which she wrote favourite passages or phrases, including a passage from Plato in the play which clearly struck a chord:

Then tell me, O Critas, how will a man choose the ruler that shall rule over him? Will he not choose a man who first has established order in himself?"

As I mentioned in play connections, I found the answer after I Knew Thiaoouba is a true book. And that quote represents very well what Thiaooubians taught us via Michel D. about the process of electing a new ruler (based on his spiritual knowledge).

P 138 talks about VL's tuberculosis. Also speaks about the gardens of Notley reviving V.

P 139-140: "He returned each night to Notley except before matinee days – where Vivien and he carried on with their plans for house and garden (a rose garden – of predominantly white roses – was a special project for her). For the most part life was calm but – only occasionally but for Olivier mind-paralysingly – there were instances of Vivien's relapses into a sullen, withdrawn torpor, seemingly unreachable, mood-swings which he could never fully convince himself were nothing to do with him."

P 140: "There were visits to museums, galleries (including her favourite Frick Collection) and to Bloomingdale's for an enormous amount of nylon stockings to take back for friends."

I thought about visiting Moscow museums (art) but due to \$ issues didn't.

Thankfully in this life I'm not concerned with 'nylon stockings'

P 140: "The only blot on an exhilarating visit was a frightening journey home; Olivier was suffering physically, in pain from onstage accidents, so they decided to fly home, but their Pan Am Clipper had only been airborne for a few minutes when Vivien screamed and got up from her window seat. Olivier feared an "episode" but a wing of the plane was ablaze, forcing the pilot into a nerve-shredding crash landing, which somehow he negotiated safely in a small field in Connecticut. There were, astonishingly, no injuries; passengers were driven to Hartford and that evening boarded another Constellation Clipper for England."

I started being afraid of heights when I was in school. Yet before that I could easily look down from 17-th floor of my grandparent's house.

P 141: "whom Tarquin had not seen since Canada. When he told her of his interests and hobbies: She made me feel that they were precisely the things which interested her too. I felt

discovered, understood and cherished. She was master of that art, but in all the years that have passed since that first conversation I have never personally had any occasion to doubt her truthfulness. She, whose passion had deprived me of my father, did all she could to bring us together."

P 145-146: ". The real cause of her lower spirits was the deeply disappointing, crushing sense that another film with a coveted role (and she felt she had Anna in what some actors call her "soul case") was slipping away and out of her power to steer back on course. Her perfectionism and loyalty to Tolstoy were offended by Duvivier's intransigence and Korda's unusually cavalier attitude to a vital piece of central casting. For all her wariness of Selznick she would have welcomed some of his obsessive attention to every element of a film on Anna Karenina"

P 146 mentions VL liked black.

P 148: "Although deeply involved in World War II, postwar Australia experienced little of the privations, even grimness, of Britain after 1945 and, just as the British appreciated the Australian contribution to the conflict, so there was a marked feeling of gratitude to "the old country", to the Old Vic for making the journey and to the Oliviers – who could have made many times more money in films – for giving up almost a year of their careers."

Not surprised I published TP for free and wrote my own book knowing its 0 monetary profit to me. (#spiritual-knowledge)

P 150: "There were even more press and newsreel cameras in Perth and while it was gratifying to learn that the run there was completely sold out it was less thrilling to face the cavernous Capitol Theatre (an ex-cinema) with over 2,000 seats, poor acoustics and only two practicable dressing-rooms; Vivien and Olivier made themselves even more popular with the company – who nicknamed them "God and the Angel" – when they handed them over to the rest of the company while they changed and made up behind small screened-off areas in the wings."

Same as on page 148. (#spiritual-knowledge) Also I've met, kinda, literal angles (messengers from Thiaoouba) in this life. And know a thing or two about God. (09.03.2024 – May relate to Mary Magdalene's life)

P 152: "In addition to the constant "on-call" touring life the Oliviers had to focus on affairs at Notley where a vast amount of work indoors and in the grounds was going on. Both Tennant and Tony Bushell went there most weekends to check on progress, often joined by John Fowler, and sent regular reports to Australia. Bushell, an ebullient figure with all the public-school speech mannerisms of the era, almost a parody of a P.G. Wodehouse character at times – he addressed them as "Darling Poppypots", sending them clippings from the British newspapers which he called "bladders" – kept them informed of extensive watering during hot spells to save the lime trees and Vivien's treasured catalpa, generally reassuring them that "all at Nottles is jolly ripping""

Catalpa is the tree that growth relatively near my house. I actually photographed it this autumn (September 10th of 2023 probably) to find out what kind of tree it is because I'm interested in these things (I don't know how rare are these trees but it's the 1st time I saw one).

Funny how in my other life I treasured this tree and now I have to image search it to find what it is. I still need to understand why all of material knowledge has to be erased...

(#curious)

- P 307: "in both gardens a carefully tended feature was a catalpa, the Indian bean tree which was a special favourite."
- P 152: "Dorothy Welford, their London secretary, kept them in touch about Durham Cottage, the mousing activities of New and London theatre news. Vivien was industrious in remembering friends coping with food shortages at home; no fewer than 31 large hams found their way to England."
- P 153: "Georgina Jumel, understudying Vivien as Sabina, stressed how "very, very tiring" the tour proved, adding "They were very much in love on the tour but it did cool a bit during the last month", although her husband Terence Morgan recalled that to him the pair seemed throughout very much in love, adding that Vivien, aware that Olivier was easily jealous, sometimes teasingly flirted with some of the impressionable younger males in the company ("he used to sit there watching her rehearse and he would embarrass everyone by getting an erection")."

Jealousy was present to some degree in my childhood years. Could be past life's (#error) Also MA was said to be a big flirt.

P 154: "The number of civic events organised for them was onerous, although Vivien took greatly to Sydney, finding it a stimulating city ("And the little beaches and bays all round the harbour are quite exquisite" she told Leigh) although even with her unquenchable enthusiasm for new places and people a degree of homesickness was setting in."

(reference to me finding enthusiasm in grey Russian winters)

P 154-155: "And in Sydney he met a charmingly efficient Old Etonian (always impressive for Olivier – before long Tarquin would be a pupil there) then working in Australia for the British Council, Peter Hiley. As Secretary to LOP he would work for the Oliviers for nearly 20 years, intensely loyal to both, with a special fondness for Vivien and her gift for and delight in giving pleasure:

I always felt that in whatever age or class she had been born, she would have found prominence in one role or another – that bright star would have come to the fore."

Interesting. If I was MA; she also got kinda famous after death (movie, books, YT videos, erticles etc).

Me? While my Thiaoouba related experiences and knowledge are prominent, not many people believe it.

(09.03.2024 – It's almost certain at this time Vivien also lived the lives of Cleopatra, Mary Magdalene, and Emma Hamilton. It seems to me Peter's observations led him very close to the truth.)

P 159: (about Beaton) "Vivien liked and admired him (although some of his School for Scandal work she found substandard) and tried twice to repair their friendship with offered olive branches but although polite in reply (only "Dearest Vivien" and "Blessings" rather than "Darling" and "Love" now in letters) he could not bring himself fully to grasp them."

I unblocked people whom I blocked before. I also sent friend requests to those people of my childhood whose actions affected me badly.

(#psyche-data) (#spiritual-knowledge)

(09.03.2024 – tldr, had to ban and block them again for they didn't change for the better, keeping distorting truths of me. It's a reference to my Missy's life too, in which I gave second chances and was killed by 2 'friends'. It's a lesson I have to learn - how to choose friends properly; who deserves forgiveness and from whom it's best to stay away.)

P 160: "Olivier always disliked confrontations (Vivien agreed that dignified silence was the best revenge) and, moreover, he had moved on already, putting – as he so often did – distance between himself and any contention."

(#spiritual-knowledge). There were some moments which contradict that, but I do generally agree with that statement. It is me for the most part. It's like 'giving them the energy' (Nightmare reference).

P 160: "Oliviers" really were the undisputed reigning West End monarchs. It was during this heady time when something happened between the couple, according to Olivier's account (the only one we have, written in his old age), something which hit him like a lightning-bolt. Vivien, wrote Olivier in his Confessions, said to him "I don't love you any more.""

(Later they note some reports were contradictory in his book.)

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"I must have looked as stricken as I felt, for she went on "There's no one else or anything like that, I mean I still love you but in a different way, sort of, well, like a brother"... It felt as if I had been told I had been condemned to death. The central force of my life, my heart in fact, as if by the world's most skilful surgeon, had been removed."

P 163: "Before rehearsals the Oliviers could enjoy, at last, an uninterrupted long rest, most of it at Notley. Progress there delighted Vivien; her pet projects, the rose garden and "The Folly" – an alle'e of cypresses leading to a fountain – were taking shape while Fowler's work on the interior delighted them both."

I love "alle'e of cypresses" types of green walls! (#curios)

P 173: "her novelist-friend Rosamond Lehmann was fascinated by Vivien's "increasingly pre-occupied" Blanche retreating into herself as disaster begins to crowd in on her" (#reflection)

"There had been voices advising Vivien against tackling the play, less for artistic reasons than for fear that such a searing study of a mind slipping into madness might have a baleful effect. The most vocal in opposition was Alan Dent, whose Scottish Presbyterian conscience never adjusted to Williams's gallery of lost souls ("Streetcar is NOT a play for Vivien" he insisted, calling it variously tawdry, cheaply scented and "lickorish"). He chose not to review it but saw it later in the run with a Scottish friend, finding it harrowing ("It was like looking on at some beautiful town being destroyed by an earthquake") although he was no more reconciled to the play. Afterwards, as agreed, he was ushered through the pass door to find Vivien still on stage:

She was shaking like an autumn leaf and her lips were trembling. She clutched me and put her head on my shoulder and said in no more than a whisper "Was I all right? Am I mad to be doing it?""

P 174: "The London Streetcar had triggered some worrying "episodes". During the later part of the run Vivien would often dismiss her car outside the Aldwych stage door and walk home to Chelsea through Soho, sometimes talking to prostitutes, several of whom had been to see the play. Rumours began to circulate in the gossipy West End world that she at times sought sex with strangers or taxi drivers. Certainly one of the symptoms affecting many with Bipolar can be an extremely heightened libido and there is later evidence of such behaviour from Vivien in random encounters from, among others, her friend Joan Cunliffe, who noted that the condition can make Bipolar sufferers "fiendish about sex" – recalling once being kept waiting for an appointment at Vivien's before she appeared, wet through and "bedraggled, covered in mud. . . she had been in the square with someone"."

I can only wonder right now if those talking to prostitute moments also have played in my current life's episodes involving prostitutes... (09.03.2024 – but then knowing now I was Emma Hamilton & Mary Magdalene in the past, the interconnections of this theme may go much deeper and be much more complex)

P 174: "...Vivien wanted to see was T.S. Eliot's The Cocktail Party, by which she had been deeply impressed when reading it. Rex Harrison, who played Harcourt Reilly, the confessorpsychiatrist figure of the Uninvited Guest, in London, recalled how markedly struck, comforted even, Vivien had been by the notion, outlined in the play, of having what Eliot called "guardians" in one's life. It remained always a favourite play."

https://muse.jhu.edu/article/497731

"Michael Goldman rates the work of Eliot's "ghosts" or "spirits" (also denoted as "shadows, furies, spectres, phantoms, spooks, guardians, or even saints and martyrs ..."

Interestingly, Thiaooubians could, in a way, be considered "guardians" in my life. I certainly depended on their help in my life – the kindness of strangers... (#curious)

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/The Cocktail Party

"Following Celia's consultation with the 'psychiatrist', it is revealed that the characters Reilly, Julia, and Alex are not, in fact, humans but angelic beings dedicated to the 'transhumanising' of the human soul: two paths lie open to humans: the first being the way of companionable self-deception ('the hearth') embraced by the vast majority – as epitomised in the relationship between Edward and Lavinia, and the second that of the saint, embraced by a gifted — or burdened — few."

It's a gift to have found the knowledge that I did, and the vast skepticism of people does make it a burden also.

It's of interest that recently I found similarities in my David Lynch's favorite movie Mulholland Drive – and also in Twin Peak: Fire Walk with Me – and now I find similarities reflected in my life with my favorite play when I was living in the physical body of Vivien Leigh. There is some theme developing here... (#curious)

(09.03.2024 – again, this fact may be a direct connection to what experience and knowledge I gained in my Mary Magdalene's life.)

P 175-176: ". Karl Malden, the Mitch on stage and screen, remarked of this situation:

Jessica was no star and neither was Brando. But Vivien – she could carry us all . . . Gadge (Kazan) told me something . . . he said the first impression the public gets of the woman who's on the screen is fifty per cent of the battle. If Jessica had played it she would have had to work because she wasn't glamorous. Vivien was Hollywood glamour."

P 176-177: "Kazan also calmed her anxieties about the script, insisting that he would not countenance cutting the rape ("Stanley's final act is to destroy her") or what he and Vivien both agreed was the key scene of Blanche gently teasing a young newspaper-boy:

All this contains is the longing every woman has, in fact, every person has during moments of great loneliness and despair, for love and closeness and romance . . . Blanche's taste for him is not degenerate but romantic and wistful."

P 180: "The Blanche/ Stella bond was also strong with Kim Hunter finding Vivien a fascinating figure; she had seen The Skin of Our Teeth in London ("she was marvellous – a very witty performance") and was surprised by the depth she brought to Blanche, finding her less frail than many often assumed:

I would say she was a very determined person, was very strong in many respects. The fact that I was totally unaware of any illness during the filming surely says something."

P 180: "Suzanne at 17 was now noticing behind the facade:

What I remember most was the fights that went on between them – real theatrically pitched arguments behind closed doors. I knew Vivien was naturally high-tempered . . . But in spite of the shouting matches it never occurred to me that their marriage was breaking up. It was just too precious to Vivien. I put it down to two overwrought people at the end of long days' work on their separate movies."

Reminds me of my quarrels with mother until I saw and realized how old she became (I never noticed it before for some reason) and I just stopped arguing with her after that. (#psychedata); some (#spiritual-knowledge) was gained, I think.

P 183: "Vivien, never the happiest flyer, suggested they sail home and so they travelled back (Suzanne had flown home previously) on the Wyoming, no luxury liner but a freighter with only a handful of passengers."

Just noting I developed fear of heights all of a sudden in my childhood. Sometimes it visits me. It also spread into becoming planet phobia. Could that incident with plane's wings being on fire and having to land in the Connecticut field have something to do with this phobia?

The answer is in the Alexander Walker's book about VL (actual p 80): "In a letter to Leigh Holman, she wrote: 'One night in Naples and Rome AND BACK TO YOU MY DARLING. I would hate coming back if I didn't think you were lonely.'

She didn't mention her intention to go on to Capri, nor the fact that Olivier and his wife were at the Ouisisana.

The trip began with an alarming, but appropriate, intimation of the trouble they were flying into when the sea-plane botched its take-off and kept bouncing up off the sea, then pancaking on to it again, while the pilot tried to hoist his load of passengers and freight into the air. Frewen heard Vivien beside him muttering Catholic invocations in which he caught the words 'St Thérése' — presumably St Thérése of Lisieux, one of the patron saints of hopeless

cases. Fear of flying was to remain with her for the rest of her life. She stayed pale and subdued until they reached Capri. "

P 189. First mentions about Tynan. There are some reflections in my life. Some people also didn't care when writing things damaging to me.

P 195 says about my 'worst "episodes" of depression' in VL's life to that date.

P 196: "Wilfrid Hyde White was also fascinated by Vivien – he was less fond of Olivier whose remoteness unsettled him – admiring her discipline ("never once late for long rehearsals") and her extraordinary resolution:"

Also try to be on time. (#spiritual-knowledge)?

P 196-197: "Still Vivien seemed to be in distress off stage, worrying Olivier further when she became "abnormally nervous" about the couple's social reputation, in the grip seemingly of "some strange obsession" which she could not articulate. After much persuasion, advised by Irene Selznick, she most reluctantly allowed Olivier to take her to see a psychiatrist, an awful experience for both ("Her hysterical terror of photographers as we entered and as we left the doctor's was distressingly pathetic" remembered Olivier in Confessions)."

(#psyche-data)

Also it maybe have been lack of (#spiritual-knowledge) gained in this life.

(There's more about that on the same 197 page)

P 198 says more about psychic issues. It says LO's sister Sybille recovered from her issues with help of spiritual healing. VL was never introduced to that concept as far as I know. In this life a form of spiritual healing did help me on several occasions. (#curious)

P 199: "Finally Vivien decided to take Coward's advice and have a long rest. Work on Notley was mostly finished although for Vivien the gardens would always be work in progress. She read a great deal and enjoyed those weekends when the Abbey became alive to guests' enjoyment and when Olivier had time off from filming. Some grand houses seem to exist solely for their owners, unwelcoming to – even resentful of – other guests, but Notley was the polar opposite, as everyone who stayed there seemed to agree. Jamie Hamilton wrote to Vivien then, unaware, like most people, of any cracks in the foundations:

Your happiness in each other is so perfect that it affects your guests and makes them as happy as yourselves"

Maybe nothing but I'll note that some of my school friends would come to me to play WarCraft 3. In village there were years when my friends would come to my house or garden on my bds and not only. There were some problems also later on when I was unnecessary cold to 1 person for sure (played WC3 with him online) but it was partially due to overcrowding of my tiny apartment I think? Anyhow maybe it was him who used my wc3 key on battle.net so that I had to buy a new copy of the game later.

"Sibyl Colefax found that "more and more Notley is perfection" and Ginette Spanier remembered, as she told Vivien, "the joy of driving up Notley's drive and seeing you – looking 15 – standing in the middle of the lawn.""

Probably nothing but 15 is the age that red haired Marina mentioned when we me; she was saying that it was easier to meet people at 15 and I killed it by saying that I had stutter and couldn't.

P 200 mentioned Tamara Finch's story about VL in their apartment. That story must be true because the errors made were suffered for in my life with huge precision. But maybe they mean that Tamara's story is true, but Peter Finch was cast in Elephant Walk because of someone else.

P 203 talks about Elephant Walk and my past life's dive into madness.

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"The oppressive heat had unsettled her and she had betrayed other signs of unease; she found the Sinhalese delightfully friendly but had on one occasion, surprised by the silent appearance at her side of a Sinhalese member of the crew, reacted in a kind of nervous terror to the man's dark eyes, claiming such eyes had always frightened her (possibly a long-buried reaction from her early Indian years)."

I had a dream in which a woman was having completely black eyes. Probably unrelated. Another thing is I remember that Natasha must have had the similar dark eyes as Sinhalese people have. I couldn't tell her iris from her pupil.

P 204: "Dana Andrews, himself no mean drinker, began early on in the film to intuit that something was very wrong with Vivien, more than elated high spirits in an exotic location but a near-manic insistence on keeping active without a break, organising post-filming excursions and drinking much more than usual."

Possible presence of (#psyche-data). I am kinda workaholic – some lessons have been learned, though; I allow myself to rest also.

P 205: "Hearing one night at dinner of Adam's Peak, from which the views at sunrise are breathtaking (did she have a faint memory of Himalayan dawns?) she at once said she wanted to climb it to reach the summit before daybreak ("My heart," said Bawa, "thumped to a halt and Peter swallowed a chicken bone"). The journey and climb would have made work the next day impossible; instead she was taken up the nearer and lower Bible Rock ("She was a bit groggy at the knees next day but looked as fresh as ever")."

First of all, possible (#psyche-data) for in my childhood we'd also look into the distance from the hill and think about exploring those distant locations on our bicycles. I certainly liked exploring surrounding villages and other areas with my village friends. Those are very good memories from my life.

I walked a lot in Moscow after feeling better (28/29-33 years)

Secondly, it's interesting the rock I climbed as VL is called Bible Rock, and in my current life I found/encountered the people from Thiaoouba who are the reason for some of Bible's passages.

(10.09.2024 – possibly connects to Mary Magdalene's life too)

P 205: "Vivien was beguiled by Finch's brand of Eastern mysticism – he liked to talk of "twin souls" and "Karma""

Peter Finch liked to talk of "twin souls" and "Karma", and Vivien was charmed listening to him. The word "beguiled" is used by Alan, but I think it's his own opinion; being Vivien in my past life before last (10.03.2024 - and now knowing I knew about reincarnation, us having to suffer for our own mistakes, and other related topics, since my life of Mary Magdalene), those topics are something I'd be interested in and would not think that someone was charming me in a deceptive way (definition of beguile) – unless, of course, they were actually doing just that, but I think Peter actually believed what he said.

(#curious) because in this life I did find a thing or two about souls and 'karma', aka us having to suffer for our mistakes, but also us getting benefits for our correct decisions. I wonder what I thought about that at that moment? How, if at all, those talks effected me in VL's life?

P 206: "Clearly grasping the situation and with Vivien back to seeming normality, Olivier – as he so often did – simply detached himself, wished Asher the very best of luck and took off for home, with his Ischia holiday now booked for the period when the Elephant Walk unit moved to Hollywood. Later he said – as if playing the role of a mari complaisant – that there was little to be done: "Was he (Finch) not simply doing what I had done to her first husband seventeen years ago?" He added, that as he left for Ischia "I managed to insulate my feelings in a soft coat of numbness.""

Think I mentioned it before. 17 is the age of MA. And this passage has to do with sleeping with and stealing other's husbands/bfs. So that's an interesting sync. (#curious)

P 206: "Vivien's fear of flying had never entirely abated and this long journey was disturbed very soon by a major panic attack as she screamed, trying to rip off her clothes (a compulsion to strip naked – to expose the self – isafamiliar symptom of a manic Bipolar phase) before Finch could give her a sedative and eventually calm her."

Mentioned it before. But I thought maybe that plane's wing on fire could have caused my height fears.

Panic attacks have occurred in my life too... (10.03.2024 – recently had a very tiny panic attack settling in, and I did take off my gloves (in Russian winter) because I somehow thought it would help calm me a little (maybe I needed to cool down or draw my attention to something other than my worried thoughts). It actually did calm me, and I put the gloves on again)

P 208: "On set Vivien seemed utterly lost, mumbling and unable to remember her lines, addressing Finch as "Larry", occasionally slipping into dialogue from Streetcar and even turning on Sunny Lash, who once again was attempting to help her. The hysteria mounted as her voice spiralled out of control when she began to yell Blanche's lines to an aggressive Mitch: "Get out of here quick before I start screaming fire!", then collapsing to the floor, a huddled and dishevelled figure, make-up ruined, unable to stop her convulsive sobs. Nobody knew what to do until Asher suggested calling David Niven, who came to the Paramount set as quickly as possible, asked to be left alone with Vivien and then, when her weeping had subsided and he had raised her to her feet, slowly walked her through the set and the shaken crew to his car to drive her home."

Sadly, also describes me to some degree – some lessons have been learnt. (#psyche-data)

P 209: "Vivien's old flame John Buckmaster, seemingly equally manic, who had turned up in Hollywood after twice in the recent past being committed to a mental hospital. Arriving at

the house Granger found Buckmaster on the landing naked except for a towel and insisting that a "higher power" had sent him to take care of Vivien."

"Also dressed by now in only a towel, Vivien was sitting as if hypnotised, gazing at the snow on the television as it buzzed loudly (no all-night television then) but becoming suspicious when Granger tried to coax her to eat some scrambled eggs (doped) and drink some coffee (also doped). She insisted that the sleepily unsuspecting Niven drink some of the coffee. Before long Niven was snoring gently and Vivien dropped her towel to slip outside, sitting naked by the pool. Trying to get her to swallow another pill Granger gave it to her to take with a glass of water; Vivien looked intently at the pill in her hand and then threw it into the deep end of the pool. Left with just one pill, Granger resorted to trying to force it down her but Vivien managed to grab it and throw that one into the pool too. Finally, as she returned to watch the flickering television set near the slumbering Niven, Granger called the studio physician again to explain the situation; the doctor seemed unsurprised, warned Granger that patients could be devious in such states but agreed to come immediately with two nurses."

I mentioned elsewhere about this episode kinda reflecting in Twin Peaks movie. (12.03.2024 – after getting more evidence that I was Missy, I watched "Twin Peaks: Fire Walk with Me" again and found a lot more synchronicities. "Fire" word may also resonate with me – burning of Atlanta set and its fire related synchronicity.)

P 209-210: "When the doorbell rang Vivien suddenly ran upstairs to stand glaring in hostility on the landing, retreating against the wall as the doctor entered with two stout nurses. As Vivien screamed at them to leave, one of the nurses (the other concealed a hypodermic syringe in her hand) gently called to her: "I know who you are – you're Scarlett O'Hara." Shrinking back further Vivien yelled: "I'm not Scarlett O'Hara! I'm Blanche Du Bois!" Granger managed to put his arms around her, quietly assuring her that everything would be fine, then carefully lifted her up and carried her into the bedroom. Then, becoming firmer, he pinioned her body under his and told the nurse to put the needle in; as Vivien felt the injection she gave him a look of despair ("as if I had betrayed her") whispering "How could you? I thought you were my friend." Granger had no idea that among the few things which held terrors for Vivien were needles, but must have realised how grim a parallel this episode made with Streetcar's final scene as doctor, nurse and straitjacket arrive for Blanche"

Wanna note I had some reflections with movies I was in in that life already. Is it surprising I've them now? And if I was indeed MA, in hers also (Ophelia's death, Blanche's broken bottle)?

I might speculate here for a bit about the possibility VL played herself not only in current life but in the past also. IF so – yet need to verify that via lucid dreams... - then could that have had an effect on me? Like in this life there was a moment I thought I could be overpowered and consumed by my old VL self – hard to explain – and I even had to read about multiple personalities to ease my situation and then decided to take it all one step at a time and not all at once. It helped. But what if, since in my life as VL I didn't know the things I know now, me getting too close to my old selves via characters I played overwhelmed me too (in addition to other issues I had at the time)? Of course, it's just a speculation and I need to see my other lives first in lucid dreams. Just wish to save these thoughts here for now.

(also, a note for myself – they use the word 'parallel' to describe the reflection of movie in my life. I should use that also sometimes in place of 'reflections')

12.03.2024 – at this point it's safe to say I was Cleopatra VII, Mary Magdalene, Emma Hamilton too. In Emma's life there was made a portrait of Emma portraying Mary Magdalene (so I did kind of play myself in that life also), and there are other portraits which may synchronize with me too (I mention them in the 'Emma Hamilton' section of this file). And so as Vivien Leigh I did actually play myself in 'Caesar and Cleopatra' and 'That Hamilton Woman', without probably eve realizing I was those people in my past lives – this experience may teach us, people, a thing or two about reincarnation...

P 210: "Olivier faced the encounter with Vivien ("more dreaded than any other in my life"). At the house he found her outside on a balcony, her face in her hands, and when she turned to look at him only pin-pricks of pupils were visible in her normally clear, bright eyes."

I wish they'd explain better the sight. It's of great interest to me because in my current life I had episode when my pupils were so tiny that they almost weren't visible – only iris and maybe you could distinguish a tiny speck in the middle among the iris' black wavy lines (as pin pricks if I understand the meaning of that word correctly – a tiny hole made by a thin pin (Daylimail article confirmed that)). During that time my sight was as if 'very light' to the point I couldn't feel my eyes – so light they seemed to me, almost non existent... it's difficult to explain. I had to see an eye doctor because of that.

(#curious)

P 214: "And of course Vivien, although now accepting that she suffered from a serious disorder, was never easy to cajole into doing anything she did not want to do. She had a lifelong dread of any possibility that she might be institutionalised or (her special terror) of being abandoned"

Same. And yet I've no option but to share my findings which many will think of as crazy, produced by delusional mind; and those people won't even try to look into the evidence I share – for they simply can't understand that reincarnation, auras etc are real. (reference to my charlatan video with Dave's comments)

P 215: "...By no means pleasant, the treatment was something which Vivien, although dreading it, came to believe helped her and which she submitted to voluntarily later when she sensed an "episode" might be looming (warning signs included the urge to tidy and rearrange objects, toying with her jewellery, the impulse to clean – generally increased or agitated movement)."

I've still these 'symptoms' sometimes but I know now it's only the consequence of my (wrong) decisions; all I have to do is live in the present moment. Meditation and concentration also help. There's no need for any treatments as I had in my past life. (#spiritual-knowledge) learned?

Also it reflects in my current life when I asked my mother to see doctor who 'treated' stammer; I thought pills could help with my out of control stutter. Later, of course, I'd learn the true reason for stutter, which is very, very simple. And later on I'd learn about psychic issues and the simple reason for them also (perhaps, not all, but I'm talking about my own experiences).

Tldr: stuttering is not a disease; and I came to similar conclusions about psychological issues. It's all consequence of how we choose to think – in short. If we do error, we suffer either by stuttering or by having psychotic episodes (depending on the error, of course).

- P 217: "Vivien never missed a performance, playing even with a broken wrist (she had a bandage made to match the Balmain);"
- P 219: "Vivien's concept of friendship involved unconditional loyalty, believing in what Sibyl Colefax described as "the sanctity of personal friendship"."

I feel like this could describe MA. (I think I mentioned this elsewhere)

- P 223: "She was alone and fragile. We were all having a drink in the bar. She came down and Capa started to drink with her and then they danced Russian dances. He was incredible so much fun. I don't think it lasted long with her. I don't know if he had a life with any woman that lasted very long."
- P 223: "Finch was familiar with Vivien's possessiveness and demanding nature in her manic phases but as well as an almost irresistible mutual physical attraction that bond born out of their absorption in Eastern philosophy (once Vivien, taxed about her religious feelings, described herself as "a Zen-Buddhist-Roman Catholic")"
- Well, here I am, saying that there is, probably, truth in many religions and that people should study them all with open mind (there are distortions of different kinds in many religious texts). Of course my Thiaoouba knowledge helps a lot here also. (#curious)
- P 223: "...and that sense of early abandonment remained strong. Both were damaged people, and such characters tend to respond to others similarly marked by early disturbances to the psyche."

This abandonment theme finally made me remember a period in my life when mother found the photos of red haired Marina in my father's room and we left. I thought I'd never see him again, for some reason, and I was actually more than ready to live a life without father; actually, and strangely, it gave me strength to live with my head up, and that feeling was gone when my father did drive to our house. The energy and desire I briefly had was gone. I think it only reappeared in my 28 years+. (#psyche-data)?

- P 226: "Vivien, thought Hiley, was "not light in that way at all . . . a very strong woman, very intelligent, very streetwise, very generous"."
- P 228: "He talked to his son, all togged up in his Eton suit and feeling rather like a waiter, in the airport's lounge, speaking surprisingly frankly of Vivien, admitting that he could only admire her "gutsiness, her defiance" and adding "and the love-making has never been better", but not attempting to disguise the weight of the problems involved with her psychic disturbances which he told Tarquin he thought had been triggered by her miscarriage nearly eight years before."
- P 230: "Vivien's increased volatility largely took the form of sudden impulses to socialise, to throw impromptu company picnics or parties at Avoncliffe which of course the younger and more impressionable members took to enthusiastically, depriving Olivier when he was there of much-needed sleep"

(#error). I think this is one of the errors I made in my past lives which resulted in me having problems with sleep in this life. Noisy neighbors and the air conditioning equipment of the businesses on the first floor are the main culprits.

P 233: "Much of the tortured journey in Macbeth – Olivier described it as "one going up and one going down ... he goes on and she goes down" – was informed by their nearly 20 years of joint experiences, the joyous and the wretched"

Max Beaverbrook is mentioned several times and he played a negative role. Just reminded me of that dream in which I was killed by a beaver. Also how beavers sometimes play distant roles in my life.

(12.03.2024 - And 'brook', of course, is a reminder of my fate in Missy's life.)

P 238: "Olivier felt an increasing need for "a condition of detachment" from his marriage then and came to Notley only occasionally. Trader Faulkner recalled a weekend when he was present with the other three. Faulkner was with Vivien late on Saturday night discussing reincarnation over gin in the drawing-room:

She was convinced Peter was an 'old soul' full of timeless wisdom, tenderness and understanding – all the qualities that every woman looks for in a man. Larry was a brand new soul with a plastic karma and a marital deficit."

This is very interesting that I at least believed to some degree in the concept of reincarnation in my VL life. Might explain why even before finding Thiaoouba book I thought that Buddhism is closer to me due to reincarnation. (this is also reflected in my thoughts in body of VL which I saw on page 223 – "a Zen-Buddhist-Roman Catholic") (#spiritual-knowledge)? But then how can it be knowledge if it was belief in VL's life? Or am I yet to learn something about 1 (or more) of my other lives before I was born as VL?

(12.03.2024 – I did learn about 4 more of my past lives since writing that note. One of those lives is the life of Mary Magdalene. Jesus did teach about reincarnation, but those teachings were removed in the 4-5th centuries. Now it's clear that I knew about reincarnation from at least as far back as my Mary Magdalene's life. Now it all makes sense.)

Later on that page it says how Peter Finch was talking to a flock of white doves. Pigeons played a rather big role in my life, and of course I humorously and with whole grasp of reality briefly talk to them sometimes.

P 238: [Olivier and Finch] "elaborated their double act, hugely diverting themselves until the early hours before suddenly the door was flung open to reveal Vivien in her nightdress demanding "Which one of you is coming to bed with me?""

Then all 3 of them laughed as the story goes.

Concerning MA, if I was her, it shows how in my VL life I clearly wasn't punished for sleeping around if I did something like that (even if it was a joke)

P 239: "Vivien used to claim that actresses (Bernhardt was usually cited) had always had lovers"

(#error) because it implies here lovers outside of marriage.

P 239-240: ". The drama involved with Finch – there had been an earlier "elopement" attempt, aborted by fog at London Airport, an episode which Rattigan used as the plot for his screenplay The VIPs – seemed to dissolve."

Interesting. Certainly, something I could see my old self do based on what spontaneous silly decisions I did in my current life, so (#psyche-data)

Also, interesting that Liz Taylor again played the role which involves VL in some way. http://dameelizabethtaylor.com/blog1/

Apparently, there are many similarities between VL and Liz Taylor. Could we even share the same Higher Self I wonder now? It's still to be understood if souls who share the same HS have also interconnections in their lives.

- P 240: "At the same time Alexander Korda died a sudden heart attack; he had been a key figure in both careers for 20 years."
- P 244: "Vivien wrote to Coward in Jamaica to reveal what she called her "tender secret", to date revealed only to close family. At the age of 42 Vivien was pregnant."

Some theorized I could concoct the story for attention. I don't think so (on the next page there's proof the pregnancy was real).

Maybe nothing, but yesterday I thought about my half-life experience - 14-28 – and thought that if I add 14 to 28 it will be 42 of course.

P 246-247: (about Olivier) "Hiley noticed this professional dissatisfaction then and his sudden change of attitude to the New Wave:

He genuinely wanted a part of it. He saw people taking their ties off, wearing Tshirts, talking politics and he thought "This is wonderful! I can be young again!" Vivien was not so impressed. She could see through a lot of the phoniness in it."

- (12.03.2024 maybe it's unrelated. Just remembered how T-shirts were playing a role in the dream I had about me being Mary Magdalene)
- P 251: "Aumont knew that they had been to the area years before but was still astounded that Vivien seemed to be able to greet shopkeepers and waiters by name, realising that she had an inveterate curiosity about people besides an incredible memory for names."

Interestingly in my current life I thought on many occasions I've poor memory for names. This is important because this shows once more that life will find a way to 'insert' you into such a life situation which is required for your lessons to occur (e.g. if a smart scammer needs to become a gullible victim in his next life to suffer for his mistakes). (#curious)

It should mean that physical/physiological bodies should play roles in memory. That's logical of course; even thought knowledge is stored in soul, there are physical ailments that can prevent access to that knowledge.

P 252: "the actor was thrilled by the villa and its exquisite garden which for Vivien was among her favourites, with its beds of luxuriant azaleas and roses. In Venice they were able to meet up briefly with Suzanne, feed the St Mark's Square pigeons again and stroll through canals and squares which they had explored at the height of their affair over 20 years before.

It was too good to last; before moving on behind the Iron Curtain Vivien was inextricably sliding into a manic phase. She became set on partying every night, even after official parties

following first nights and, seemingly inexhaustible, during the days she would explore Belgrade, diving into sidestreet galleries and buying paintings or seeking out little local restaurants. Olivier could not keep up with the pace."

As mentioned elsewhere in my current life I had to go early to sleep. It's possible that the reason was in my extreme use of imagination, daydreaming constantly, which could have exhausted me. Anyhow I got to experience life on the other side of the barricade again. (#curious)

P 252: "Amongst the company was a young actor – another Australian – Michael Blakemore. Later an outstanding director, novelist and memoirist he wrote vividly of that 1957 tour. He realised that Vivien was not fully stretched in Titus and that "If she couldn't be at the centre of the play she was determined to be at the centre of the company's offstage life"."

(#psyche-data) subject I think. Because me being silent and afraid to speak due to stuttering made me plunge into the world of phantasies and daydreaming.

"He, like the rest of the company, was unaware of the true nature of Vivien's illness (as Audley had said at Stratford: "The saddest thing is that we didn't realise that she had an illness. We all thought she was just behaving badly")."

Well, that could have been actually the case -I was behaving badly - now that I understand more clearly that there are no psychological illnesses. I lacked certain (#spiritual-knowledge) I think which is why I CHOSE to behave like that.

Later on that page they say about a nightclub Ritz Bar in Zagreb. Just reminded me of how I wanted to visit Moscow night clubs but didn't. Then learned about the dangers of noise from TP. I wonder if back in my VL's times the music was just as loud at nightclubs?

Interesting that I didn't feel like I was hugely missing out on something – not only on nightclubs but also on movies etc. Now I know I used to experience that before... maybe some data is stored in the psyche body? Or maybe it's related to spiritual knowledge? I don't know. (#curious)

(12.03.2024 – one of speculations is that it could relate to the Astropsychic body. It's reference to Michel Desmarquet's mention that some part of the 19% of electrons return to us when we're reborn.)

P 254 talks about VL's protest against demolition of St James'.

P 255: "(she was a natural Liberal)"

"she and Kay Kendall marched for integration in London schools and against apartheid. The St James's campaign was born out of a genuine love of London's architecture, her emotional involvement with the St James's and her fretting nervous energy at that time"

Many mentioned things resonate with my current self.

Later on that page it's interesting to read how I tried to deprive Olivier of sleep. Then the incident happened which had me wear an eyepatch on the left eye. Anyhow, my neighbors deprive me of sleep sometimes. Maybe these events are related if it's me suffering for my past life's (#error)? It's not the first time Olivier had troubles with sleep because of Vivien's actions.

P 258: "What he relished about her, Osborne found, was a quality which amplified John Betjeman's claim that he possessed only one virtue, hope:

Vivien's virtue, always a prized one in my book, was enthusiasm, the physical expression of hope, the antidote to despair and that most deadly of sins, sloth."

(#spiritual-knowledge)?

Also today in my dream a monster said sleuth, I think, and the word 'sloth' reminded me of that dream. I doubt it could be sloth? I don't often encounter these words, so I could have been wrong...

(13.04.2024 – There's a movie "Sleuth" with Laurence Olivier & Michael Caine. It reminded me of what Vivien and Larry has to deal with in the marriage. So, the story felt rather personal when I watched that movie. Interestingly, the game is a big part of that film.)

P 259: (About Duel of Angels) "In rehearsal Barrault was astonished by Vivien ("What a person! How well we understood each other") and the way she approached Paola:

She worked on her part with a hatred for her character. She assailed her. She was constantly on the lookout for reasons for not loving her character. This forced me to plead for Paola. It was only when she had exhausted all the reasons for hating her that she assumed her. In the part she was not merely a cat, she had become a panther."

P 259-260: "The supporting cast included Claire Bloom's Lucille and Peter Wyngarde, dark and handsomely charismatic, as Paola's accomplice. He, too, had had an unorthodox and peripatetic upbringing – born to a French mother, educated partly in China – and was a complex bisexual personality. During the run he became Vivien's lover; he relished her fun and spirit of adventure off stage although he had to deal with occasional "episodes", having to rescue her one night in the Eaton Square gardens when she was found running around naked and on another occasion finding her sobbing uncontrollably one dawn at Notley. But he described acting with her as one of his "greatest joys" charged with "the fun of playing on two levels", being simultaneously totally inside the play and also being able to connect "in a language of our own like two ventriloquists. It was telepathic." Their scenes together, two dark souls, were mesmerising."

(#curious) about dark souls given I like the video game of the same title.

P 261: ""a surprisingly harmonious evening with Elaine impressed by the vivacity and beauty of Leigh"."

"the Tynans jointly had dinner at the Oliviers (Dundy remembered an enjoyable evening with just the four of them and that "Vivien impressed me with her formidable intellect and her knowledge of art, literature and philosophy")"

One of girls who I talked to in the first summer (August) of my 28th year of life knew philosophy.

(13.03.2024 – Cleopatra, while in Rome, used to invite the brightest minds of Rome to hold philosophical debates. This indicates I was already interested in these topics 2000 years ago)

P 262: "Gertrude pronounced on Vivien's "illness":

There is nothing the matter with Vivien. She does not need all those psychiatrists. They just try to make trouble. Why, as a little child at the convent, the nuns told me she loved me so much she used to cover up my photograph with her blanket at night so my picture wouldn't get cold."

P 263: "causing a scene from Vivien leading to the police being called at 2 a.m. whereupon Vivien bit one of them on the finger"

This was an (#error) which could have resulted in my negative interactions with police. My childhood's friend dog bit me 2 times (legs) but I don't think that was me suffering for biting the finger of the policeman.

P 263-264: "Alone in London Vivien wrote a long, anguished letter to Coward, explaining that she wanted him to know before anyone else (she had told only Tennant, Gertrude and Sybil Thorndike, Olivier's surrogate mother):

Larry has asked for a legal separation . . . It is a very acute and terrible shock and I am, and have been, acutely miserable. I always thought that whatever happened between us — eventually we would be completely together as we used to be. It has always seemed that with a sense of humour and innate loyalty and respect and love, one would pull through anything. I shall never love anyone as I love him . . . Ever since The Entertainer I have watched Larry change. It has not altered my love but the change is apparent. Of course I am not putting all the blame on him but the fact is that when it came to the point in my life when I had to choose between him and Peter (Finch) there was no question in my mind."

P 265: "Not long after Todd joined the cast Vivien asked for a brief rehearsal to work on a passage in the play which she felt had gone slack and Todd replied by complaining to Vivien inanote about the backstage atmosphere, to which Vivien responded, pointing out that she had rehearsed:

as many times as you wished me to . . . so you must believe me when I say that I found it hard to credit you are too exhausted to give me ten minutes to perfect something which is vitally important to the meaning of the play . . . I will not, if I can help it, see things less than perfectly done as possible."

Possibly another indication of why I had my Thiaoouba related experiences (it's subtle). Having knowledge Thiaoouba is a true book, I was correcting the errors of other people by quoting the book, etc. e.g., as mentioned elsewhere, I had already what it takes to carry through with difficulties involving skepticism around Thiaoouba.

P 266: "After receiving Olivier's Paris letter Vivien had visited Leigh at Zeal's, always a quiet haven. There she wrote to Olivier seeming to agree with the notion of a legal separation but taking it further and, for the first time, mentioning the word 'divorce':

I intend to divorce you on the grounds of desertion – mental and physical – as soon as our present chores in the theatre and television are over – we are in any case separated. I did not want to do this until you had finished your work here but our telephone conversation tonight led me to think I was talking to a complete stranger – which is what you have chosen to become . . . Our lives will lie in quite different directions. I feel confident I should make my own life – and you have always made yours."

.

"Vivien faced an uncertain future – she had never really lived alone and her lives with Leigh and then Olivier covered 25 years"

"According to Yolande in the only account available, Betty asked Finch and Yolande (whom she disliked) to call at her mews house; when they arrived Betty told them that Vivien was there. She barely glanced at Yolande, giving Finch all her attention as she sat on a sofa in a pastel silk dress "smiling that lethal pussycat smile" before telling Finch that she wanted him back, that she would happily live in an attic with him, an uncomfortable scene for Yolande to witness and then to hear her lover tell Vivien that it was too late and that he now loved Yolande:

I felt terribly sorry for Vivien. She looked frightened and very fragile. There was something terribly wrong."

P 268: "I think it best to reaffirm at this point my decision of last Sept-Oct. which I have reiterated each time we have communicated since then.

Urging Vivien that she should "feel firm and resigned in the acceptance of this state of affairs" he argued that they had ten weeks before his return for Stratford rehearsals in which to prepare an announcement for the press. The facade must no longer be maintained. "I think," wrote Olivier "it is time now to drop the legend.""

It was September and October that I learned I was Vivien Leigh. Perhaps it's just a coincidence... if there is such a thing...

P 269-270: "Leigh, always understanding, was clear-eyed about the situation, writing to Gertrude that in his opinion Vivien would find no peace of mind until she recognised that the break was irrevocable:

Let Vivien accept that what she did to me Larry is doing to her. It must be faced. She owes it to her relations, her friends and herself not to let this destroy that lovely and exquisite personality that we adore and cherish."

This shows I think he was of course suffering the abandonment, and since VL never did experienced living without anyone by your side, I must suffer for that in this life since the time has come to pay the penalty. (#error)

P 271-272: "A favourite place then, appropriate for a French farce, was the exuberantly Gallic La Popote d'Argent in Marylebone where the younger waiters had a flourishing sideline in selling pornography to customers. Vivien's Rolls would purr to a halt and Gilman would leap out to open the door for her to sweep in with Stephens, who came to admire her as well as to enjoy her company ("To walk along the street with Vivien Leigh on your arm was like walking on air"):

Vivien must have known that something was amiss but she never once revealed the source of her desperate unhappiness . . . she had the most extraordinary, powerful personality I have ever encountered. She had the most exquisite taste and the most impeccable manner, as well as a dazzling beauty and flirtatious wit. She was also keenly intelligent, much more intelligent than Larry. I have never known anyone more perfect."

P 273: "finally he had told Vivien that he loved Joan and wanted to marry her. Then he and Joan went off on a French holiday. Mu Richardson recalled Vivien often in tears:

And then would come the voice, on the tannoy saying 'Half an hour'. She opened the play – and I came on very soon after. She was as if nothing had touched her at all . . . Her stance was very rare. You would never know that half an hour before she had been weeping."

P 276: "...Cecil Tennant's clever suggestion was Jack Merivale. Vivien had not worked with him since Romeo and Juliet 20 years previously;"

P 277: "She had written to Tarquin before she left England:

It really seems as if Notley is sold. I can hardly write the words . . . I walk from place to precious place and gaze at beloved views with tears pouring down my face . . . Oh, Tarkie darling, I just cannot live without him and it is an unbearable pain to be parted from him."

P 279 has interesting quotes from VL, writing about starting a new sensible and quiet life.

Before that page it said that VL made a move on Merivale. Could be the reason why I knew that it's silly how some women think it's below them to approach men they like first. If they get to know one another very good and decide to be together before sex – in short - then all is good.

(#spiritual-knowledge)

P 283 says in my VL life I stayed in Chateau Marmont hotel. Reminded me of the awful story involving Kirk Douglas and Natalie Wood.

There's a photo, taken a few years before that event, where Vivien sits next to Kirk.

P 284. Just noting I had friends in life as VL who cared even despite my issues. In this one... it's difficult to say because I had issues since 5 years of age – stammer – and got distant from many people in my life due to fear of speech and withdrawal into my dreams to detach myself from unwanted harsh reality (now it's not the case anymore; I understand why the things had to happen the way they did). Anyhow, the result is I've nobody; just my mother but she's also skeptical of my spiritual experiences I feel like.

P 288: "There was at least the consolation of having found the country house for which she had been searching, a warm-bricked Queen Anne property in Sussex suggested by Dirk Bogarde. When Vivien, Jack and Gertrude drove to visit the house, near Uckfield, she at once fell in love with Tickerage Mill; "We came to a certain point in the drive," said Jack, "and we saw the house and a glimpse of the water beyond it and she let out a sigh." Water – "Ophelia's Brook" had been a favourite Notley feature – was a key factor in Vivien's property specifications and she came to love the changing aspects of the millpond, a small willow-fringed lake, at Tickerage. Hidden in a valley of the River Uck, built of mellow rose-red brick with a large tract of woodland carpeted in bluebells and wood-anemones in spring..."

(#reflection-life) with Michele Avila (yet to have LD to confirm or disprove I was her also...) (18.03.2024 – I've had dreams and other experiences showing over and over I was Michele Avila)

Ophelia and brook (creek)

Water

Valley

P 289: "her own perspective on him:

Larry is not a strong character – he knows one thing, all about the theatre – period. He is and has been the centre of adulation attended by as many sycophants as friends. You don't want him to pity you – for that diminishes you – the abyss cannot hold you – once down you must come up."

I copied this because it might have some connection to my dream: "Женя, ты всю жизнь шёл вниз, не пора ли пойти вверх?"

(18.03.2024 – At this moment of time I have found these past lives of mine: Michele Avila, Vivien Leigh, Emma Hamilton, Hypatia, Mary Magdalene and Cleopatra. The way I lived in this life, and there were drug related issues in Missy's life too, I do see now that the dream was not 'just' a dream – it had to have been a true dream at this point, knowing what I know about my past lives; and that dream, clearly, had a big effect on me back in the day.)

P 290: "Her relationship with Jack – who never tried to exorcise memories of Olivier – only grew in strength and mutual loyalty; he saw her through that long spell of acute distress, realising that while her illness suggested weakness, Vivien was fundamentally a strong character – remarkably so – and agreeing with Conachy who wrote to him of Vivien's condition before they left for Australia, describing her as:

a most charming, able, intelligent woman afflicted by a manic depressive illness who with courage and marked strength of character has taken a heavy and continuous emotional strain in her stride during the past year."

P 291: "especially in a routine and over-busy Twelfth Night which skimmed over the play's ambiguities of gender and sexuality."

In this life I know a thing or two about those topics thanks to TP

P 293: "Dodimead always remembered one late night when, after a party, a still-alert Vivien suddenly decided they should go together for a swim in the ocean, driving the Rolls to a secluded bay. Keeping the headlights on in the pitch dark they realised that with nobody around they could skinnydip. Vivien plunged in, swimming straight out – "out and out and out for a long, long way" – while Dodimead after a brief dip returned to the car, gradually growing apprehensive:

I waited and waited . . . it seemed like three hours. And then she came in, bright as a button . . . As we got back to the house she said "Bacon and eggs!" It was now fully daylight. But that's a story of the madness of her – the best madness and the joy of being with her. She was so alive."

This might have a (#reflection-life) in my current life. Only it was my father who would go swimming far away and for long in the lake (Тельвяково). I don't believe I was very worried but I did have some brief uneasiness (I was with my mother by my side).

And once again it shows that I could swim and wasn't afraid of water... something had to happen relating to water for me to be afraid of (deep) water in my childhood... MA's case might answer why if I was her.

Later on that page it's written about 90 year old Sir Ernest Davis who V got close to. He even left her shares in his changed will, which were worth nearly 20000 pounds. Familiar number.

P 293: "Jack was well aware that Vivien would inevitably, in the press or in radio or television interviews, say how much she abhorred the regime." (apartheid) (#spiritual-knowledge)

P 294: "Vivien's mood and health remained buoyant throughout this leg of the tour also, apart from one Buenos Aires evening when, on edge from the rowdy protests in the streets around their hotel, she had a brief "episode" during which she hurled a clock out of her fourteenth-floor window."

I hope nobody was hurt.

It's (#psyche-data) because I did the same thing in my life. Only it was a phone which I threw out of the window. It's of interest also because that's what people call 'episodes' and now I know exactly the reason — and I know that this 'episode' isn't anything special; I know the exact reason why it happens and I wrote about in my book Simple Truths of Life. It's just us deciding to follow the stupid urge in brief words; gaining material and spiritual knowledge helps to become calm and happy.

Also it was 14th floor.

P 294-295: "...they first visited Cindy and Howard Dietz at Sands Point, their home on Long Island. This had become one of Vivien's favourite places — an informal, relaxed household with attractive gardens and a large pool, usually with grandchildren around (she read Winnie the Pooh stories to them on this visit) and two of her truly special friends in the Dietzes."

I wonder if (#psyche-data) could be at play here because when I really, really wished to go to USA and I thought about New York, such houses (only in New Jersey) did raise strong longings in me to live that life which those people lived.

P 295: "(Suzanne, who found her mother "wiser, gentler" had now given Vivien three grandsons) and felt too that she had become even more conscious of the value of friends ("she became less other-worldly and began to show some sense of consequence")."

Just noting that in my life – especially if I was MA killed by her 2 'friends' – I was treated badly by some of my childhood friends and I think that maybe the reason why I don't feel like I need friends in my life – I mean by that that I can live without them all alone, not that I avoid people; as for the latest years – same thing again – people just turn away from me because mainly of my knowledge and position on life and social values (which are based on TP and common sense; recent historic events showed that many lack that, sadly...).

P 296: "She described her relish of challenges to Barry Norman, then a showbusiness journalist, stressing that she only wanted to do things which interested her:

The musical Tovarich, which I shall be doing in New York next year, comes into that category. It may be a terrible disaster. Who knows? Who cares? The only thing that matters to me is that it's worth doing."

(probably mentioned it before. Stanislav Borisovich(?), physics teacher, called me once товарищ Мешков)

P 301 describes another of my serious episodes in VL life.

P 302: "Both Gertrude and Bumble watched over her too and she was allowed a few visitors for brief periods — Suzanne, Leigh, Rachel Kempson, Diana Cooper, the latter describing her as "looking 28, dressed like a little powder-blue velvet pussy cat toy, slim as a sugar plum" but she was still far from well."

P 304: "Vivien had been nervous. Returning to Los Angeles had initially unsettled her. Her friend Peter Feibleman, the American novelist, visited her soon after she arrived, to find her rather disoriented on the terrace of the house, overlooking the city, which had been found for her and to brighten which Cukor and Katharine Hepburn had brought some paintings and bibelots. Looking down on the illuminated highways and the city she said: "I suppose I'm here ... It's hard to tell in Hollywood whether you're here or not." Her air of abstraction worried Feibleman more when she asked him to bring out a plastic bucket; then she vanished into the profusion of camellia bushes beside the terrace, emerging with the flower-heads all cut off. They were plastic, taped on to the shrub's stems. "I know I'm here now" she told him, "It takes a while to be able to see in a place like this.""

I wanted to go and see that so much in my 18-20, and yet I already did all that in my other life... (#psyche-data)?

The "I'm here" part and plastic flowers are also interesting bits to ponder about. I once bought a cactus with plastic yellow flowers glued to its top (poor green thing).

P 305: "Elizabeth Ashley, for whom Ship of Fools was an early film, was fascinated by Vivien:

You could see the stains and strains of life in that face but there was still something child-like in it. There are people who age but others who retain something of the child and I think that was true of Vivien – someone once told me the way she put a room together, the way she had a table laid, turned life into a work of art."

Later on that page it's said about tears. Just noting there were times I almost cried walking on the streets and had to turn away my head from strangers passing by.

P 308: "Karajaho".

I've used pictures from that temple on a YT video without realizing I actually probably saw that place with my own past life's eye.

It also mentioned VL's trip to India and its cities and temples. I was saturated a bit with what I'd call spirituality (even though it's based more on religion/faith rather than on knowledge)

P 324: "I remember her now – walking like an eager boy through temples in Ceylon – walking in the wind near Notley. I always see her hurrying through life. I miss the fact that she is not somewhere in London or Greece or New York, among her friends, talking volumes – with those bright eyes always in laughter."

This last chapter talks about the play Ivanov. Anna dies in it from tuberculosis. V had the same fate ahead of her. It was a girl by the name of Anna who told me a Streetcar Named Desire (Трамвай Желание) was her favorite play, which is how I decided to watch VL's movies (Wind

and Streetcar) eventually finding out I lived that life... (#curious) (I might have mentioned it somewhere else); Anna is my fav name too.

P 315: "The Ivanov experience had been tiring and they decided to treat themselves and to join Gielgud and Hensler on a Barbados holiday on Young Island which they all adored at once; Gielgud described it as a paradise "more remote and Robinson Crusoe-ish than Jamaica. No telephones or newspapers." They swam every day (once Gielgud, neverthe strongest swimmer, got into difficulties – Vivien's diary records "Saved J.G. from drowning!", prolonging a great career by four decades)."

P 316: "Feeling the urge to travel later"

After I found out the true nature of stutter and still was in more or less good health I wished to travel the world... I enjoyed watching the travel channels... this could be related – same way I wanted to go to USA (#curious)

P 317: "By then she had signed with Rowland to appear in the British premiere of Albee's A Delicate Balance; as in Streetcar Jessica Tandy had led the Broadway cast (with her husband Hume Cronyn) and the prospect of Michael Redgrave for London triggered Vivien's final acceptance. She had puzzled over the play – less obliquely elusive than Tiny Alice but fused with enigma – and had not been greatly helped by a visit from the author, casually clad with his unusually large feet in pristine white sneakers, who un-obligingly remained enigmatic ("All my symbols are cymbals" was one gnomic reply to Vivien's quest for enlightenment)."

Saving this because in my life, as I noted elsewhere, I was 'enlightened' regarding a thing or two about balances in relation to errors, extremes, and golden middle position of correct decisions. (#curious)

"At the close the play returns to Agnes's fears, musing on why we sleep:

They say we sleep to let the demons out - to let the mind go raving mad . . . And when the daylight comes again, comes order with it."

Might be of interest since it was the true dream which returned me to search more info about VL, leading me to realization that I was actually that person in 1 of my past lives. And it's lucid dreams which I wanna use to find my other past lives' bodies.

(18.03.2024 – as it turned out 'regular' (not lucid) dreams work just fine too for this purpose. But it's preferable to ask your Higher Self for some 'key' (object, light, color, etc) which will be your clue that you're about to receive your answer in the dream. I've a lot to learn regarding getting information via true dreams, of course.)

P 318: "Linnett gave her the news. X-rays had revealed a large patch on her lung. She rejected the idea of hospitalisation; she had beaten tuberculosis before and would do so again..."

This sounds so me still. In my childhood I made somewhat of a promise that I'd try to cure illnesses on my own rather than I become hospitalized... (#psyche-data)? Perhaps it may also relate to the lack of certain (#spiritual-knowledge).

P 319: "Visitors, Linnett advised, should be kept to a minimum; Coral Browne and Alan Webb, with apartments nearby, occasionally called as did Coward (he gave her a "finger-wag" about her smoking)"

Smoking was clearly an (#error) of my past life. Happy to say I never smoked in this life and have no wish to; I even try to avoid other smokers, like going around them so as not to breath in their fumes. And that, I think, could be attributed to (#spiritual-knowledge)

P 321: "A post-mortem established definitely that the cause of death was chronic pulmonary tuberculosis (many could not believe that one could die from tuberculosis in the middle of the twentieth century). A massive haemorrhage suffocated Vivien by flooding her lungs with blood. Montaigne's Essays, first encountered in adolescence, were always on Vivien's bookshelves and she would have been familiar with what he wrote of those who battle with recurring illness:

being so often led to the port, confident that you are still within the accustomed limits, but some day you and your confidence will have crossed the water unawares.

Death would have been virtually instant. No inquest was held."

I noted this before I think, but in my childhood I heard about tuberculosis and I'd try to avoid people who cough ever since... (#curious)

(18.03.2024 – the quote now reminded me of my own life also. My health got better after my 28 years. In the following years it would swing back and forth, but I would recover and feel healthy each time – becoming confident that I was "still within the accustomed limits" each time I felt worse. But then, shortly before I encountered synchronicities with my past life of Michele Avila, it got significantly worse. Since then, I haven't been able to recover. Look like I "have crossed the water unawares"... again.

Also noting the water theme, which has been a part of my many lives.)

P 322: "Jill, like Rachel Kempson, had that rare human quality of forgiveness, as indeed did Vivien."

It's true still. I unbanned and unblocked all people who behaved badly in hopes they learned their lessons. Also I try not to hold negativity towards those who made my life miserable in my childhood and beyond. (#spiritual-knowledge)

P 327 talks about not being able to categorize VL who was "beyond definition"; later it says VL had to qualms to speak her mind. I mentioned it elsewhere – born in this life I already had certain qualities which allowed me to withstand the wall of skepticism regarding my experiences and Thiaoouba; I had some ammo (e.g. spiritual knowledge and past lives' experience) to carry through the difficulties. Of course, I still had lots to learn (e.g. ability to speak the truth about my life which I knew would be met by skepticism and thoughts that I'm crazy)

P 328 mentions the word "gumption" which I talked about elsewhere.

P 330: "extract from Robert Louis Stevenson's "We Thank Thee" which Vivien at times quoted and entered in her Commonplace Book. "The quiet mind" mentioned by Stevenson she did not always find but the rest surely applied:

Give us courage and gaiety and the quiet mind ... strength to encounter that which is to come, that we may be brave in peril, constant in tribulation, temperate in wrath, and in all changes of fortune and, down to the gates of death, loyal and loving, one to the other."

"The quite mind" is something I still keep trouble finding. (#psyche-data), lack of certain (#spiritual-knowledge) how to live.

It also reminds me of "Silencio" from Mulholland Drive – the movie which at one point made a large impact on my current life and with which I've found many more synchronicities after I learned I was Vivien Leigh and Missy and watched it again.

(READ) The Life of Vivien Leigh (1987) - Alexander Walker

Alan Strachan (Dark Star author) said this book is 'surprisingly error-strewn'.

On page 2 there's a VL quote about saying what she thought and being prepared for the consequences of her actions. Now that I faced those consequences I'd think before saying things to people.

Karen Severson wrote in her book that MA would scream – what she thought – to Karen and Laura. She could've, should've, realized the severity and seriousness of the situation and realized that obscenities spoken towards two wound up girls who clearly hate you would only make things worse (possible death). (I have to CHECK again the account of events. I think MA said that the worst thing that the 2 girls could do is leave her there alone... but she still could've screamed obscenities) If I was MA too then it could be (#psyche-data) or lack of (#spiritual-knowledge)

P 2: "while filming Ship of Fools, she found herself hammering co-star Lee Marvin's face with very real—and painful—blows of her spiked heel."

(#error) If I was MA then that could have been paid for when girls beat her up because of rumors.

P 15: "To John Gliddon, in the first instance; he was Vivien's first agent, in 1934. If anyone can be said to have 'discovered' her, it was he. He was the person best placed to observe how her remarkable blend of romanticism, ambition and tireless energy combined to secure the things she set her heart on, often without counting the cost to others or, eventually, to herself."

(#error)

P 24: "Rachel Kempson, the actress wife of Michael Redgrave, had given Vivien the other token. It was in the name of the Duchess of Wellington. 'As near, I suppose, as one could get to Lady Hamilton,' Vivien joked, recalling the film she and Olivier had made in 1940 as a boost to wartime morale."

I hope I'll have lucid dreams and my mirror experiments will be successful, and I'll find out if I (and so VL) was or was not Emma Hamilton. Then I shall remember to find this note.

(21.03.2024 - I was Emma, and so in my Vivien's life I played myself from my past life without probably realizing it)

P 24: "Vivien joined Godfrey Winn in his Jaguar; the Rolls-Royce, she complained, tended to sway slightly at speed, which sometimes made her feel queasy, 'though it should be stable enough tonight, with Orson in it,' she observed."

If it was a joke about weight then I'm afraid this could be an (#error) I'm yet to suffer for by being somewhat overweight (possibly in another life). In this life there was a moment when

I'd talk about my friend from village whose body was heavier than others. So, it could be compound again...

P 25: "Vivien's supposed extravagance." That changed in this life.

P 26: "Welles's story about the Emperor insisting on going to the loo before he went to the firing squad clearly had its appeal."

Maybe it's nothing but V is said to have walked to the bathroom when she died.

P 27: "Would you mind if I slipped away to bed, Vivien?' Lilli Palmer asked in a faint voice.

Winn noticed Vivien's look of disbelief that anyone should want to retire while they were all enjoying themselves so much.

'Johnny and Mary Mills gave a party for Rex and me last night and we got to bed late,' Lilli explained.

'Of course, darling,' said Vivien reluctantly, making it clear that she found this a lame excuse, 'if you must go....'"

As mentioned elsewhere I remember how I'd go early to sleep and I remember how 2 girl friends whispered something to themselves as I went off. Suffering for an (#error) or just looking at life from another perspective.

It's also interesting from the perspective of how physical bodies can be different not only in terms of appearance but also its function (perhaps it's more about the physiological body)

P 28: "Dozens of doves cooed and fluttered round a dovecot in the shape of a high, round tower with a mossy tiled roof."

Beloved Pigeons

P 30 talks about VL's restlessness. As I said elsewhere it might relate to (#psyche-data). Even though I'd go home early I sill get overexcited. VL's description matches me still.

P 31: "A long strong black pudding up my sister's arse'."

Just reminded me of that streamer sister who turned out to be wife. Perhaps it's nothing

P 32: "Passing the room, he saw Olivier with his head in his hands. He heard him 'cry beseechingly, "I have ten more years of my career, and I must have sleep.""

It was (#error) on my part not to think about Larry's sleep. I guess I suffered a lot for that in this life full of sleepless nights. I wonder if the air-conditioners were the synchronistic tools used by the Universe to punish me for depriving people of sleep? It doesn't have to be exact reflection, meaning I have to have a wife who'd be so energetic and restless that I can't sleep. There are other ways to teach the pupil a lesson, and I feel now this could be it.

P 37 says how Vivian liked garden and outdoors. It's (#psyche-data) or (#spiritual-knowledge) as mentioned ew

- P 39: "There it was, in 1917, at the age of three years and four months, that Vivian gave her first performance on a stage and at the same time showed the first recorded signs of the wilfulness that was to shape so much of her later life and career."
- P 40: "By the age of five or six, Vivian was familiar with the works of Kingsley, Kipling, Hans Christian Andersen, Lewis Carroll and the Greek myths in suitable expurgated editions. She was particularly fond of having the Just So Stories read to her."

While I expressed my early wish to learn to write, I wasn't helped with that. In reality at 5 I started stammering, at 6 I had that sexual experience.

P 40: "Prayers, Mass and confession were insisted upon. Gertrude undertook religious instruction too, turning the Bible parables into playlets that she and Vivian acted out. The moral was drawn after the performance. 'David and Goliath' passed off sensationally well. 'Daniel in the Lion's Den' ended in tears when the 'Lion' in an excess of naturalism sank her milk teeth into Gertrude's unguarded calf."

(lion part is discussed by me in 'The Oliviers')

(#curious) because I made a video not long ago about Jesus's parables. Of course, Thiaoouba has an intimate connection to Jesus too. In this life I literally had experiences with people who were from the same planet as Jesus (there's a chance Thao was Jesus in her past life)

- P 42: "All the pupils were given a number: Vivian was No. 90."
- P 43: "Vivian had French, Spanish and Austrian classmates, and there were even girls from Poland, so that dance classes occasionally provided the relatively exotic experience of dancing a mazurka."

I studied German language in school (not my choice). Recently I bought two self-study books to learn French and Spanish. The firm I worked as a courier at had a secretary girl who spoke Polish (I think the firm had roots in Poland)

P 43-44: "A child in this place could not help behaving well; but then Vivian was a child who liked behaving well. Gertrude had drilled it into her and her own precocious composure commended her to the nuns. The habits she learned at that tender age were to be hers for life."

(#spiritual-knowledge) is at play here. This, of course, describes me also. Of course material knowledge – which was 'drilled' into VL by mother – must have helped too I think. And it's obvious the school didn't help in terms of sexual desires in my VL life – again, lack of (#spiritual-knowledge) this time in regards to sex. Perhaps I acquired some in this life, suffering for my errors made in past lives.

P 45: "None of her friends in later life discerned any spiritual side to her at all. One of Vivian's school chums was an Irish girl called Patsy Quinn (today Viscountess Lambert). 'Like the rest of us, she believed what she was told,' she says. 'But she never struck me as a "believer" in the deeper sense of the word."

Just noting that being religious and spiritual are different things; and I think it's more than just my opinion based on what I had to learn and experience.

P 46: "When I leave school,' replied Vivian, 'I'm going to be a great actress.' Not 'want to be', but 'going to be'. Not any kind of actress, but a 'great' one. Her ambition declared itself early and with certainty. Both girls, in fact, became actresses and even acted together in the same film seventeen years later, for Vivian's school chum was Maureen O'Sullivan and the film, A Yank at Oxford."

I died at 17 in Missy's life. And it's interesting how my declaration of becoming a great actress was actually fulfilled. Actually, from what I read, it looks like in Missy's life I also had certain premonitions about the future which were fulfilled (death by drowning).

"Generally, she gravitated towards older girls for her friends. Her own precocious nature closed the age gap."

I feel like the same has happened in my current life. I feel like I mentioned it elsewhere. My friends were generally older than me. And I liked older girls up until certain point. (#curious)

P 46: "Vivian was not a studious child, but showed a natural accomplishment in what she liked. She took violin and cello lessons from Mr Britain and Mr Gauntlet, respectively, and learned to play Debussy on the piano in one of the convent's old cells."

P 48: "Vivian tended to be alternately indulged by her father with exotic little gifts and expensive treats when he was over in England and then purged of such distractions by her mother and put to some penitential holiday task, which she usually performed well."

(#reflection-life) actually reminds me of how my father would bring me presents in shape of tasty foods etc

P 48: "She was also singled out for distinction by the nuns. One Christmas, when the waxen figure of the Infant in the chapel's Holy Crib needed some locks of hair to give it a touch of earthly verisimilitude, Vivian's was the head selected for shearing. Her parents telegraphed their approval. One effect of the 'bingle' cut — a cross between the fashionable styles of 'shingle' and 'bob' — was to make her a natural choice for the male roles in any school plays, though men's attire was frowned on and a long unisex duster coat hiding her skirt and stockinged legs preserved decorum while simulating the right gender.

Undaunted, she suddenly produced a man's pipe out of her pocket in the middle of the performance, though this disobedience was partially redeemed when she tried to light it holding it at arm's length. It was taken for comedy, not breach of convention. "

- P 49: "Then the world would be Vivian's finishing school, her husband said expansively." I feel like this is what's happening now in my current life.
- P 50: "On the whole, Vivian was very flexible, following her father's ways when she was with him, adapting herself to her rnother's outlook when Gertrude rejoined them."

This describes me. In my childhood I'd also adapt to the behavior of some of my friends, and when I was in company of other friends, I'd adapt to their ways too. (#curious)

P 50: "Her letters home were now scrutinized before dispatch, and Mi one of them, a nun discovered a postscript that needed little deciphering: The Reverend Mother here is a —' Below was a sketch of a sour-looking cat."

This reminded me of VKontakte website. People were playing a game in a thread in which they'd describe the profile picture of the person right above them. One person said 'a gloomy man' (I believe) about mine and that affected me deeply for I wanted to have a bit of fun, not misery. Could be (#error) related

P 50 at the ends says how Vivian was catching minnows downstream. This just reminded of this morbid story about MA:

"For two days Missy's body lies in the water. Rigor mortis has set in. Bruises on her face and arms have appeared. As her body begins to decompose, flies begin to swarm. Small minnows swim across and begin to feed.

1985 - October 4 - Two hikers in the Angeles National Forest walk by the creek near Colby Canyon Road. When they get to an area of the creek, they see something in the water. At first, they think it might be a small animal. But as they get closer, they can tell it's the body of a young woman, with a heavy log on top of her in about 8 inches of shallow water. Flies are swarming and minnows are feeding on the body."

 $\underline{https://www.tapatalk.com/groups/cmm/michele-missy-yvette-avila-murdered-by-friends-\underline{kar-t3570514.html}}$

Perhaps it's nothing of course.

P 51: "She was also gripped by a new _ passion — the opera. In place of the rigorous litanies of the Catholic service, she surrendered herself to the elemental passions of Wagner. To her parents' concern, her elation didn't subside with the Wagnerian storm. She went on and on about it afterwards, as if still hearing the music in her head and trying to shout above it."

Reminded me of how in my childhood my mother and I were riding in a bus to our village and I was able to bring up the music from the first Terminator movie in my head and 'listened' to it. (#curious)

P 51: "During one of these transports, Gertrude was amazed to hear her daughter saying that her mother must give her permission to get married immediately, for if she delayed she would never get married. In fact, she confided, she was already engaged to two German boys. Gertrude put this hysterical fancy down to the fulsome compliments that her seventeen-year-old daughter was receiving from any young Austrian or German who was introduced to her.

Not long afterwards, mother and daughter were lunching in a hotel in Munich. Vivian had her eyes on a young waiter who was standing attentively near their table. Suddenly she said to him in German: "You deserve to be kissed.' She acted on the impulse. Gertrude, thoroughly alarmed, slapped her face."

Possible connections to Missy's life.

P 54: "She was as much in favour of a 'good match' as Ernest, but the thirteen years' difference between Vivian's and Leigh's ages disturbed her"

13 (mentioned ew)

- P 55 has an interesting story about the ring and VL's reaction.
- P 57: "Vivian's husband and her mother were dismayed by her relative lack of interest in bringing up her child. Her post-natal restiveness perplexed others too. Oswald Frewen noted in

his diary that marriage seemed to have made her a little more 'natural' than she had been on her very first visit to him in the country, when, no doubt, she'd been on her best behaviour. Now he was struck by her 'skittishness'."

As mentioned ew last sentences still describe me to a degree. (#psyche-data)

P 58: "Refusing all Holman's arguments, she caught the ferry home, leaving him to go on alone."

Pretty sure it was (#error). Have I suffered for that?

Later this reminded me of how I left village at still 18 (turned 19 that summer) and I wished to find a way to go to USA sooo bad. Maybe it's not related... but then I need to remember I also lived in California in my very past life...

- [P 59: "no print of Things Are Looking Up has survived." (It did survive for I watched it)]
- P 59: "Having as yet no agent, Vivian was compelled to do her own hunting for parts. This took the agreeable form of going to all the new plays, then on to the night-clubs and generally anywhere that she was likely to hear of stage or film roles."

(#reflection-life) of the time between my 18-20 years when I wished to go to USA and try to be in the movies. This is actually somewhat similar to what I imagined doing (of course, times have changed since 1930s). (#psyche-data-astro-?) maybe at play here also. Noting here that I was right thinking (after I found TP) that maybe I lived in western countries, including USA, in my other lives.

P 61: "Gliddon said yes; he was as impatient to get started as she was. But the name problem still nagged at him. 'Let's all think of different names,' he suggested as they parted."

Another (#reflection-life) (probably mentioned ew). I said in VKontakte.ru to a vk friend about my wish to write screenplays for movies, and I said I didn't know what name to have... she actually wanted to help me with that...

(I never got to write anything serious because 1 Thiaoouba related experiences and my spiritual studies which took a lot of time 2 health issues 3 home noise and other problems leading to 1 & 2)

P 62: "John Gliddon had to go away content with that; after all, Holman not only wanted it legal and above board, but he was a lawyer as well as the lady's husband. Gliddon recalled:

All the time we talked, Vivian sat there and smiled like the Cheshire Cat. She knew she'd get what she wanted."

I might have mentioned it already, but this reminded me of how in my childhood I could not help but smile widely when I was playing chess and I knew I'd won.

P 63: "On one occasion, her husband had given her £50 to buy a refrigerator, but on her way to the showrooms she passed an art gallery, saw a small, exquisite Boudin in the window, and put the fridge money towards its purchase — 'Far better than keeping the baby's milk cool,' she said. The dress allowance was well deployed to sell herself."

For some reason I find it hard to believe I could do and say that... (it may contradict with previous statement in the book, essentially saying V would insure her daughter had all she needed)

On the other hand, if it's true, it is an (#error) which might have resulted in me suffering when my father sold his mother's apartment for fraction of the price and some portion of that money was wasted on alcohol (he did buy a car, tv, motorcycle for me and probably the change house).

Maybe nothing, but my current name – Evgeny – is a variant of the name Eugène.

And my love for paintings in VL life could be linked to my other past life of Emma Hamilton who was a model for painters.

P 63: "She was offered the leading female role in The Village Squire: four days' work at five guineas a day."

So it was 20 guineas total.

P 66: "T thought we had an appointment,' Vivian snapped. 'I will not be ignored.' The force behind her words surprised even Gliddon, who had found out by now that she had a sharp tongue."

It's interesting how I feel being ignored in this current life. And it's unfortunate because the things I know and share have potential to greatly improve people's lives.

P 73: "Besides Vivien, Gliddon alone knew that 'The only film contract in England she would sign was with Korda — she had told me so.' But he certainly wasn't telling this to Korda. Her ultimatum was influenced by her annoyance over Basil Dean's delay in taking up her Associated British Pictures option. She felt his lack of interest to be 'demeaning'. Gliddon did not see it this way. 'Actually, this decision saved her career,' says the agent. If Dean had taken up the option, she would have been bound to a company which was provincial minded and had no links with America — United Artists was then distributing Korda's films in the States. 'In all likelihood, Vivien would have been offered a run of cheap little parts in cheap little films. She'd have rebelled pretty soon and got herself a bad reputation in the business.'"

Fate. And yet there's, imho, a precise reason for why those things had to happen the way they did

P 74: "He knew Vivien wanted money; this he felt sure he could get. But she also wanted independence:"

I like independence also (#psyche-data) or/and (#spiritual-knowledge).

P 75: "So many actresses tell people they just love washing dishes. I just don't believe it. I hate sloppy things. ... But you will say, won't you, that I haven't got swelled headed?"

Maybe I wrote about it, but I could not wash dishes without listening to music at first.

P 78: "One peculiarity regarding what she wore became fixed early on. When she came to pick a gown or a suit from the Stiebel collection (or any other couturier's), she nearly always had some alteration made to its design — a button, a hem, a detail of the cuff or reverse — often after lengthy, sometimes spirited discussion. Again, what was not on the menu was preferred to what the atelier had created."

(#psyche-data) for I prefer things to be unique – with touch of my own (of course my life situation doesn't always sow it)

P 79: (about John Buckmaster): "One of them was a Shakespeare pastiche made up of place names from the history plays, but the hit of the evening was usually a 'lecture' he gave on what you could do with a piece of string — he ended up hanging himself with it."

Interesting that I use string (thread) for my telekinesis practices. But then it's logical to use the long string for that

P 81: "Both he and Vivien, however, had rushed into marriage. Or rather, Olivier had proposed within three weeks of meeting Jill Esmond, though she did not give in to his entreaties for another couple of years. His haste was in some measure due to his need for relief from self-imposed chastity. Adventures without marriage would be, in his religion-steeped upbringing, a mortal sin. He has confessed he was dying to enjoy sex, but 'only with the blessing of God'. In this, he was very much the opposite of Vivien. Though she rushed into marriage, she did so for reasons both romantic and severely practical — that duality which was to characterize her nature throughout life."

(#psyche-data)? Because in my current life I noticed that I had a certain duality to me – when I genuinely thought one thing to be the correct and moral choice, and yet sometimes I'd either do or think about doing the almost total opposite.

P 83 talks about Moscow Nights film that LO was working on. Moscow is the city I was born and still live in. Olivier plays Capt. Ivan Ignatoff. There was a person with the same last name at my class in school – occasionally he bullied me and some others; Ignatovo (Игнатово) is the name of the village of my grandmother and grandfather on father's side; I had a friend whose last name sounded noticeably close to 'Ignatoff'. Capt. Ivan Ignatoff's love interest is Natasha. At one point he thinks about suicide but decides to live.

P 84: "I don't think much of your £50,000 contract,' she said to Gliddon. He sensed a hardening of her will. It recalled to him the glimpse of that temper he had had on the morning after her discovery. She had seen a photograph of herself in the evening papers and didn't like it, so she ordered him to have it 'stopped'. He had thrust it out of his mind in the exhilaration of the deal with Korda; now he realized how stubborn Vivien could be. He began to wonder if some of her new friends were telling her to get tough."

(#psyche-data) stubbornness

(25.03.2024 – me being stubborn still explains how while being Mary Magdalene in one of my past lives about 2000 years ago I'm still living on the planet of the 1st category, having made errors in the following lives after Mary's, and having not yet learned fully 'how to live, suffer and die' [Thiaoouba Prophecy, p. 39].)

P 85: "To Vivien, it was a romantic experience."

(#psyche-data) At first I didn't want to approach women on the street to get aquatinted with them because I wanted something special in terms of romance. I wanted to be a story behind the meeting. Like when fate makes you meet accidentally under special romantic circumstances. Then I realized fate is always there and there could be special moments when you just approach women in parks also; I guess life proved that to be correct even though I found no one.

P 85 (role of Romeo): "Vivien saw Olivier throw himself into the role body and soul; it did not matter to her if his physical attractiveness got in the way of soulfulness.

This experience intensified Vivien's wish to be a classical actress and, with her way of breaking down huge leaps into small steps, she worked on this desire over the coming months. She was part of Olivier's world of theatre; not yet at the centre of it, but determination would help her find the way that led to him."

(#spiritual-knowledge) maybe because of breaking down huge leaps into small steps

P 88: "Vivien looked at the swelling form of her lover's wife and the words were out of her mouth before she could stop them. 'And how's little Tarquin coming along?' she asked. For many a long year Olivier was to remember the embarrassment that moment had held for him. It was as good as a public announcement that he had taken a mistress."

(#psyche-data) for I had similar cases (but of different nature). E.g. in my village I once said to Yana for them to come to Dima's house (don't remember the particulars) and Vova looked at me bewildered.

P 93: "Friends of Vivien's and Olivier's noticed, around this time, how she began assuming quite a number of his characteristic attitudes and even his habits — a fondness for expletives, for example. 'Olivier', says Anthony Quayle, 'was the very first person I ever heard use the word "fucking" as a sort of free-and-easy embellishment in everyday speech — remember, it wasn't as commonplace then as it has become now. He looked in on my dressing-room, saw this little dog I had with me and said to it, "Oh, look at you, aren't you fucking beautiful?" Well,. Vivien caught this trick off him, I believe."

(#psyche-data) possibly. I mentioned it ew – 'vampiric' quality in me I noticed long time ago.

- P 93-94: "They had separate sleeping compartments on the train to Rome Sicily was their ultimate destination but the connecting door was kept open, as Vivien didn't like being alone a relic, perhaps, of her days in the tented line of dormitory beds."
- P 97: "She obstinately refused to fall on her backside, even though the director, Victor Saville, told her that Hollywood heroines like Katharine Hepburn, 'Joan Crawford and Rosalind Russell were doing it all the time in their screwball comedies. 'I am an English actress,' she told him frostily."

Either (#psyche-data) or (#spiritual-knowledge) for I've had moments in my life when I had to be almost begged to do something I didn't fancy doing. And some things I'd never agree doing.

P 97: "There was exciting talk of taking Hamlet to Denmark in the summer and playing it in the courtyard of Elsinore Castle. She yearned to be in it and, according to Harrison, broke down when her efforts to be included in the expedition looked like failing, and wept with 'wild hysteria, anger and anguish'.

Her lobbying continued through the first months of 1937; but a new kind of obsession was developing simultaneously.

Margaret Mitchell's novel Gone With the Wind had been published in America in May 1936 and in England at the end of the year. Vivien took a copy of it with her when she and Leigh went to Kitzbihel for Christmas. When her always tenuous sense of balance betrayed her on the ski slopes and she broke an ankle, she rested up reading the book which was to change her life."

(#psyche-data-astro-?) for if MD is right and some % of old Astral Body we had returns to us when we're reborn, then it's possible seeing so many familiar names (assuming I was people with names of Hamilton, Kennedy, Butler) could start the fire withing my old self.

P 98 says about affinity between VL and Scarlett O'Hara.

P 99: "While Scarlett wasn't the most easy-going type, neither am I,' she told Robert Carroll in Motion Picture, in February 1940: I cannot let well enough alone. | get restless. I have to be doing different things. I am a very impatient person and headstrong. If I've made up my mind to do something, I can't be persuaded out of it.... When Scarlett wanted something from life, she schemed about how to get it. That was her trouble. I just plunge ahead without thinking. That's my trouble. Every so often | bump into stone walls and have to pick myself up and climb over them. Scarlett had a strong sense of property. I have not a little.... She could take care of herself when she had to. I think I could, too. ... I went to school for a time in Germany. That meant that being a girl I had to learn what every Hausfrau should know, and hated it. That was one of the things that helped me make up my mind to become an actress... I hope I've one thing that Scarlett never had. A sense of humor. I want some joy out of life.... And she had one thing I hope I never have. Selfish egotism.... Scarlett was a fascinating person whatever she did, but she was never a good person. She was too petty, too self-centred.... But one thing about her was admirable. Her courage. She had more than I'll ever have."

(#psyche-data) (#spiritual-knowledge) probably mentioned it ew.

P 108: "She wished it were Olivier at her side, but at least she took precedence over Robert Taylor on the posters for Waterloo Bridge. It was widely screened in Russia, where it remains the Vivien Leigh classic."

(#curious) interesting since I was born in Russia and it's here that I've my real life reflection with that movie I did as VL (my, as VL, fav movie also)

Interesting that Walker even had to mention that fact in the book...

P 111: (after playing Ophelia in Hamlet at Elsinore) "A few days after her return to London, she told Leigh Holman that she was leaving him and gave the same news to Oswald Frewen on a postcard dated 28 June 1937."

P 112: talks about VL prophecy she's be the one to play Scarlett

"Larry won't play Rhett Butler, but I shall play Scarlett O'Hara. Wait and see."

I mentioned it ew. I wonder if it could have been related to déjà vu – meaning some portion of the 'film' was not erased from my soul in the River of Oblivion? And so I knew that I was destined to play Scarlett O'Hara in GwtW? Or was I just this much confident? Or maybe there was something else (remembering how there was synchronicity when I first arrived at the set when burning of Atlanta was being filmed) Just a thought...

P 113: (about 21 Days movie) "Vivien and Olivier saw it for the first time during its American opening; both left before the end.

Neither had overcome his or her condescending attitude to films."

In this life I like movies more than watching plays in theatre (although, to be fair, I only watched plays when I was in school [with mother or with class – and mother was also there usually]). So my soul did overcome the 'condescending attitude to films' eventually.

- P.S. It's not clear to me if that was Walker's opinion or statement of fact based on evidence. I did make some movies; I just had my opinions regarding the 'film star' status.
- P 114: "I think Vivien saw things with the clarity of a Lady Macbeth, though she resolved it would be a romantic destiny for them both, not a tragic one."

I wonder if there are more reflection in the VL movies than playing myself? Marriage with LO ended and there were kinda tragic moments

P 114: "You, Mr Olivier, can do nothing for the moment,' he began. 'You will probably have to wait until a settlement is agreed to before your wife will divorce you. As for you, Miss Leigh, your husband is a Catholic and probably doesn't think he can reconcile divorce with the tenets of his Church. Well, I advise you to be patient. He seems to me to be a man who sets great store by family life. Having been deserted, he may well feel the need to start another family or, if he is a charitable man, will not wish to stop you doing the same. Let human nature take its course.'

Plainly, such advice was an anticlimax to the two romantic petitioners. As soon as the front door had closed, Vivien's impatience showed itself. 'What a ridiculous little man,' she snapped. But as it happened, the little man was talking sense."

Could be an (#error). But was it paid for?

Also, I see some sense in his words now.

Little man. Doubt it's related, but in MA life I was 1.5 meters in height.

- P 114: "He found she had far less patience; her demands turned intemperate."

 Lack of (#spiritual-knowledge) maybe for I still am impatient sometimes. But not by a lot.
- P 115: "Outwardly the two young women were convivial companions; privately, for Vivien, the relationship was an edgy one. The previous year Maureen O'Sullivan had married the screenwriter John Farrow, who was a devout Roman Catholic and would write a biography of the Papist martyr Sir Thomas More. The Farrows' marriage was successful and blessed with numerous children. The breach Vivien had just made in her own marriage, and the fact that she had abandoned her child, weighed on her conscience whenever she was in Maureen's presence. Rightly or wrongly, she felt she was being judged."

(#psyche-data) possibly due to me also having had times when I felt people judged me, but I overcame that to some big degree. Maybe it relates to (#spiritual-knowledge) too

P 115: "As often happens, the secondary role, though obviously smaller, was far more fun to play than the female lead. It also carried undertones that were to emerge in later, far more famous parts: a spark of Scarlett O'Hara's headstrong nature, a hint of Blanche DuBois' nymphomania. When Vivien literally runs into Taylor on her bike and says half apologetically,

half seductively, 'I'm drawn like this to strangers,' there is an eerie anticipation of those other strangers on whose kindness Blanche depends."

P 116: "Vivien wanted to play it for subtlety, but was wisely overruled. For this reason, she detested the leopardskin collar on her predatory town outfit — it was 'common', she said. Yet she injected a note of mania into the part which succeeded in colouring her acting more realistically than another actress playing it simply for comedy might have done. It is the first of her screen performances to exhibit that duality which was to become more and more a part of her nature, and which Gavin Lambert, a screenwriter on one of her'much later films, was to call 'a mixture of exquisite control and passionate excess'."

It's interesting because I've noticed the certain duality – mirror situations as I called them – in myself. Like in what I genuinely thought/knew and how I acted contrary to that.

P 116: "She suddenly developed a severe pain in her foot, which caused her to limp. 'I have to go up to London to see my chiropractor, I just can't stand the pain in my toe.' Just as she was preparing to leave, she was recalled on Balcon's orders. 'We can cut a hole in your shoe,' the wardrobe department told her — unfeelingly, she thought — 'and that way you can stand up without it hurting you.'

'Vivien was sunk,' says Gliddon, 'but didn't she make a fuss about the cost of a ruined pair of shoes! She demanded mcm reimburse her,'"

I wonder which toe? In my life I had problems with nails on both my thumb toes. The right one is still giving me trouble because the part of the cut off nail still remains, growing on its own and cutting into the flesh sometimes. (#reflection-life)

P 117 talks about footwear issue and mentions dates: 8 October 1937 and 4 November 1937. Probably nothing but this year (2023) I had interesting dreams on these days (in my Dream Diary).

Both messages were written by John Gliddon. I actually had a dream mentioning his names (many times I think) when I read Dark Star biography, but I don't remember the details.

The shoe matter was serious – or more accurately what followed that, which is my 'attack of fury'. Maybe there could be some synchronicity going on, for those dreams are also a serious matter to me

. . .

P 118: "Her voice turned suddenly hard ... rasping ... contemptuous. But the worst thing was her eyes — the look in them: They had completely changed from the smiling eyes I was accustomed to seeing. They were the eyes of a stranger.'

'Unless you tell me this minute, you must leave the house.'

'Tm not telling you.'

'Then get out!'

Confused and shaken, Gliddon took his leave. This wasn't a side of Vivien he had even suspected existed. Yet soon afterwards she telephoned him and he knew at once she was 'the old Vivien' again, chastened, embarrassed. He passed it off as lightly as he could — 'Overwork ... nerves ... frustration.'

'No, John,' said Vivien, 'I'm liable to have an outburst like this now and then. It frightens me sometimes — and I'm always deeply sorry for it, as 1 am now. What I really need is a clause

in my contract giving me two or three days off when I'm filming and I feel one of these "states" coming on me. Please do forgive me, John."

Just thoughts. Maybe yesterday (22 November 2023) I read my dream diaries and I remembered the dream in which Thao told me essentially that I killed my mother (in another life) and that's why we had to live together and had difficulties and quarrels. If that dream was also a true dream (the structure of it – a dream in a dream – is certainly interesting; and in general that dream feels similar in its 'texture' to my true dream with VL) then neither VL and Michele Avila (whom I might have been also – still don't know for 100%) killed anyone. So it means, if true, that happened before I was born in the body of Vivian Mary Hartley; so, if I did have that darkness in me, then it could potentially explain my outbursts in VL's life. (#curious)

- P 121: "She paid frequent visits to the child. Vivien was honest enough to admit to herself that she did not miss her to the degree where grief entered into it it was only much, much later, when mother and daughter were both at an age to understand what had happened, that Vivien would reproach herself in the presence of other people and call herself a bitch for doing what she had done. But at this date, a visit from mother was the 'done thing' rather than the heartfelt one: it was expected of her. As with so much of her life, even the intimate joys of motherhood were arranged in an orderly fashion: playtime in the nursery, an outing with the pram in the park, a session with a picture book or a present, a good-night kiss ... and then nanny took over."
- P 122: "Vivien was drinking a lot. It was not that she was an alcoholic or coming even near it; it was just one of the 'normal' excesses that came with a life in the theatre and it would have been hard for any untrained person to spot where high spirits left off and a more serious emotional disturbance was beginning."

I might have mentioned it ew. I wonder if it relates to the fact that my father was drunk when he started hitting my mother and I became stuttering?

P 123-124: "The coded looks and phrases they would exchange to relieve the tedium of a dull occasion as well as the paper-and-pencil games they excelled at on jollier ones helped unite them temperamentally, though never sexually."

Maybe nothing but reminded me how Vova and I used (poorly) coded words to talk for a few minutes.

P 125: "Her fifth film for Korda — another loan-out, this time to Erich Pommer's production company — was St Martin's Lane (American title: Sidewalks of London). - Produced by Pommer, it starred his business partner Charles Laughton, who had, with characteristic selfishness, expelled his own wife Elsa Lanchester from the cast when Korda offered to finance it if Vivien was his co-star. Vivien's reluctance to be cast in the film was almost as great as Elsa Lanchester's annoyance at being dropped from it. She hadn't forgotten Laughton's pernickety demand that she dye her hair blonde for Cyrano. She disliked his gross body; she said she felt she could never get near enough to him. Also she disliked her role as a (not very convincing). Cockney street entertainer and sneak-thief, accepting board (but refusing bed) from the musichall 'ham', played by Laughton, who stays on the streets while Vivien, by a combination of luck, ruthlessness and her own good looks, climbs the show-business ladder to stardom in Novellotype musicals."

Could be an (#error) regarding what I said about Charles' body. Not sure if I've suffered or not for that if it's the case.

Also, now I actually like this movie.

P 128-129 has an interesting story on how VL got a chance to do several films in Hollywood but treated it as "an ultimatum rather than an opportunity" for "If she accepted it, she would have to surrender for good all chance of obtaining the role of Scarlett O'Hara, which she had set her heart on, as Olivier said, 'with an almost demonic determination'.

She was prepared to turn down present riches and the prospect of future stardom in order to keep the door open on her ambition to play a role for which, at that date, she was not even a contender."

Again I find it interesting that I really, really wanted to play (and possibly even knew or sensed I would) Scarlett O'Hara. After having realization that I could have played myself and the roles I played have connections to my past lives – e.g. last names – it's even more interesting... because if I had a chance to play myself, without knowing it in terms of material knowledge, then I guess my Higher Self could have helped me somehow with that determination and decisions... or maybe there's something else.. (#curious)

(26.03.2024 –it may be related to (#spiritual-knowledge) (and/or (#reflection-life) because in my current life I'm doing a very similar thing in my pursuit of sharing Thiaoouba book and my experiences and knowledge associated with it. I'm doing it at the expense of work, and so I have much less money than I potentially could have, which also to some degree relates to me not having a family.)

P 130: "Four days later, on her twenty-fifth birthday, Vivien drove Olivier down to Southampton in her old Ford to board the ss Normandie bound for New York. Into his hands she pressed a small silhouette portrait of Emily Bronté cut out of black paper, which, with characteristic patience and luck, she had found among the junk in a Wiltshire antique shop."

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Emily Bront%C3%AB

Emily was born on 30 July 1818 and died 19 December 1848 (aged 30). I was born on 30 July 1988.

Maybe there are some connections/synchronicities with her.

Certain things from Emily's life reminded me of Kristina from Ostankino who also liked dogs and animals (сказала, ей легче с животными, чем с людьми)

Her death is similar to VL's in that it was tuberculosis, and she refused to see doctor (VL refused to be hospitalized) until it was too late.

Olivier was shooting Wuthering Heights (originally book by Emily) during VL's introduction to David Selznick and her test scenes. Important moment of my past life and there's these possible connections also...

P 135: "Arriving at the Selznick lot, they waited until David and Cukor had climbed down from their tower. It is untrue that Vivien climbed up to them. For one thing, she would have been a distraction; for another, her vertigo would have dissuaded her."

Mentioned it ew. Sudden fear of heights.

P 138: (about my screen tests) "Cukor made a bawdy remark that broke her up — and from then one, she was totally in coritrolh It didn't matter that she had not quite mastered a

Southern accent. When she came to be encased in her period corset by Mammy, her vigorous protests as the laces nipped displayed her fiery 'Missee' temperament so fiercely that a few stray English vowels hardly mattered at this stage."

(#curious) another person uses the word similar to 'Missy' (Missie & now Missee – e.g. miss, young lady). It's logical of course to use this word in this context, but still...

P 138: "The tests of all the four actresses were freighted by air to New York so that Selznick's partner, John Whitney, could vet them. Selznick himself often made decisions like the one now impending in a spirit of opposition to other people's opinion. This time there was no need. He'd told Whitney his choice and, when it went unchallenged, his preference turned into a resolute decision.

Vivien and Olivier found themselves at Cukor's house for brunch on Christmas Day. 'The part's been cast,' he said, taking her to one side.

'My heart sank to the bottom of George's swimming-pool,' she recalled. She was sure it had gone to one of her rivals.

The search for Scarlett had taken two years, cost \$92,000 and included 1,400 candidates, of whom ninety had been tested. It ended that day on the terrace of Cukor's house in half-adozen unromantically phrased words: 'I guess we're stuck with you.' Vivien had won the most coveted role in films within three weeks of arriving in Hollywood — and she had paid her own fare over for the privilege."

P 140: (Gliddon) "He replied by cable on 6 January 1939: 'DEAR VIVIEN MANY THANKS FOR CABLE. YOUR NEW PROPOSALS MEAN SERIOUS LOSS TO ME. BUT IN ORDER TO ASSIST YOU WOULD BE WILLING TO CANCEL YOUR PRESENT OBLIGATIONS TO ME ON CONDITION THAT YOU AND MYRON SELZNICK JOINTLY PAY ME £2,700 BY THREE EQUAL YEARLY INSTALMENTS, THIS FIGURE BEING MINIMUM AMOUNT OF MY LOSS. LOVE, JOHN GLIDDON."

. . .

"On 11 January 1939, he had Vivien's reply, passed on to him again by Cecil Tennant: 'DEAR JOHN I DO NOT FEEL YOUR PROPOSAL A FAIR ONE BECAUSE IT INVOLVES MY PAYING COMMISSIONS ON FUTURE EARNINGS WHICH I MAY OR MAY NOT RECEIVE. CONSIDER MY ORIGINAL SUGGESTION EXTREMELY FAIR BOTH TO YOU AND MYSELF, NAMELY TO PAY YOU YOUR COMMISSIONS ON MONIES RECEIVED UNDER MY NEW KORDA CONTRACT AS AND WHEN I GET PAID. IF I LIVE, YOU ARE WAY AHEAD. LOVE, VIVIEN.

What Gliddon didn't know was that Vivien had begun to play one side against the other. She did so not for money, but for her freedom, something that Hollywood was (and remains) traditionally more reluctant to concede than money."

P 141: "So on 16 January 1939, a mere ten days before shooting had to begin, all was settled and the signing only was awaited."

VL said it was 13th (David Lewin interview) and many sources say the same thing. It's book's error I think for I was very specific that I signed the contract on Friday the 13th.

I'd like to note that the black dress I wore to the signing had what looked like 2 lions at the top near neck. VL used to talk about her birth sign – Scorpio – and my sign is Leo.

<u>https://www.britishpathe.com/asset/138816/</u> I was presented with Lion of Saint Mark (<u>https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Lion_of_Saint_Mark</u>) - the symbol of the city of Venice - for special acting honor.

- P 143 has interesting insights into my almost 9 month long work of 9 hours per day.
- P 144's story about Clark and VL is funny.
- P 145: "Vivien's scorn for Hollywood gave her the self-confidence to _ tackle her semi-mythical role: after all, if she failed, she could always go back to the stage."

I no longer have scorns for Hollywood, although I understand my old self, but the reason I quoted this is to record possible (#spiritual-knowledge) of not having all eggs in the one basket. I like having options.

P 145: "Two weeks into filming, on 13 February 1939, George Cukor suddenly withdrew from the job."

P 146: (After Cukor was fired) "Vivien then changed, left the studios and had her chauffeur take her straight to Myron Selznick's. He looked at her standing there, bristling with indignation. Then he said, very coldly indeed: 'If you quit this film, you will be in court till your last day on earth. You will never work again on stage or screen. You will never be free. David will see to that. And so, too, Miss Leigh, will I.'

This was Vivien's first taste of Hollywood ruthlessness. She had met her match. There was no appeal. It was back to work. To Leigh Holman, whom she seemed to write to regularly now whenever she needed comfort and sympathy, she confessed, George Cukor 'was my last hope of ever enjoying the film'. The part of a lifetime had already turned into a burdensome penance."

P 146: "Once she fell asleep by the pool where she'd been unwinding after 'lessons' and, as she was unrousable, the director's manservant had to wrap her in blankets and carry her to the spare bedroom, where she passed the night."

P 146: (p 137 talks when I signed that contract) "Not until well into March 1939 did John Gliddon discover, and then only by accident, that she had signed up with Myron Selznick.

He had written to Myron's London office asking for a copy of Vivien's contract — by which he meant her new film contract with David Selznick and Korda. Instead, he was sent a copy of the 20 December 1938 agreement appointing Myron her manager. Gliddon was 'devastated'. He had known Vivien was becoming difficult, but duplicity he had not suspected — and this from the exquisite girl he had discovered. Immediate action was called for.

'You and your American organization have known for some time that Miss Leigh was under contract to me,' he wrote on 27 March 1939 to Myron Selznick. 'Her agreement of December 20 with you must have surely been entered into with the full knowledge that in signing [it] she was acting in breach of her contract with me..."

(#error) on my part. If I never suffered for in in VL's life, then maybe that incident with the publishing company who gave me different contract to sign was my way to suffer for that mistake – for many things got wrong at that time and my mind was distracted by mother not

picking up the phone; and I didn't feel too good too. Of course, I should've been more careful and attentive to what was going on (reprinting of the contract) but then external factors played a role also.

P 147: "My Dear John,

Please forgive me for not having written before to explain this situation to you. It is awfully rude of me. I was very distressed to get your wire saying you would be willing to sell your contract to Selznick, as I had been insisting that all the English side of my contract would still be with you. I cannot see how you would lose by this, excepting for this year. But in the long run, surely, there would be no question of your losing. As you said yourself, Korda would certainly not have taken up his option after this year [a reference to the warning Gliddon had passed on to Vivien after her behaviour on A Yank at Oxford] and by this agreement it is practically impossible for him not to do so, as he will have had a 'name' made for him and I will be found more useful than before. I would never have signed this contract, as you know, except for this particular picture, but it seemed impossible to refuse it, and, besides, they would not consider it without a contract. I do hope you will remember this, John, as I do not want to leave you at all.... Please believe me, John, that I have thought of you throughout this thing and I have your interest at heart. I hate Hollywood as much as I thought I would and I know I shall never be happy here. I can't think what will happen when I am alone.... So please write me as soon as you can. I do want to know what you think of this.

With much love,

Vivien.

ps. I've really been working terrifically hard or I would have written sooner. I'm so sorry for the delay."

P 148: "Ironically, when she was brought to court for breaching her contract, it was David O. Selznick who brought the charge, not John Gliddon."

Might explain why I got out of my contract situation quickly if that was the suffering for my past life's error.

P 148: "Looking back, what disturbed him even more than the way his relationship with the first star he had discovered was reduced to a matter of dribs and drabs on a balance sheet was the message that a Selznick executive brought over to England at the end of the war. "You know,' he said, 'David would have paid Vivien a percentage on the net receipts of Gone With the Wind if she hadn't behaved so badly while they were making it. That dame is screwy.""

The arguments with Fleming is probably what they refer to... (later on the same page) (26.03.2024 – I've written here already whom I was in my past lives, and about the possible reasons I as Vivien wished to play Scarlett so strongly. It may explain somewhat my behavior in that life during the making of that movie.)

"Victor Fleming was just finishing The Wizard of Oz at MGM when he was pulled off the set and sent to replace Cukor as director of Gone With the Wind. He didn't even have time to read the script, never mind the book. This immediately earned him low marks with Vivien. Now that her beloved George was gone, she had appointed herself the authority on Margaret Mitchell. A copy of the novel was always to hand: she referred to it in any argument and seemed to treat it as a sort of talisman. Fleming's forceful temper had no time for what he regarded as her fussy disposition. 'Miss Leigh,' he barked one day, 'you can take this script and stick it up your royal British ass.'"

I mentioned it ew but again – interesting how in this life I treat Thiaoouba book in similar 'talismanic' ways (only this time it's a true book and I Know it's so, so important for all people)

But I also wonder WHY was I so... attached to the book? (I wrote my thoughts that maybe I had to play it if I did play myself and the last names of Scarlett were mine also in previous lives)

P 150: "She and Olivier, naturally enough, resented any intrusion into their private lives, but they responded in a peculiarly British way. They sardonically exaggerated their interviewer's interest in them, treating it as the unsophisticated prurience of a typical Hollywood hack. 'Of course we're living in sin,' Vivien was heard to say, going off into a peal of laughter. Selznick probably had a bad night imagining the headline '"Living in Sin No Big Deal" — Scarlett O'Hara'."

(#quote)

(26.03.2024 – I've talked about it before. Sometimes couples are on 'different waves' (because they probably made error(s) in how they chose the partner) and in that case, I think, it's more than okay to seek for a new partner with whom you'll [hopefully] have more similarities, love, spiritual affinity, etc. 'Sin' has nothing to do with anything here.)

P 150: "The scene at war-ravaged Tara, when Scarlett grasps a fistful of radishes from the red soil, cramming them greedily into her mouth with the declamation, 'As God is my witness, I'll never be hungry again,' was photographed in the San Fernando Valley."

Michele Avila grew up in Arleta, Los Angeles, in the San Fernando Valley. The thing is in the movie Scarlett mentions 'killing' & 'lying', and in Michele's life I was lied to and then killed. Not sure about stealing and cheating. (#curious)

As I mentioned before, movies, being part of the Universe, do influence people. If the message a character is giving to the audience is wrong (e.g. some people may follow the character and repeat their erroneous decision in real life, hurting themselves or someone else in the process) and it's never clearly stated that it's wrong (e.g. either directly, or by showing that character having to suffer for that mistake in the movie) then the actual actor playing the character may have to pay for that error. It's just a theory for now. Also, I suspect I died in Missy's life for the error I did more than 2000 years ago in Cleopatra's life. But it's possible that tragic event may have been compound too – when several different errors were suffered for during one single event (again, it's a theory for now that there could be compound events that have several 'roots' in different times and/or lives).

P 151: "A platoon of aides and technicians danced constant attendance on Vivien. Their very number became oppressive. In addition, the countless costumes and the detailed attention they required severely tested her temper. She had to cope with no less than twenty-seven copies of the same cheap calico dress, each in a different stage of disintegration, which Scarlett wore in the months of penury and penitent resolve. When a continuity girl fussed over the baubles of a frock she had run up out of Tara's once resplendent green velvet curtains, Vivien snapped, 'For God's sake, leave me alone."

27. It was one of synchs related to IT

P 151: "Drowning her guilt in the bottle, Scarlett tells Rhett how glad she is her mother has not lived to see what she has done: 'She brought me up to be kind and thoughtful and ladylike, just like her, and I've been such a disappointment.' Selznick kept cutting the dialogue, lest it weaken audience sympathy for his heroine. In the final shooting script, all Scarlett is left with is: 'Oh, Rhett, for the first time I'm finding out what it is to be sorry for something I've done! For the first time I'm glad that Mother died! (She dissolves into tears again).' Vivien kept insisting on the original, quite irrationally in Selznick's opinion. He was not to know that the lines expressed a self-chastising sentiment she probably felt with regard to her own mother."

P 151-152: "An even darker symptom of guilt surfaced in a curiously unpleasant game that Vivien proposed her guests play at her parties. It was called 'Ways to Kill Babies'. The players took it in turn to mime some out-of-the-ordinary means of disposing of an unwanted infant. They weren't used to this sort of diversion in the Hollywood community; unwanted babies were got rid of there, but in rather unimaginative ways which were seldom discussed, much less mimed.

Even allowing for English eccentricity, this game gave rise to so much gossip that Selznick decided Vivien was in need of the very man he had pulled strings to have sent out of the way."

(#error) which might have been the reason for my 2 miscarriages in VL's life. It might even have led to Michele being killed if I was her too... actually, if I was MA, it makes so much sense now... for I thought sometimes why did it have to be murder (of MA); why not something else?

Also, if I was MA and that dream with Thao was also a true dream, in which I she tells me I killed my mom and basically that's why I live with her, then it might also explain why I had to be killed in MA's life... But there's also that dream with Thao when she said I killed my mother (in one of my past lives) and that's why I had to live with her and we and we had so many quarrels.

Sadly, it might explain the memory I'm afraid I actually have from my early childhood... it involves plastic bottle and poor insects in it... dead. If I did that actually then I feel so very bad. Currently I even tried to let cockroaches outside instead of killing them so much I like nature (but I did also cry during that moment when I slapped some bag on my leg, being afraid it was someone/something dangerous). Lack of (#spiritual-knowledge) and possible acquisition of it.

Curiously I recently remembered that instance (insects; but also the thing with my parrot whom I'd wake up at night one time for... 'fun'... so sad) wondering how it fits with me as VL loving cats and even adopting them. Now I have an idea.

Another thought is that it reminded me of Emma Hamilton's Attitudes. Writing this after the dream with message writing 4 names (Emma, Vivien, Michele, Evgeny)

P 152: "On Sunday mornings she would drive over to Santa Monica and spend the day with Anatole Litvak and his wife, Miriam Hopkins. Litvak was a Jewish refugee from Hitler's Germany who had come to Hollywood a few years earlier and was now trying to open the reluctant movie colony's eyes to the threat that the Nazis posed to European and possibly world peace. As the studios had huge investments in the German box-office, he was making little headway. Vivien was disgusted at this: it confirmed her even more in her hatred of this privileged place whose comfortable isolationism affronted her."

(#spiritual-knowledge)

P 153: "By April 1939, Vivien had the satisfaction of seeing American public opinion rather chastened by Hitler's war moves. 'They're a little cowed now, thank God,' she wrote to Leigh Holman."

(#spiritual-knowledge)

P 153-154: "Vivien made a discovery around this time — possibly during these tests — that was to stalk her ambitions and eventually upset her emotional balance for the rest of her life. She found that the role she had just played was coming between her and the next one she had to assume. Whenever she had committed herself to a part over a lengthy period, one that caused her stress and drained her physically, even precipitating intemperate outbursts at work or after hours, then she found it hard to shake off the experience, put it out of her mind, even erase the dialogue from her memory. In later years — so some of her closest friends believed — she overlaid the roles she played so that they accumulated like different identities, stacked out of sight and mind while times were benign, but suddenly and uncontrollably repossessing her in some cycle of crisis."

(#psyche-data) I sometimes say lines from whatever medium which got 'stuck' to me for some reason.

(26.03.2024 – At this point it's a fact (to me, at least) that in Vivien's life I played myself in several roles – here I mean past lives I had before I was born as Vivian. It's possible I played myself – to some degree – in other roles too. As said earlier, if Michel Desmarquet was correct in his book Nature's Revenge, saying some part of our past Astral body's electrons return to us in our new lives, then that could explain the issues I had as Vivien.

In fact, as I also must have mentioned, I kind of experienced the mild form of what I experienced as Vivien. It happened after I found enough proof that I had to be Vivien Leigh and I felt that my identity was shifting to becoming Vivien Leigh – my old self. I realized what was happening and so I simply took things one step at a time; and I also read about multiple personalities disorder. It worked.

This experience also had me thinking – what if people who have multiple personalities disorder relive, so to say, their old self from their past lives? In other words, each personality corresponds to their character - to their self - in one of their past lives.)

P 156: "Vivien's recent state of mind had persuaded her that she needed her mother near her. It was the beginning of a pattern, the daughter calling in the mother when her emotional problems got out of control, but at other times going her own independent way and sometimes considering Gertrude's well-meant intervention an irritation."

P 156: "In mid-Atlantic, Vivien and Olivier received a cable from Selznick finally rejecting her for Rebecca on the grounds that her career would be 'materially damaged' if she attempted such an unsuitable role. Olivier took it philosophically; Vivien less so. It was her first rebuff: the first time in her professional life that she hadn't got what she'd set her heart and mind on. She was to remain 'resentful', as Irene Selznick put it, for a very long time."

Maybe (#psyche-data) for it may remind old me. Now that I know all people will suffer for their own mistakes, and I know I'm making an error if I harbor negativity while I can live happily, I try not to have such negative feelings and thoughts.

P 157: "Selznick was determined not to let her slip back to England. She owed him another film. At first she hoped it would be Pride and Prejudice, which MGM was producing and George Cukor directing.

To her disappointment and annoyance, Olivier was cast for it and; his costar was Greer Garson, whom he had directed five years earlier on the London stage. Vivien went into Waterloo Bridge with Robert Taylor, who had been her Yank at Oxford. Fate, it seemed to her, had got its directions confused."

And yet it was Waterloo Bridge that I found the great reflection with my current life and so this movie helped me realize I AM actually Vivien Leigh.

(27.03.2024 – after rewatching that movie I've noticed several more possible reflections in that film with my life. Interestingly, it also concerns the same episode with Natasha. I wrote about those reflections in the 'Movie/Play Reflections' section.)

P 158 talks about fusion of Scarlett and Vivien. Interestingly this is what's happening now with me that I found 1 of my past lives – in a way I get 'fused' with the person I used to be.

P 161: (About VL's Waterloo Bridge performance) "Bosley Crowther in the New York Times wrote: 'Miss Leigh shapes the role of the girl with such superb comprehension, progresses from the innocent, frail dancer to an empty bedizened streetwalker with such surety of characterization and creates a performance of such appealing naturalism that the picture gains considerable substance ... 'Vivien, he added, was 'as fine an actress as we have on the screen today. Maybe even the finest.'"

P 162: "On 5 January 1940, Sub-Lt Leigh Holman, rnvr, Ramsgate, petitioned for divorce from his wife, Vivian Mary Holman, naming Olivier as co-respondent; it was granted the following month. Two weeks after his petition, Jill Esmond was also granted a divorce. She had cited Vivien. The Danish expedition to play Hamlet in Elsinore was named as the occasion for the break-up. Both petitioners obtained custody of their children."

VL played Ophelia in Elsinore. Ophelia dies in a creek which might be reflection with MA's fate if I was her too. (#curious) And it would have been poetic... another type of reflection when events absorb certain elements of the past in their manifestations.

- P 162: (about correspondence between VL and Leigh Holman after divorce) "Her correspondence remains affectionate, yet curiously detached. By not mentioning any unpleasant reality, she forgot it it ceased to exist."
- P 164: "She had taken up the unlikely hobby of accordion- playing in order to stretch her chest and improve her vocal projection."

Never played it myself but some of my relatives did in the village. (maybe it was a Bayan (Баян)).

P 165: "Olivier's main concern was to bring Juliet up to sexual pitch at the very moment his own wave of amorous impatience breaks against her. This asked a lot of Vivien. Despite intensive training, she lacked variety in the great lyrical passages. Her natural advantage lay in

the area of psychology, for, as Olivier saw it, this 'child' actually came to dominate Romeo. In everything to do with love, she was to prove the stronger partner."

P 167. 'Much Scenery: No Play'. Maybe it was one of those times I experienced being at one of the extremes, which is an error. Now I understand that balance is the right solutions (almost? Always)

P 169: "'Larry and I were too greedy' ...

Shortly after the New York opening, they moved out of their expensive hotel and into Katharine Cornell's guest house at Sneden's Landing in up-state New York. It was a pretty place with a garden sloping down to the Hudson River."

Sonny Hudson was my nickname on freelancer.com

P 169: "Vivien did what she could in New York and was featured in Look assembling 'bundles for Britain'."

VL was featured 3 (as far as I know) times in Look magazines. (

July 18, 1939 – 'Why The Jews Are Persecuted –by STANLEY HIGH' is written on the cover, and thanks to Thiaoouba I now the answer to that question;

December 17, 1940;

March 11, 1952;

Not featured on the front page, but there's an article about VL in Look Magazine March 25 1941).

The synchronicity here is that Thao told me "Look!" when I was watching tennis and there was 33 minutes showing (an important number; it's 333 days on Thiaoouba and 33333300 kasios in a year) (#curious). Also tennis is what I as VL was watching on the day of my death.

This sync reminds me of the 'Joy' one, which also had Thao tell me that word telepathically ('There are other joys in life')

And yes, VL was featured in other magazines which have different names. https://www.britishpathe.com/asset/74366/

"Vivien Leigh wins 'Look' magazine movie award for her role in 'Streetcar Named Desire'." (I've the video on my pc)

P 169-170: "One night we were speculating what might happen if the Germans won,' says Merivale. 'One of the actresses said, "I hear all the pretty girls will be drafted into brothels and the rest will be made to do road work. I'm sure I'll be put on hard labour." "Oh, no," Vivien burst in brightly, "don't be silly, darling, of course you'll be in a brothel!"

The play's disaster generated a form of hysterical togetherness. 'What fun we had!' Merivale recalls. 'Piling into. cars after the show, Larry driving the Cadillac, Vivien egging him on to crash the red lights, screaming along the Hudson..."

(#psyche-data) lack of (#spiritual-knowledge)

P 170: "Vivien liked dry martinis."

P 170-171 talks about the Chinese checkers game and my anger when I lost. Actually it reminded me of the Hearthstone game. I wasn't behaving in a good way playing it and said many things I regret; having negative feelings also clearly didn't help – and it was at that moment that I

had the dream about the 17th page of a specific Bible in my possession, and when I opened that page it talked about – basically – the consequences of words; that you shouldn't say mean things – it's an error. Lack of (#spiritual-knowledge) (#psyche-data)

. .

- P 171: "He was very attracted to her. In later years, when he reminded her of the incident, she swore she had put it out of her mind entirely. But the only explanation she offered tended, if anything, to confirm Jack's surmise. "Well," she said, 'perhaps I saw you as a danger."
- P 174: "Vivien had the more rewarding role as the prostitute sent over by his nephew to Sir William Hamilton, British Ambassador to the Court of Naples, who stays on to become Her Excellency and then the mistress of the sailor on whom England's salvation depends. Olivier would have liked to delve deeper into Nelson's vanity and ambition,..."

. . .

"She ends as an alcoholic, a thief and an habituée of the Calais taverns, out of one of which she is thrown into the actual and figurative gutter. It was necessary to show Emma's moral downfall before and after her 'immoral' rise in order to allay the hostility of the Hollywood censors, who were still opposed to the notion of happy adultresses."

As it turned out, they were right to require that errors are paid for on the screen...

(it's of interest what Walker has to say about VL's role as Emma; note to self – it was VL who played elder Emma)

P 175: "Korda had only one criticism of Vivien's performance. 'My dear Vivien,' he said, 'Emma was vulgar.' Vivien snapped back, 'My dear Alex, you wouldn't have given me a contract if I'd been vulgar.'"

(#spiritual-knowledge)

P 175: "What we are doing is most dreadfully wrong, and because it is wrong it cannot bring happiness,' Vivien had to say — and, not surprisingly, because she herself had followed precisely the same 'bad example', she said it most unconvincingly."

Playing myself theme

P 176: "Only one detour was made. Vivien flew to Vancouver early in November 1940, to see her seven-year-old daughter, who had been brought there by Gertrude in mid-July. By chance, four-year-old Tarquin Olivier had' been on the same evacuee ship with his mother Jill Esmond."

Based on my experiences I wouldn't be surprised if it was more than just a 'coincidence'.

P 176: "'He felt that Vivien was far more on the ball than Larry, but was being wonderfully feminine in letting him seem to make the decisions.' Another man who had noted Vivien's managerial qualities early on in their relationship was Garson Kanin."

Reminded me of the fact I was made admin in 3 groups (2 on VKontakte.ru; 1 on Facebook – TPXP). Maybe it's some (#reflection-life) situation which could include (#spiritual-knowledge)

P 177 has a story about a spat between VL and Larry.

That story actually remined me of my current life's story involving Sergey from village. I realized he wanted to join other company because of girls, but it would mean he'd start to drink there – which is something he was strongly against before. He did join them; he drank; almost disregarded his plants that Vova Sh. Almost stepped on; many years after he had health problems from that past childhood drinking.

P 179: "Even the devotion they showed to the rules and regulations that bureaucracy heaped on civilians in wartime tended to be lightly ridiculed by those who'd already developed a self-protective mockery of Government red tape. Vivien recalled getting on a bus after a long wait for a taxi and finding the girls going off to night shift giggling at her.

'Why are you laughing?' she asked. They pointed at the patent leather gasmask case she'd slung rather stylishly on her shoulder before leaving home."

Reminded me of the coronavirus situation. I used to wear mask also for a while. Then I'd only wear it in public transport and there were women who pointed out to themselves I had the mask on (they didn't)

Don't know if it's (#psyche-data) or (#spiritual-knowledge)

Also reminded me of how Vova was fooling around putting Dima's gas mask on. Maybe it's unrelated, but then I do notice how in this current life I'm occasionally presented with ideas, objects, events, etc, which played some role in my past lives also.

P 179-180 says how VL and Larry went back to England during the WW2. I find it impressive. It also talks about the Contract to Selznick.

P 180: "But the prickly Guthrie was never her friend, she felt, and he for his part sensed trouble in a fractious Vivien who might soon be separated from Olivier for long stretches." (#psyche-data) I used to be somewhat 'fractious' in childhood

P 180: "As Vivien's car wouldn't start — it had lain idle for months — it became a luggage van to be towed by a second-hand Invicta that Olivier had bought off Richardson. Vivien steered and kept a stray cat (named Tissy) on her lap. Progress to Plymouth was slow, but jolly."

Maybe nothing, but I thought the blue car in my dream (s**t throat) could have been Plymouth. But it also could have been Camaro relating to MA.

P 181: "Because of her poor sense of balance, she couldn't ride a bicycle. She'd thought of buying a tricycle. Olivier was against it. It would look rather odd, he said."

Mentioned it ew (interview article with VL)

- P 181 talks about The Doctor's Dilemma
- P 182: "...Thus the interests of Pascal, Vivien and Selznick to whom she owed her next film all coincided.

So Vivien agreed to do The Doctor's Dilemma. Even if it weren't filmed, it might lead her to the Shaw play she really wanted to do on the stage or screen, Caesar and Cleopatra."

Just noting this because of the dream in which it was said that VL (and so I) was Cleopatra. It could have meant I played Cleopatra and so, in a way, was her

P 183: "She lugged the books everywhere, as well as a copy of the greatest Victorian writer's letters which Alexander Woollcott had sent her as a wedding present."

And now VL and Larry's letters help me learn about my past life.

P 183: "On one occasion she heard two RAF boys joking together and caught the word 'Larry'. One said: 'He's a duck out of water.' Instinctively, she knew it was her Larry they meant. The heroic role he had imagined for himself never materialized; instead he was put to training air cadets."

(#curious) what are the chances VL had to be in the right place and in the right time to hear it? It relates to me finding my 2 past lives on the Internet too – now I'm pretty certain it was no coincidence or luck; it was meant to be according to the Universal Law.

P 183: "But sometimes, he thought, she looked disturbingly frail and she went through a spell of constant colds — all of which she dismissed as not worth talking about. As for going to the doctor, that suggestion elicited a blunt refusal."

I mentioned ew the fact I try to heal myself.

P 184: (The Doctor's Dilemma) "The play opened in London in March 1942, receiving excellent notices and running for thirteen months — then a record for a play by Shaw."

P 184: "Go away — and look for a part you can play now."

Actually there was a woman who say the word "сейчас" (now). It was Olya with whom I met once after 5 months of texting and she didn't want to meet with me again. She thought she could find someone 'now' even though for some reason she was single in her 30th year of age. I don't know if 2 events are related; I feel like I was right in VL life to give that advice given the circumstances

P 184-185: "Vivien was a very shrewd career-plotter,' he says. 'She could see the way ahead with enormous clarity and certainty — for others as well as for herself.""

P 185: "Caesar and Cleopatra replaced it on the roster, and the one candidate Shaw hadn't seen was summoned to his flat at Whitehall Court.

Binkie Beaumont accompanied Vivien and watched her give an impeccable performance. It was the Scarlett O'Hara technique over again: as near as possible, and without speaking any of the lines of the play she assumed the role she wanted. Her eyes had slightly heavier mascara, bringing that exotic quality of early Vogue fashion photographs into prominence, yet she behaved with a maidenly demureness which immediately appealed to the eighty-seven-yearold Shaw's fondness for tutorial relationships with young women, especially clever young women. For Vivien signalled early on what a game all this was really — she charmed the old pretender with her childish wiles."

. . .

"Vivien was never renowned for shyness, yet Shaw assured Pascal soon after meeting her that, 'Vivien's shyness does not matter. I can knock all that out of her and get going in half a jiffy' — a remark that shows how well she assumed the right complexion to get the part."

. . .

"Shaw said mischievously, 'You know, what you ought to do is play Cleopatra.' Yu 4

'Do you think so?' Vivien asked. 'Would I be good enough?'

Shaw, now completely hooked, assured her she would look wonderful. 'You don't need to be an actress,' he added. 'The part's foolproof.' (Coincidentally, that was near enough Sydney Carroll's evaluation of Vivien's breakthrough role in The Mask of Virtue, though in this case the comment probably referred to Shaw's estimation of himself as a playwright rather than Vivien as an actress.)

Shaw shook hands with Vivien at the door, then holding her hand as if to make sure she concentrated on the remark, he said, "You are the Mrs Pat Campbell of the age.' Felix Barker suggests what may have been behind this ambiguous parting shot: 'Many of Mrs Campbell's early letters are concerned with subtle stratagems and long battles of wits with Shaw for getting her own way as an actress.' But if Vivien herself ever saw it this way, she dissembled well and always alluded to Shaw's utterance as 'the compliment I most relished in my life'. She maintained he was referring to her performance in the play of his she was appearing in — not to the strategy employed to secure the leading role in the next film she was to make."

(I've been shy in my childhood and teenage years; I think it was mainly because of stuttering and me not knowing how to live with that serious problem).

P 186: Olivier gets to play a Russian in a movie.

P 187: "Vivien had been offered other roles by Selznick, including Jane Eyre, but she had chosen to ignore them."

Jane Eyre is a novel by the English writer Charlotte Brontë. Her sister, Emily Brontë, was mentioned earlier in Walker's book – silhouette.

P 189 has an interesting story about an Easter egg present which I eventually ate. It might have some (#reflection-life) in my life. Some people implied hypocrisy when there was talk about hydrogen cars (but they assumed wrong things before).

In my life I found it silly to waste money to paint or wrap in decorations food which should be consumed anyway.

There have been other egg related situations in my life. Some of them are too shameful to tell...

P 190 starts talking about the experience filming Caesar and Cleopatra. I mentioned some points ew. Essentially it shows once again how much time, energy and money was spent on a movie which wasn't even very historically accurate and focused on unnecessary things (some of which I'm sure are [partially at least] the reason for me experiencing baldness).

Plato and Hugo, as well as Michel Desmarquet (in relation to Thiaoouba book), are contrasts here; Thao mentioned them for not embellishing a true story and reporting it accurately.

P 191 can potentially confirm my suspicions that miscarriage on set of that movie could have been the payment for the error of playing a character who beats up slaves and is never punished for it.

P 191: (After miscarriage) "Vivien put on as brave a face as she could. 'There'll be plenty more where that one came from,' she told friends. But she had lost the link she needed to tie herself even more fondly to Olivier and to achieve the motherhood she hadn't appreciated the first time round."

If I was MA I had no children. In my life I wanted family and children but it's seemingly impossible to achieve now...

Miscarriage occurred on the first week of September 1944, but I don't know which date. September 4, 2023 is when I had a dream I was VL.

P 192: "...and then she stopped dead. As the other players faltered, they saw her features transfigured. Her face sharpened."

Difficult to say what they mean exactly by 'transfigured' but maybe it's (#psyche-data) for I've problems with facial expressions in my life...

"She broke away from Shaw's dialogue and began berating her dresser for some small sin of omission she discerned in her costuming."

Could relate to lack of (#spiritual-knowledge) in regards to the episode when I started dragging that guy in the snow when we were in school. But it's subtle.

P 192: "Olivier at first attributed her collapse to delayed depression following the miscarriage. But then Vivien began going in and out of a manic-depressive state for several weeks. However, she appeared to make a good recovery and he found it unthinkable that the gentle, loving woman he was with had been the person with the glowering looks and abusive temper. She seemed not to believe it herself, or to remember how she had behaved. She asked what she had done and to whom she owed apologies. She refused to go into hospital, assuring Olivier that she had recovered."

P 193: "She certainly was not taken in. She was to let six years go by before she could bear to see the film — and then it was only because she was playing the role again, but this time with Olivier as her Caesar."

(28.03.2024 – there's a lot to learn about reincarnation and how our psychology changes over lives. But I find it very interesting that I played myself from my old life and the experience had brought me so much misery in Vivien's life... But as I said before, now I think the movie should have been more serious and historically accurate... It was probably an error to play in a story which not only didn't portray the historic events in the most historically accurate way possible, but it also painted my old self in an incorrect way. If so, then it's no surprise the experience of filming that movie has brought me (in VL's life) troubles.)

P 195: "Selznick wasn't the only film-maker who found Vivien's wilfulness costly and frustrating at this time."

Note about willfulness which I mentioned ew. After publishing TP in Russian I was insisted to remove the images so that they only appear in a paid book. I stood my ground and kept the images in the free e-book.

P 195: "Korda was another. As head of mcm production in Britain he had bought the film rights to Enid Bagnold's novel Lottie Dundass from Myron Selznick for \$40,000 expressly to star Vivien in the film. He was intending to shoot it in May 1945. Now she had cooled on it. "

https://www.concordtheatricals.co.uk/p/64594/lottie-dundass

"Dundass is living obscurely in a bungalow colony on the Downs with four of here seven children. The eldest of the four is Lottie, who wants to become an actress, but has health issues with her heart."

7 is present in both Cleopatra's and Mary Magdalene's lives. And there were times when I thought about acting, but had issues with my heart...

P 195: "But he did something more in character and far more astute. Korda saw which way the wind was blowing and therefore opened negotiations to dispose of what remained of Vivien's contract with him. Before he retired from MGM British in December 1945, he had made it part of his settlement to exchange her services to MGM for two pictures from Deborah Kerr, who was a much more reasonable lady."

Again, if my life theme in VL life was that I had to play myself (for whatever reason[s]) and I was not aware of that, then it makes sense that life would make me not want to play some characters who are not 'me'.

(Note: maybe I didn't understand the situation correctly the 1-st time I was reading that page.)

P 196: "The contract, counsel said, was now virtually unenforceable. Like Sabina, Vivien seemed able to slip through the great catastrophes of life and emerge unharmed in a new and shining skin."

P 197: (Jack Merivale) "Vivien still seemed to him the most exquisite creature he'd ever seen, although he thought her thinner than she should be."

Just noting if I was MA, then I've had rather thin bodies for 3 lives.

P 197: "The play opened in London on 15 May 1945 and was an immediate sensation. On that one night, in the immediate aftermath of the ve Day celebrations for the defeat of the Axis powers in Europe, all the glamour returned to the postwar English theatre. The London opening announced the beginning of the reign of two stars who would dominate the West End stage for the next sixteen years as much because of their marriage as their talents. The production balanced the virtuosity of Olivier's direction with the versatility of Vivien's performance."

P 197: "But the partnership between Vivien and Olivier was more than a union of celebrities. In the years ahead 'the Oliviers' would be synonymous with wit, beauty, taste, audaciousness, power and even semi-royal status."

. . .

"What they lacked in family ancestry, they made up for in the aristocratic nature of their talents. Their timing was perfect: the Oliviers could not have arrived at a more benign moment." In case I confirm/disprove I was Emma Hamilton this quote would be interesting to get back to.

Also a case of synchronization.

P 198: "Before the annus mirabilis was half over, here was another Vivien, bursting out of Olivier's Skin of Our Teeth production like a dancing girl out of a birthday cake in shoulderlength wig dyed carmine..."

Carmin is essentially a deep red color. It's similar to that which Marina (from Moscow) had I'd say. It's the one color of the [dyed] hair that I like in women actually. (#curious)

Also, shoulder length reminded me of the fact the blonde girl had shoulder length hair, but when I viewed pictures of Sabina she clearly had longer hair than the blonde.

P 199 (about Notley Abbey) "Vivien was distinctly put off by the first sight of it. She said it reminded her _of Tara after David Selznick's Civil War plunderers had pillaged it."

P 200: "It is a sad irony that Vivien herself came to love Notley only when infirmity compelled her to live there. Soon after The Skin of Our Teeth had opened, people noticed her growing exhaustion. She would exit into the wings with a sprightly enough step; but once back in her dressing-room she collapsed in a sweat and her dresser had to wrap a bath towel round her bare shoulders to staunch the perspiration before the short interval bell called her back on stage. A cough that had first appeared in Liverpool grew worse. Typically she ignored advice to see a doctor, but one night she brought up a spittle of blood. Simply concentrating on being well was clearly not enough. The physician could no longer be warded off. He took X-rays — then, to Vivien's alarm, he asked where Olivier could be contacted. She had an active tubercular infection in her right lung."

P 201 "Then, asked Korda, very reasonably, why is she still in the stage show? Even in her weakened state, Vivien put up a fight to avoid dropping out of the play. She simply couldn't face inactivity, she said. Her doctor reluctantly let her continue until the end of July 1945. Then she went into University College Hospital for treatment, and was there for six weeks before the patch could be declared safely arrested.

Vivien was a model patient — the sort of sociable convalescent whose own consideration actually made her nurses feel better for her presence. Only once did she show alarm — when she was advised to go into a sanatorium. 'Never!' But only for six months. … 'Never!' This seemed sheer wilfulness, and up to a point it was, but behind Vivien's obstinacy lay apprehension. She was far more worried about her mental state than her bodily ailment. Her bouts of alternating elation and depression couldn't be traced to any physical malfunction. If they recurred when she was under long-term supervision there was no telling where she might be put for 'observation'. If she was going to suffer any more attacks, . it was better to suffer them at home than in an institution. 'I have everything I want at Notley,' she said, 'including Larry."

P 202: "In these months, Leigh Holman became a kind of family friend to the Oliviers. There was no bitterness in him at all. 'He was more like a cousin to mother than an ex-husband,' Vivien's daughter Suzanne recalls. 'He gave her good advice on all matters — and always backed his advice with affection.' He brought her books, too, and Vivien read and read and read. She got through the whole of Trollope, and then lighted on the Life of Buddha and was captivated by its mix of the mystical and practical — such as how to achieve serenity in easy stages followed by instruction on how to use a boat to weigh an elephant. Emlyn Williams came to see her and discovered the breadth of her reading."

(#curious) So this is one of the times (there could be more, I don't know) when I read about spirituality.

Also - "Anthony Trollope (24 April 1815 – 6 December 1882) was an English novelist and civil servant of the Victorian era. Among his best-known works is a series of novels collectively known as the Chronicles of Barsetshire, which revolves around the imaginary county of Barsetshire. He also wrote novels on political, social, and gender issues, and other topical matters."

Perhaps I could have learned something spiritually by reading his works? I did realize some truths about life (I suppose my ideas are generally correct).

P 202 later has a bit about VL suggesting 'The Battle of Life' book to Williams. Anti war propaganda. Haven't read it but could be (#spiritual-knowledge) related

"A marvellous bit of anti-war propaganda! I adopted it for the show — but it was Vivien's intelligence that had spotted its potential.""

P 206: "Vivien's daughter Suzanne, now fifteen and back in England at boarding school after spending the war in Canada with Gertrude, occasionally came down to Notley, though usually when Olivier was away in London. 'Mama had created an atmosphere that was regulated to the last degree, and yet very relaxing,' she recalls. 'Everything had its place, its order of precedence and appearance — yet no one felt put upon. People lay about, the meals arrived unbidden and at just the right moment — all due to Mama's meticulous planning. Nothing went unsupervised.'"

"The library became her favourite room."

P 207: (about VL) "She was indefatigable..."

Even though I'd go to bed early, this still can describe me. (#psyche-data)?

P 207: "It was hard to tell if she had had a little too much to drink or was just a bit overexcited by her own success in keeping the party going at full blast, but whatever it was usually brought out her ribald sense of humour."

Another possible connection to why I was almost obsessed about sex in this life and why the thought of not having it was so hard to live with. (#curious)

P 208: "They liked it better when she held her own in scatological sing-songs with Jock Dent at the piano or zestfully pointed up an anecdote with a precise expletive."

Scatological relates to faeces. Made me remember how 3 girls came to stand near me at the train station in Pokrov. They were discussing faeces and I found myself losing interest in them (I was maybe 18 or something like that). Some time later, when I had my talks with Julia, the subject came up again and I realized it is part of life (although one should remember about extremes and appropriateness also). (#reflection-life) maybe

P 208: "...they stayed ten days at the Hotel Miramar — the bill for their party came to £7,000 — while Olivier and his collaborators wrote the screenplay and Vivien soaked up the sunshine on the terrace under the jasmine."

First I tried to write screenplays. Second, I approached one woman, who turned out to be in her 50s and with kids, near a jasmine in Catherine Park.

P 209: "As Korda was often away in the United States during shooting, Vivien's strong will clashed with Duvivier's — and no one was there to arbitrate, still less dictate. The whole production was marred by incompatibility."

As mentioned ew I believe – (#psyche-data) for it is me 100% still. Due to accumulation of spiritual knowledge some things can change, but just recently I stood my ground defending

and trying to show the reason behind my telekinesis video (and there are a lot more examples, including me openly writing my thoughts on homosexualism while some others tend to bend over before the lgbt+ people who are clearly in the wrong)

P 210: "Beaton's diaries at the time record the mutual nagging that haunted their relationship on the Anna Karenina set. She suspected he was devoting more attention to the costumes he'd designed for An Ideal Husband, which was being shot in colour. This was unjust, but in Vivien's dark mood, everything was suspect, even the size of her gloves, which she accused him of making a mite too small. 'No, it isn't that the gloves are too small but that your hands are too big,' he cried in exasperation. More black looks. He attributed Vivien's dislike of the photographs he took of her to her fear of not looking as young as she believed she should. She ordered the ones she hated to be destroyed. What may really have been at the back of this was the fear that the photographs had caught something of her manic-depressive mood. A gallery portrait (not by Beaton) which she later presented to John Gielgud revealed, in retrospect, her disturbed condition too clearly for comfort."

(#psyche-data) or lack of (#spiritual-knowledge).

There was the moment of some people/things being 'suspects' when I was thinking too much what other thought or said about me. Sometimes I was right because some unknown people clearly laughed at me being depressed — which showed on my facial expressions... which leads to the second part of the quote where I had the same issue of not wanting my pictures (now videos also) showing me in my 'manic-depressive' mood. I've still this same issue (but I think now that I know the reasons for me suffering in this life I can overcome them)

P 210: "According to Beaton, she was deft at hiding her true feelings, but there was one occasion when they blazed forth and shocked even him.

It was the day of the King's Birthday Honours, which included a knighthood for Olivier. Beaton breezed into her dressing-room crying, 'Oh, I'm so happy for you about the great news!' He later recorded: 'A face of fury was reflected in the mirror.'"

(#curious) for it was my reflection in the mirror of that dream, which told me «Я никогда не дам тебе выйти из себя». Also it's thanks to the mirrors that I can see my past lives in them.

Also in some movies VL was shown in mirrors' reflections.

(1938 Sidewalks of London,

1939 Gone with the Wind.

1948 Anna Karenina,

1961 The Roman Spring of Mrs. Stone,

1965 Ship of Fools;

1951 In Streetcar there's a mirror but Blanche never looks into it,

1937 Storm in a Teacup. 42:15 I'm shown in mirrors reflection but never look into it)

So far, it's 7 movies that I found VL seen in a mirror. Unless I missed something in other movies, the number could be a synchronicity with the lives of Cleopatra and Mary Magdalene. It should also be noted that I've never seen The Village Squire and Gentleman's Agreement, which might also show VL's reflection in a mirror.

P 210-211 (about Larry getting knighted) "In her present mood, her husband's honour acted on her like a depressant. Later on she was to wear the title 'Lady Olivier' with poise and pride. But just then, she regarded it as a courtesy title, extended to her when she was in no fit

state to deserve it. She didn't even want to attend the investiture on 8 July 1947. 'She only did so', Beaton recalled, 'when Alex Korda closed production on Anna Karenina for the day. But she wasn't enjoying any of it. She acted as though she was holding a grudge against Larry."

Just noting that exactly 20 years after I died as VL (although some write 7 July as the death day). 20 number has been showing up in my life from time to time.

- P 212 has a story about VL and Larry's travels and how they were received. It's interesting to discover this about my old self.
- P 212: "Almost from the time their liner left Liverpool, however, Olivier was concerned for Vivien's up-and-down state of mind. His diary records that on their second night out, Vivien turned to him as they sat at the captain's table and 'suddenly with an alarmingly wild look ... said, "Tonight I should like to play dominoes.""

(#psyche-data) and possible reflections. I saw in Olya (and that other Bible woman) facial expressions which could turn away some people.

Also I played dominoes in the villages.

P 212: "At one reception, Vivien took a look at the arranged rows of chairs and simply barged through them. She wasn't sleeping much, and her irrepressible wakefulness made life difficult at times. They took the midnight flight to Adelaide and her shriek of delight at the first peep of sunrise woke everyone with an anxious jolt."

(#psyche-data)

P 214-215: "A symptom of Vivien's recurring trauma was an increase in her sexual drive. At the time, there was little understanding of manic-depression and even less of antidepressant drugs — sedation was the usual treatment. In a sense, Vivien had developed her own antidepressant in the form of enhanced sexual activity — which was effective, but could become compulsive."

Maybe it's nothing but there was a fantasy of mine in which a gf would stop smoking by having sex during urges to smoke again.

P 215-216: "When they sailed for home from Wellington on 17 October 1948, Olivier was in physical pain as well as exhausted: he had had an operation for a knee injury and been hoisted aboard ship on a dockside crane. He lay in his cabin for the first two weeks. It was Vivien who dominated social life in ways he might by now have recognized as an early warning of a manic phase. She organized hectic charades, kept everyone in stitches, appeared at dinner in strikingly revealing gowns and danced the night away with the young bachelors of the company. Once, Olivier had to rebuke her for 'humiliating' him by making up to one bold young man a bit too publicly."

Maybe nothing. On 17 October 2023 I decided to tell my mother about me being Vivien Leigh and possibly Michele Avila. It's been 75 years since that date.

(#psyche-data) in regards to hectic things. Sometimes silly ideas would overtake me.

Then I remember how my mother, when I was very little, was 'making up to' Виталик (a guy who was older than us by quite a lot). I felt awkward and unsure at the sight; and the looks of smiles at me from my village friends didn't help either. Possibly suffering for old (#error) or some reflection in case Olivier's rebuke did the job (I paid the penalty then and there).

P 216: "But even as she was rehearsing Antigone aboard ship, Vivien was reading and rereading the text of a play about another woman whom the gods made mad before destroying. By the time they reached home, she was as determined to play Blanche DuBois in A Streetcar Named Desire as she once had been to play Scarlett O'Hara."

Interesting that role had also won an Oscar. Also that role is also reflected in Michele Avila's life. (#curious)

"Blanche was the other branch of the O'Hara line: the Southern belle whose will had been sundered, not strengthened, by the irruption of brutal reality. Scarlett was the great survivor who seized her opportunity without thought of consequences, who never looked back and put off looking forward until tomorrow. Blanche was immured in the past and ineffectually and piteously trying to find Elysian enchantment in the brutal present."

(#reflection) of my current life. Again, if I did play people I was in the past (obviously, in terms of spiritual growth; of character) then it could make sense that at first I didn't give a damn, and then, when reality and Universal Law hit and I was met by harsh reality, I got immured in the past (just as it happened in my current life – hence the tag). But at this point it's just a speculation for I can't get a lucid dream when I want it...

'Elysian enchantment' may have been found, in a way, by me finding Thiaoouba Prophecy and proving, of course, it's a true book by having all my spiritual experiences.

P 216: "Vivien felt she had matched herself honourably against Olivier's recent Oedipus Rex with her performance in another Sophoclean tragedy, even though it was one reworked by Anouilh: she had tapped a potential that even she had not suspected. Now she had within her grasp a role she could define as authoritatively as Olivier had done with Richard 111. Blanche DuBois was the part that might turn her into a great actress."

P 218: (about Blanche) "Alan Dent, a theatre critic whose own sensibility made him aware of the risks to Vivien, begged her not to do the part. 'Impossible,' she responded."

(#curious) Again I feel like there could be some literally higher power (yet unknown Universal guide etc) which made me wanna play certain parts no matter what. Just a speculation until I'm hopefully able to see my past lives in (preferably lucid) dreams.

P 219: "She was very self-conscious about her hair. 'She had crinkly hair, generally not very good hair,' says the London wig-maker and theatrical entrepreneur Stanley Hall. 'She disliked it and it required a lot of attention. But as she was determined this should be a brilliant performance, she did everything she could to help herself get into character and this included bleaching her own hair."

I started having wavy hair when I was about 14. I was called Pushkin by some of my school friends because of that. I wonder if I didn't like my crinkly hair in VL life – could it be the reason I got them again and had those comments from my peers? As a way for me to start loving myself the way I am.

P 219 at the end speaks about similarities between Blanche and VL

P 220 follows up on that, describing how the character of Blanche affected me. It has also (#reflections) in my current life – I mentioned them ew

P 221-222: "She was sitting on an outsize chair with Danny Kaye at a party Ivor Novello gave. She had on a vivid red dress. Her beauty was dazzling. Yet something about her hinted at how she could transform herself into something less of a lady and more of a... well, entertainer, a comedienne of the kind who plays the resort hotels. I decided she had absorbed Danny Kaye's comic allure by some natural osmosis and tipped into it her own bawdy sense of humour, which only a woman with her looks could get away with. As I got to know Vivien, I saw this chameleon side to her — she could assume a look very easily."

Might have mentioned it ew. Reminds me of how I once realized that I can as if assume the character of someone else's persona... I used to call it vampirism. It reminds me of what is said about me as VL in the quote. (#curious)

Later on p 222 more about Blanche's character is revealed.

P 222: "Vivien kept a note-pad to hand to jot down any thoughts, any bit of interesting information. Later, Vivien showed Lucinda over the house and her guest noted the plethora of Olivier mementoes, dozens of photos of him, even the affectionate notes he and Vivien had exchanged on some notable occasion now displayed under the glass top of her dressing-table."

(#reflection-life). It's what I've done by printing out the movie reflections on paper and hanging them near my bed so that I can see them and remember who I was and why (amid the mountain of other reasons) I know it.

Next: "But among this treasured bric-a-brac she noticed a large pale pink silk square edged with handmade lace. Under this, Vivien told her, she put her soiled linen when she undressed for the night. It was the old convent-school habit. It also, Lucinda decided, showed how deeply Vivien was imbued with some of the very traits she had been assigning to Blanche."

Addition to what I noted ew

P 223 has a quote from Suzanne about VL. She was 17 at the time. MA was also 17 "She had made up for having relatively few friends when she was younger and now had dozens, and was passionately possessive of them. She never wanted to risk letting people go ... slip out of mind."

It actually describes MA so well... it was 1 of reasons for her death - she had to let Karen and Laura go... now I understand it, having experience living alone etc.

Next Suzanne describes the quarrels between V and Larry. It was me until I decided to be more calm. It means that what Karen wrote about me in my Missy's life (Lizzy as she named Missy in her book) could be true as I mentioned elsewhere. (#psyche-data) or lack of spiritual knowledge. Essentially, Karen Severson wrote I 'attacked back' (page 48 of her book) when they were verbally attacking me.

P 224: "Then came a query that, in retrospect, elicited a sadly apposite answer: 'What do you think happened to Scarlett O'Hara after Rhett Butler walked out on her?'

Vivien paused a second, then said: 'I think she probably became a better woman. But I don't think she ever stopped loving him."

This is of interest to me because I have the reflection with that movie. And I did see it as becoming a better person (human being) – growing spiritually. (#curious)

P 225: "For Vivien, the most brutal moment came when Karl Malden snaps on the light to expose Blanche to 'reality' — and she ducks, terrified, as if he has made to hit her. 'I don't want the light — 1 want magic."

I don't know how Alexander knows it (assuming he did) but this finds a (#reflection) in my life for I went into daydreams in order to protect myself from the cruelty of the world around me; then I had to face the world to discover its true nature, beauty and simplicity (thanks to Thiaoouba)

- P 227: "Vivien took pains to differentiate the two Cleopatras separated by a historical gap of twenty-one years."
 - 21 does appear a few times in VL life
- P 229: (about Churchill's painting) "Churchill's little oil belonged to England and hung always opposite her bedhead, so that, when it was the first thing she saw on opening her eyes in the morning, she knew she was at home."

(#reflection-life) due to me hanging photos from VL movies to know/remember who I was and who I am.

P 229: "Olivier grew bored easily — Vivien never did."

"I think there was another reason why some people were shy of Vivien,' Stanley Hall says. 'She had a man's mind. You could never say to her, "That's a most beautiful dress, Vivien," for she'd cut you immediately. She couldn't take compliments — she reacted like a man. Obviously, she'd still be polite, but she'd simply say, "Thank you," and walk away, never, "Darling, do you think so?" Binkie Beaumont got on so well with her because he knew her mind. "You must always think of her like a man," he'd say."

Interesting because in my life some hinted I thought/behaved like a woman. Of course, now I know all people of both genders have the same range of self-identification and due to various reasons some group (e.g. males and females, etc) can be at one end and the other at another; I try to be in the middle (e.g. be in the mood which is correct for a specific situation) because I think it's the correct way to live (of course without practice and being social it's a long journey for me). (#psyche-data)?

P 230: "The Oliviers took the two Cleopatra plays to New York at the end of 1951. The very unloading of twenty-seven tons of scenery from the liner Mauretania..."

Just noting 27 number

- P 230-231 speak of VL mental problems in NY
- P 231: "At the end of the run, on 13 April 1952, he and Vivien arrived to stay with Coward at Montego Bay, Jamaica."
- P 233: "Finch was appealed to by the producer Irving Asher; but even he was unsettled when Vivien started calling him 'Larry'."

(#psyche-data). I remember how in my life I said «здравствуйте» (Good day) to one of my bosses again during the day – I intended to say something else. (I was working as a courier).

There were possibly other similar situations when I'd use a different word but I can't remember them now.

P 233: "As the aircraft took off for the extremely long flight, a disturbed Vivien was seen battering at the windows to be let out."

Maybe it's not fully related here. But once again I note that in this life I started to fear heights all of a sudden – even though I liked looking down from the 17-th* floor of my grandparent's apartment windows. (#curious)

*I originally wrote 16-th floor, but it was a mistake. I checked and the floor is 17-th. Of course, it did remind me of what age I died at in my very last past life.

P 234: "In his second volume of memoirs, Bring on the Empty Horses, published in 1975, Niven concealed Vivien's identity under the pseudonym 'Missee'."

I know this already. Just noting this synchronicity with Michele Avila again.

"Granger was more direct when he wrote Sparks Fly Upward in 1981: he set the facts down without literary embellishment and they are heartbreaking."

P 235: (Larry) "It was like a grim re-enactment of Romeo and Juliet twenty-five years on..."

Just noting 25 years (Natasha mentioned a guy of 25; I remembered it at 25 and I didn't like my age; a streamer girl then also didn't like her 25 age)

P 236: "On arrival at Heathrow, she went straight into Netherne Hospital at Coulsdon, Surrey, a centre for treating psychiatric disorders, and was kept under deep sedation for four days, packed in igebags to bring down her fever and fed on liquid proteins."

I feel like this is the place to note that my mother had some problems and would be prescribed some drugs (she's okay now and doesn't take any drugs). Also her sister Tanay had mental problems. I did suffer a bit because of those issues in my current family. There could be some (#error) situation when I had to pay the penalty – after all now I realize that while mental issues are clearly serious, it seems to me they are consequence of our own wrong decisions (it's logical since we all suffer for our own mistakes).

P 236: "Rachel Kempson, the actress wife of Michael Redgrave, whose acquaintance Vivien had first made in 1943, recalls, 'She said to me, "I'll never forget Netherne. All those other patients walking around — | thought I was in an asylum." From this moment, her resolution never to go into hospital lest it turn out to be an asylum became total and unshakeable."

Could the reason I try to stay away from hospitals (#psyche-data). But then many people do I think

P 236: (VL about electro convulsive therapy) "Vivien said later to Rachel Kempson, 'It leaves my mind totally numbed and when I come out of it I don't know where I am or what I've been doing. In fact, it's worse than before."

P 242: "It was overexerting herself in this Royal Variety Performance with Olivier and John Mills that brought on another miscarriage."

This is how it's written above the image. Obviously, it's meant to be 'she' not 'it'. But it's of some interest to me since I've had my sync experience with IT monster from movies based on King's book of the same title. (#curious) also that in one dream I thought maybe it was hinted I was it – this line was clearly known to the Universe a long time and maybe it played a role somehow? Just speculating and obviously maybe it's not connected

P 248: "...Vivien was by now a burden on him..."

What was written on that page made me think if I am suffering for that somehow? In a way, maybe I am and I need to be careful expressing my thoughts. I have to live with my mother who needs help (she has problems with eyes and legs too; and she's past 70 yo now). I obviously like the fact that I have my mother (but we did quarrel a lot when I was 14-18; I actually thought of living somewhere else but life had other plans for me; eventually I started to look differently at my situation and life), but I feel like this situation could have been caused by my past life's attitude in VL life.

P 248: "The public's image of them was largely Vivien's creation, formed out of the elements of her own romanticism."

Possible (#psyche-data) in connection to how I wanted something special (e.g. romantic) from getting acquainted with women (but then realized it's not the point; spiritual affinity is the most important thing I now think – not a 'special' place or time in which the two people met each other)

P 248-249 talks about VL's sexual energy and how Larry couldn't meet the demand.

John Barber: 'It kow-tows to the most fashionable couple in show business. The titled lions of Mayfair salons. The pair royally known as 'Larry-and-Viv'. Now look beyond the gloss. Olivier was a great actor. But since his gleaming; viperish Richard III, his fiery Hamlet, he has lost his way. Now, at 48, he is an ageing matinée idol, desperately fighting to win back his old reputation. To young people, his is a name that is attached to no outstanding achievement. She is a great beauty — still, at 42. As an actress, excellent in a dainty, waspish way that seldom touches the heart. It is time we saw them both as they really are.'

Just noting that I was born Leo and zodiac signs have been mentioned ew. (02.04.2024 – Emma Hamilton was born as Amy Lyon)

P 252: "But in 1955, his review triggered off another manic episode that Noél Coward witnessed at the Notley supper table a few weeks after he'd seen Vivien in the play. Coward found her 'quite remarkable ... [with] a sort of viperish determination and physical seductiveness which clearly explained her hold over Macbeth'. Yet here she was, talking wildly at supper, obsessed by the Press's 'persecution', her voice high, shrill and accusatory, her eyes strange. A distraught Olivier later confided in him that life had again become impossible."

Possibly I sometimes pass through the same thing in my life... (#psyche-data)?

P 252: "Back at Notley, Vivien's exacerbated frustration was visited on her husband. Her relentless party-giving deprived him of sleep and he was relieved when she began staying overnight in Stratford."

(#error) as noted ew

P 253: "Yet Vivien, even in this state, manifested the utmost kindness to friends and acquaintances whom she held dear."

Might be (#psyche-data) in relation to my probable Michele Avila life

"Rosemary Geddes was then in the boxoffice at Stratford — she became Vivien's secretary a few years later — and recalls how 'Vivien and Sir Laurence laid on coaches to take the entire theatre, usherettes, cleaners, caterers, everyone, down to Notley one Sunday for a party that went on well into the night and must have cost £2,000 — a huge sum then.""

P 254: "Marilyn was no challenge to her. Privately, Vivien considered the Hollywood star rather vulgar and not a little obtuse."

I have trouble understanding the last part. (#error) if I understand it correctly. And there were people who would consider/call me the same thing (but openly, not privately). I might have mentioned it ew

I used to study okay in school etc. But due to lack of sleep, personal issues, and due to me being consumed by Thiaoouba I did not learn to socialize. Some people may think me those things also – privately – without knowing the truth about me.

P 255: "They had already engaged a nanny, Vivien revealed, and chosen a name — 'Katherine'. No, they hadn't even considered a boy's name — 'We want a girl.""

Katie is a diminutive. Mentioned ew the sync with that. Ekaterina, Katay, was one of girls I suddenly fell in love with but couldn't say her it due to stammer and fear of speech (with a stammer). It was a very big moment of my life and it was then when I first seriously thought about ending it all – which leads to my first palmistry related experience when I saw a dot appear on my life line, and disappear just as suddenly when I decided to go on living. (#curious)

Also a connection of sorts in wanting a girl because as I mentioned ew I feel like it would be easier for me to have a child who is a girl than a boy.

P 256: "She disliked the raffishness — it offended her fastidiousness."

I am fastidious (very attentive to and concerned about accuracy and detail). (#psychedata) maybe

P 257: "Not only that, but Vivien climbed into white tie, top hat and tails to do a songand-dance act with Olivier and John Mills that involved hours of practice. The miscarriage followed."

It says that I made (#error) and had to suffer almost immediately.

P 259: "Thirty years later, Gliddon could still savour the irony in signing up the first Lady Olivier and the actress who was to become the second one.

Joan Plowright's persistence took her to the same stage on which Vivien's husband was about to achieve his great breakthrough to a new style of theatre and, as it turned out, a new style of life."

Now that syncs are proven to be something more than just a coincidence, maybe there is something here in terms of Universal poetry of life.

P 260: "Her nature was resilient: she bounced back after each attack."

(#psyche-data)? Reminded me of 1 of my fav quotes spoken by Sylvester Stallone in Rocky Balboa: "It's not about how hard you hit. It's about how hard you can get hit and keep moving forward. How much you can take and keep moving forward."

What is said about VL next is also of interest. Might related to MA too

P 260: "she never spent without purpose and always got top value.' She now had her own company, Vivien Leigh Productions Ltd, which contracted out her services and received her fees; it had been set up some years earlier as a tax-shelter. When it came to spending, Olivier was the grumbler, whilst Vivien lived as freely as she thought. It wasn't a case of there being no tomorrow. There would be a tomorrow, she knew: but let things take care of themselves till then."

P 261: "I'd get over to Notley,' says Rachel Kempson, 'and a distracted Larry would meet me and say, "Oh, you can't help me — she's tried to shut the cook in the cupboard," or something else. I'd say, "Let me sit with her and talk to her." And I'd do that, and we'd walk around the gardens, and she'd get things under control and she'd say, "You know, I'm not really as bad as all that." Her troubles left her so puzzled and apologetic."

First of all that silly cupboard thing may or may not relate somehow to my no less silly episode when I'd sit in pitch black bathroom listening to the music on the radio (it was when I was not willing to go to school anymore due to my speech problems).

I also want to note that in that VL life I had friends who didn't turn their backs on me. In this life the situation is completely different. Of course, I shouldn't be a weight on other people's shoulders; but they also shouldn't laugh and gossip (to get benefits in terms of laughs or spent time basically – not for reasons of learning something about life) about other people's misfortunes. Also maybe VL was 'someone', as some people say (I feel like all people are someone – for we all have our roles in the world; it's like having a play/movie with no supporting actors or extras), and I am considered to be 'no-name' as some could put it (of course my Thiaoouba experience proves otherwise, but not many know/believe that to be true)

P 261: "Vivien's collection of pictures was displayed with a homely casualness, including the Degas painting of the woman washing"

Water theme. Also, in MA's life I apparently washed hours before my murder. In Karen Kingsbury's book that episode mentioned because the details are rather important. And to me it shows once again the connection to the past life of Vivien Leigh and to the future life of Evgeny Meshkov (my current life).

P 262: "She thought her hair too curly for her liking and would go to have it straightened fairly often..."

I actually also bought a hair straightener but it was faulty and I decided to just refund it and never bother about my hair. I will write certain lack of (#spiritual-knowledge) for I think it relates to us learning to love ourselves the way we are naturally (provided we're healthy).

P 264: "But on reaching Belgrade, conduct that had been erratic became alarming. She disappeared for a whole afternoon. The company fanned out in search of her in art galleries, museums, wherever she was likely to have gone, and found her sitting alone on a park bench crying."

Possibly (#error) for which I might have paid in this life when my mother would leave house and not return for a long time. I'd get worried often and once even called police.

P 266: "Vivien has related how she was in Olivier's dressing-room at the Palace Theatre, where The Entertainer had been revived in September 1957. Olivier was removing his make-up. As he pulled off the bushy eyebrows he wore as Archie Rice, he looked at her reflection in his mirror, and, without turning round, remarked in what was almost a throwaway line: 'I suppose you should know I am in love with Joan Plowright.'"

Mirror theme

P 267: "Jeanne Moreau, the French actress, was a guest at Notley; there was some talk of her appearing in a play with Olivier. The atmosphere round the lunch table became tense as the mood of Duel of Angels closed round Vivien. She spoke in the voice she used in the play, scrupulously polite in her words, mercilessly cutting in her intonation. 'Oh, you speak English well enough, do you, to play with Larry? And you think you look young enough to play the part, do you?'

'It was quite awful,' recalls Anthony Quayle, who was present. 'Vivien insulted Moreau all through lunch. Fortunately, Moreau realized she had something wrong with her, and didn't let herself be baited. She really was an angel."'

(#error). Lack of (#spiritual-knowledge) obviously and maybe I'm learning in that regard now. Sometimes I'm tempted to write in the same manner to those who hurt me but I try to be actually polite for I know now those people will suffer for their errors and I don't need to make my own mistakes. So I am at the side that Jeanne Moreau was in not letting myself be baited.

P 267: "Vivien in an ultramarine evening gown matching her eyes."

"appearances were still desperately important to them."

Lack of (#spiritual-knowledge). Now I know from another personal experience that it's what behind the appearances that counts (spiritual knowledge and maybe healthy psyche too since it holds data apparently)

P 268: "died at thirty-three,' said Vivien, 'I'm forty-five. Eva Perén was lucky." As said ew it was an (#error) to say that. Who knows, if I was MA, then it could have also influenced the way MA died – at young age.

P 268: "She was still rehearsing Look After Lulu and had Winn hear her lines from Act Two as they drove north. It seemed to him as if she were forcing herself to repeat the part, parrot-fashion, in order to stop some deeper anxiety overpowering her thoughts."

- P 273 Larry's words about raft holding too many people reminded me of Titanic. There was also one overturned boat which had too many people on it to hold new arrivals.
- P 273: "His fears were not exaggerated. He had already been frightened by his violent reaction to one particularly manic and vindictive mood of Vivien's."

(#psyche-data) maybe and lack of (#spiritual-knowledge). Actually it's something which I had to deal with yesterday (Sunday, December 10, 2023) after learning I was banned by probably Shavaun in Remembering a friend FB page (yet I was able to see all content and even comment; just couldn't like it). I tried to remember the Universe will punish all people who make errors and now I know it for a fact also. But I did at times in life wanted justice which would touch upon (unreasonable) desires for revenge.

P 273: "Still more crushing to Vivien's spirits was her father's death a week before Christmas at the age of seventy-five."

I cried when my grandfather died and then when my father died. In the first case I didn't know about reincarnation; in the second I didn't expect it, and I thought why could I not live differently? Maybe father's life would be influenced by that also and maybe he wouldn't be drinking so much...

P 275: "Why not Jack Merivale?" This is fate

P 275: "Vivien clearly liked him — and why not? He was handsome, dashingly but not heedlessly impulsive, well-read, candid but not unkind in saying what he thought of people, and he had a practical attitude to those in trouble. Vivien liked that kind of sparky companionship."

(#spiritual-knowledge) perhaps because I usually tend to follow (Twitch, Youtube, etc) people similar to that – someone who I've something in common.

P 276: "Jack and Vivien were tender as well as passionate lovers." I feel like I learned my lesson to some degree

P 276: "Vivien's obstinacy, though, still startled him on occasion. At the dress rehearsal of Duel of Angels in New York, she declared, 'The front row is far too close and I want it taken out.'

'You can't!' everyone shrieked.

'Then I don't appear,' she said decisively. And out came the front row." (#psyche-data) maybe. I'm stubborn in certain areas. I mentioned it ew too.

P 277: "He knew her to be impulsive. He recalled one night when they'd been making love in her Hampshire House suite when Vivien, all of a sudden, leaped out of bed, ran to the telephone and placed a person-to-person call to Olivier in London. As Jack impatiently awaited her return to him, she settled down for a long confab with her husband about their separation. Then she came back to seek sympathy at her lover's side."

(#spiritual-knowledge) and/or (#psyche-data). Mentioned it ew I think. I did impulsive things in my life too and I can totally see myself in the situation Jack described.

P 278: "To my horror, says Jack, 'she'd get on her hind legs and start to hector her American colleagues on the unfairness of milking the British players working on Broadway for five per cent of their salaries to support the strike. I'd try to pull her down and shut her up — she was becoming very unpopular.' She got some of her facts wrong, too, but apologized on the spot and, to Jack's relief, was applauded for frankness at least."

Hector means talk to (someone) in a bullying way. Just reminded me of that post about Michele being a bully. If the person had his facts right and I was MA then that's a connection.

The last sentences are of interest to me also since I've written a book in which I touched upon the sensitive and important topics.

P 278: "Radie Harris recalls an amusing insight into the childlike way Vivien's mind sometimes worked. Coming down the escalator at Bloomingdale's, where she'd gone shopping during the Equity strike, she stumbled — and Jack Merivale caught her in the nick of time. If she'd fallen and hurt herself, she said, she'd have sued Equity. 'How could you do that?' asked Jack. 'Because if Equity hadn't caused the strike,' Vivien snapped, 'I wouldn't have been shopping at Bloomingdale's.'"

That was funny. Maybe I was just joking out of anger and people misunderstood that.

P 279 (after shock therapee) "She had to play in Duel of Angels that evening wearing heavier make-up than usual — but her performance was word-perfect. 'It was harrowing — her courage made me cry.""

VL said in an interview I think she didn't have courage. Others thought otherwise.

P 279: "Vivien was most relieved — but her gratitude to Jack for standing by her, perhaps protecting her from things she feared more than the shock treatment, increased to the point of passionate dependence. She was forever expressing it in little notes, sometimes writing to him while seated beside him in a car or aircraft, thanking him for patience, for understanding — in short, for simply being there."

Contrast to my current life situation.

P 281: "Wearing a beige suit, fox fur and dark glasses, Vivien looked nervous, refused to answer press questions at Heathrow and was whisked off in a chauffeured blue Cadillac to Eaton Square pursued by photographers."

Google the photo of 1960 Cadillac and it bears some resemblance to the blue car I saw in the dream with the man and throat.

P 282: "It wasn't simply Olivier as a living human being that Vivien missed, however: it was what he still stood for. They had been known as 'the Oliviers' — and now Vivien found it impossible to see herself apart from him. She was undergoing an identity crisis as well as a marital one."

I've had a sort of identity thingy once I realized I was VL. Now I realize I have to treat that life in terms of 'I/me/mine' and not 'she/her/hers' since I lived that life and thinking of oneself in the 3rd person is madness.

I am on my way to you with a beating heart — and the only point of this little scribble is that it makes me feel nearer. 1 wonder every minute if you are awake. I was at 5.00, this morning.... This has been a most extraordinary week. I think the most extraordinary of my life. Alone and yet so infinitely close to you. Sweet dear love, I ache and long to see you."

5 o'clock was the time I'd wake up for some reason before I and Olya finally met outside and walked for 2 hours. I told her about this. Maybe it's nothing.

P 285: "Cautiously but firmly, Jack Merivale now began to take Vivien in hand. First, she must cut down on her drinking. From now on, no hard liquor — out went her favourite gin and tonics. Only wine was allowed when he was around."

(#reflection-life) or gaining (#spiritual-knowledge). In my life I almost didn't drink. I certainly had no desire to — mainly because of the fact I started stammering because my father got drunk and almost killed mom. Later I'd ask my dad not to drink a lot and sometimes he'd listen. That's so similar to how Jack asked me not to drink too much and I listened also as is evident on the next page.

P 285: "She barbecued lobsters and white fish, made mayonnaise with finicky concern ('Good, but not quite thick enough), only faltered when she couldn't recall how long freshly picked garden peas needed boiling ('Is it eight minutes, or twenty?')."

. . .

"Trudi Flockert had preceded them with eight suitcases, but what Vivien had still to take with her was far from light."

. . .

"twenty-two items of luggage,"

8, 20. Maybe nothing of course but these numbers did play a role in my life and they relate to syncs with movies and two females (VL, MA)

P 286: "As they settled into their 'drawing-room' compartment, a handsome young black attendant asked if they wished for anything to drink.

'Will you be with us all of the trip?' Vivien asked him.

"Yes, ma'am."

'Then do tell me your name.'

'Name, ma'am? Larry, ma'am.'

Vivien and Jack smiled: they could not escape that name."

(#curious) it shows I already had syncs in my VL life happening.

P 286: there's a story about 14-year-old Hayley Mills. VL says she should come to see Duel of Angels and sort it out for herself. Just noting this because of the 14 age.

The story on p 287 about my mischievousness. Reminded me of myself for in my childhood I did some silly things which were (#errors) to some degree. Lack of some (#spiritual-knowledge)

P 287: "...Vivien at once sent a cable back defending her right to spend her money as she chose and signing it defiantly: 'Squanderbug'."

P 287: "They drove the car overnight to San Francisco at the romantic urging of Vivien, who liked the idea of the coast road in the moonlight. It meant starting out after curtain-fall at 11.30 p.m. The cat Poo Jones rather spoiled things by yowling shrilly. 'If you'd been popped into a car at nearly midnight and driven off you knew not where, you'd yowl, wouldn't you?' said Vivien. Jack wearily admitted the truth of that."

(#reflection-life) Before 18 I think I dreamed about future and I saw myself having a car driving to the village at Friday nights after work. Possibly during sunset or maybe moonlit/starry or just dark nights. It was a romantic thought.

Also when I had trouble feeling love for Katya and being unable to say anything due to stutter I thought about going to the river and making there a campfire just to sit alone and think about my life. Later I'd thinking about this fact and wonder why I didn't want to Just think about my life in any other place and without it being so dramatic? Again, I was romantic it might relate to (#psyche-data) also.

P 287-288: "...well before they got to their destination, the brand-new Thunderbird began clanking ominously. They abandoned it at a garage and hired a bright red Impala (not Vivien's favourite colour) which meant transferring all their luggage, all twenty-eight of Vivien's cases..."

28. just noting and maybe it's nothing. But I have to write these things down after my sync experience with movies and 2 women, which turned out to actually mean something and be of importance. Universe is number based and such seemingly unimportant things can mean something actually.

The car was black and white. But in shape it also has some distant resemblance to the one in my dream – don't remember the word for such cars with 2 doors.

P 288: "decided on a whim to go back to England by boat, just as they'd made a snap decision to cross America by train."

P 289: "She enjoyed motoring out into the French countryside. Once they went to the thatched cottage where Marguerite Gautier, the original dame aux camélias, had lived for a time. It was not quite big enough for Vivien's taste. Another time they went to visit the Duff Coopers in their Empire-style mansion at Chantilly — this was big enough for Vivien."

(#error) in the 'eyes' of the Universe perhaps. Just yesterday I found the house MA lived at and I was surprised at how it looked. Reminded me of my Russian village house (especially the trees nearby). So maybe that was the reason why MA lived a modest life in case I was her.

- P 290: "...the all-important lake for Vivien still believed that the presence of water was a good omen, and was not to be daunted by the association between damp and tuberculosis."
- P 291: "The twenty-year marriage of the Oliviers had been dissolved in just twenty-eight minutes."

20, 28.

P 293: "Vivien's horse was — incredibly enough — the same one that Olivier had ridden in his film of Richard III and was used to breaking into a martial gallop at the sound of a clapperboard. It did so this time. Fortunately, Vivien ducked down low on its neck as it galloped

under the low-hanging branches. Even so, some hit her. Her wig and her own hair cushioned the blow and she insisted on repeating the scene within minutes."

(#curious) syncs in VL life.

"She showed her stubbornness in another sphere when the producers decided to show the rushes of the previous day's shots in black-and-white only, although the movie was being photographed in colour. Vivien threatened a walk-out unless this false economy was dropped: which it was."

(#spiritual-knowledge) I remember how I asked my father why he bought Russian cars only when foreign were (reportedly) better and broke less often

P 294: "In order that no taint of moral turpitude should blemish Vivien's divorce proceedings, she and Jack Merivale were living in separate, though nearby, dwellings: Vivien in Eaton Square, Jack in a small flat that Peter Hiley had found for him on the Belgravia/Victoria border. She often sent him a letter through the post that could have been taken round by hand inside five minutes; but then, as she said, writing a letter was an act of love, delivering it just a job."

Reminded me of how I once was entering my apartment's front entrance and there was a woman who was about to drop a letter into someone's mailbox, but when she saw that someone was coming towards her (me) she pulled her hand back with lightning speed.

I also had to write a letter (via icq or something) to Katay since I was not able to talk with my tongue.

P 294: "she simply couldn't see either woman as wife to the man she loved." I don't know if it's opinion or fact.

- P 296: "... 'Warren, shall we dance?' The band started up. And away they danced like royalty. The situation was saved."
- P 297: "They spent 'three of the most perfectly happy weeks' they'd ever had together: they played cards and swam and Vivien learned to snorkel. She also put on weight and went to an exercise clinic on returning home to lose twenty pounds for she wanted to look and feel her best. In June, she was to lead an Old Vic company on a tour of Australia and New Zealand."

Some month ago I wan wondering about snorkeling after watching some YT shorts.

P 297: "She had always glossed over her TB, except on one fraught occasion when she'd cried, 'Why can't I have some clean kind of illness like cancer?"

(#error) yet another sync with that illness (mentioned ew) and I find myself wishing yet again I never said those words in my past life...

My grandmother (mother's mom) died of cancer 8 days after MA's birth (16/2/1968). This reminded me of half life syncs in my current life

P 298: "Bobby Helpmann had proposed going on to South Africa. Jack put his foot down hard: 'Not only on racial grounds, but because I knew that someone like Vivien would be provoked into condemning apartheid so publicly it would cause a scandal — and twenty-five years ago, that wouldn't have served anyone's cause. She was absolutely without prejudices,

racial or religious, but also without politics. She once told me she voted Liberal. "Why, angel?" "Because everyone else I know is voting Tory or Labour." That was Vivien's politics."

(#spiritual-knowledge) regarding not having racial or religious prejudices. Knowing what I know from Thiaoouba book, and having my own views on how countries should be governed (they're in agreement with what Mu had), I've never voted in this current life.

P 299: "Vivien's vitality held up. Jack noted how she shared Katharine Hepburn's tendency to 'raid the territory' — to seek out all the excitement and curiosities a place held. Like an impatient greyhound she dragged him and an ashen-faced Bobby Helpmann off in the small hours to Sherbrooke Forest to catch a lyre bird performing its fantastic range of vocal mimicry at dawn on its stick-and-mud 'stage' as if parodying the human actors watching. 'That kind of determination to see all of life was typical of Vivien,' says Jack."

(#psyche-data) - (05.04.2024 – because in this life I've done similar things when I was healthy and could explore the surroundings – both in Moscow and in my village.)

Maybe relates to spiritual understandings also.

- P 299 at the end once more says I didn't like red in VL life. Funnily in my life I said red was my fav color once but it was only because it was Anton's fav color. I guess I was so shy back then that I couldn't say dark blue or purple. Pure red wasn't my fav color in this life either actually.
- P 299: "While in Brisbane, they drove out to the remarkable gardens called the Oasis, notable for their wild birds and azaleas, and were reluctantly admitted, as the place was due to close in twenty minutes."
 - 20. The story about the Cockateel told shorty after is funny too
- P 302: "Vivien had always named 8 April as the day they fell really in love. She concluded: 'You have taught me more than you imagine, Dear Love Happy Anniversary! Your very own Angelica.' Jack remembered that she used to say Leigh Holman had taught her about being a wife and Olivier about being an actress but he had taught her about living."

Number 8. Also reminded me how we live on the 1-st category planets 'in order to learn how to live, suffer and die, but also to develop spiritually as much as you can.'

P 302: "Vivien gave a 'rather expansive party' at the Prince of Wales country club and seemed to Jack to be in suspiciously high spirits."

Wanna note they call it high spirits. I think I've a good idea of what they mean from experience. (#psyche-data)

P 302: "She took off with several gentlemen who had declared themselves 'seduced by her beauty' — and for the first time she didn't include Jack in the invitation. He followed the group, just to make sure she wasn't misbehaving. When she returned, 'All hell broke loose.""

I think I mew this. (#reflection-life) (#error). Marina in village once had several guys flock around her and I was excluded.

P 302-303: "had been collecting seeds from the vast array of exotic plants she'd seen on tour — coral trees and the snowball-covered viburnums were her favourites."

Viburnum (калина) is growing near my village house.

In general I sometimes pick up chestnuts and oak seeds to plant them near my house (dogs usually kill the young trees or thy get cut along with the grass, or something else happens). In general I used to plant a lot of things in my village garden (#reflection-life)

P 303: "Suzanne felt her mother had become 'wiser, gentler, more resigned and more considerate of other people's feelings — altogether easier to get on with.' Vivien's grandchildren gave her a sense of continuity and a feeling of family life she herself had never enjoyed. 'Her personality definitely began changing,' Peter Hiley confirms. 'She became more aware of the value of friends, especially the ones who had taken her side after the break-up. She became less other-worldly and began to show some sense of consequence."'

(#spiritual-knowledge)

P 307: "Aumont recalls her looking at the queue at the box-office and saying sorrowfully, 'Poor people! They're buying tickets to see one play without suspecting that they're going to see another."

(#spiritual-knowledge)?

P 308: "Jack finally arrived in New York to play a role in The Importance of Being Ernest, and saw how dangerous her condition was."

Just noting I read that story when I was learning English.

07.04.2024 – Michele Avila's father is Ernest. Vivien's father is also Ernest.

"She grew increasingly fractious and by the summer was missing performances." I shirked school in my days of trouble (a bit in 9th, but mostly in 10-11 grades)

P 308: "They were looking at home movies showing his two small sons when she started groaning. Perhaps the children reminded her of the family she and Olivier had never had. The next day at the matinée he found her in her dressing-room, hugging to herself a photograph of Suzanne's family while a phonograph played the waltz from Gone With the Wind."

P 309 talks about VL's/mine breakdown on stage of Tovarich.

P 309: "Aumont needed all his control to get through his performance that night, for when he had entered his own dressing-room, all the pictures of his family that he'd put up round the mirror had been ripped off and screwed up or torn into pieces. It was the darkest chasm Vivien had yet fallen into."

(#error) clearly. Have I suffered for it already?

Probably nothing; only mention of torn photographs are in MA life – after Irene knew Karen killed her daughter she would tear Karen out from pictures they had at home.

"According to Jack Merivale, a scene like a replay from the aftermath of Elephant Walk now ensued to get Vivien back to England. Jack Merivale says, 'I always remember her telling me that when they'd been sedating her in Hollywood at the time of Elephant Walk, she thought she'd heard Larry saying, "Give her some more" — for the sedative wasn't taking — and she never forgot that. This time I had to hold her down while she was being injected. It was agony."

Made me remember what 10 yo MA wrote in her diary – that she hated shots. So did I.

- P 310: "Vivien went through the longest period of depression Jack could recall. The shock therapy hadn't worked. The curtain over her face didn't lift for months. During this time she neglected her usually immaculate appearance, used foul language and, although not talking gibberish, said such outlandish things it was hard to follow her line of thought."
- P 311's story fits current me rather well still. So (#psyche-data) or lack of spiritual understandings still need to figure out the difference/details etc

It's actually kinda what I'm going through in this life. I can also 'suddenly' come back to life and be relaxed, composed, clear minded, happy etc.

P 313: "And she was credited with having the tipsy Mary Treadwell suddenly break out into a frenetic, spiky Charleston all alone in the ship's companionway — a wild outburst of faded youth. It was, of course, a carry-over of the Charleston she'd used to stop the show nightly when she did Tovarich. Much of Vivien's role in Ship of Fools looked like a recycling of bits from earlier films: Mrs Stone's menopausal panic, Blanche DuBois' sexual fear ... but there was a cruel, self-lacerating feel to the role and her playing."

Could relate to the playing myself theme. Later on the page there's another hint to that.

P 314: (after ECT) "The aftermath was as painful as ever. Vivien felt terribly ashamed of herself. 'Everyone must know I'm as mad as a hatter,' she said.

Jack held her tightly. "You're not! You're not mad!" he rapped out. "You have a mental condition and that's entirely different. That can be coped with.""

And now I'm called/considered 'mad' by some people for telling the truth about my life experience and even for showing/proving telekinesis is real on camera. (#curious)

I suspect I might have been skeptic myself in one of my past lives before my VL life and maybe now I have to suffer for that error also – just a speculation.

P 315: "Vivien was startled by her gaffe. 'I'll put some on ice right away. God, I hope it'll be chilled enough — they'll be here in twenty minutes.""

20

P 320: "They did a wide tour before opening, taking in New Haven where Jack and Vivien were . able to relive their days of falling in love. But much of the time she was irritated at being unable to shake off a cold and a bad cough. She should have been more worried about it than she was, for it was probably an early warning of the recurrence of her latent TB. Indeed, her part had a grim irony that struck everyone in retrospect, for her character's early death in the play is due to tuberculosis."

As mew one of syncs – for now I'll keep using this word for interesting connections in life.

P 320: "Vivien never discussed death, according to Radie Harris, except to say that she 'would rather have lived a short life with Larry than face a long one without him'."

MA died at 17. Might be life's way of teaching to be careful of what one says or is wishing for.

P 321 talks about shopping sprees and a parakeet.

I remember at times I enjoyed shopping in this life – but I have to be mindful of what I buy now for money is limited. (#psyche-data)

VL brought a parrot and I was persuaded not to bring it to Britain because of cats and winter. In this life I had 3 budgies and the first one was killed by a cat. (#curious)

P 322: (Gliddon) "When life didn't co-operate with her, she still became terribly tetchy, he thought on departing."

Actually, yet another thing I've been experiencing several days ago. (#psyche-data) or lack of (#spiritual-knowledge).

P 322: "Vivien's next offer of a role came from an unexpected source — Russia. Would she play Mme von Meck, Tchaikovsky's mistress, in a film biography of the composer's life that was to start shooting in Moscow in January? Lady Hamilton and Waterloo Bridge had been shown in public cinemas in the Soviet Union, though Gone With the Wind, a more 'imperialist' picture (as well as a more expensive one to buy and distribute) had not been seen there. She was — and has remained — one of the best known English actresses in that country. She was strongly tempted, until the offer of a new play arrived."

Since I now live in Russian capital Moscow – was born here also – this info about my past life is of great interest to me. (#curious)

P 323: "She was quite confident. She'd got over TB before and she'd get over it again." The same thing happened but only regarding my father. I thought he'd got over his drinking consequences for so many times and he'd be home again... but he died.

"A Delicate Balance was postponed. 'At least it'll give me time to try and understand it,' she said to Jack."

As mew, in my current life I did come to some understanding about the importance of 'balance' – correct golden mean and erroneous extremes. (#curious)

P 323: "Emlyn Williams looked in and found her smoking. 'I was worried,' he recalls. But most people were not — or not much, anyhow."

(#error). Theme of friends which is present in MA life and in mine.

- P 323 says that Larry had prostate cancer about the time VL had TB. I find it of interest maybe syncs related or maybe just a coincidence.
- P 324: "He arrived on the evening of 6 July with a 16mm movie projector and a copy of a film she wanted to see the James Ivory—Ismail Merchant production Shakespeare Wallah, about a nomadic troupe of Anglo-Indian players bringing Shakespeare to the hill towns."

It's actually a sync with Michele Avila. When I decided to watch the movie 'A Killer Among Friends' based on MA life they show a movie projector shortly before the day MA was killed. I don't know if actual MA actually watched a home video on a projector or not (probably never will since her family chose to ignore my inquiries). (#curious)

https://www.tokyvideo.com/video/a-killer-among-friends

- P 324. According to the timestamps on that page VL died between 11:00 pm+ and 11:30 pm on July 7 (not 8). Now, there's no way to know for sure (unless I ask my HS to give an answer in a dream?) what time it was that my spirit was released. I wonder if the exact time has the meaning in my life but I'll keep that to myself for now.
- P 326 "But how could myths die? The answer in Vivien's case was tragically simple. Her lungs had become filled with fluid and, like someone trapped under water, Vivien had suffocated."
- 05.04.2024 I've had numerous confirmations I was Michele Avila too in my past life, and it's somewhat eerie how similar my 2 very last deaths are (in terms of the cause of death).
- P 327: "Rex Harrison was filming at the Studios de Boulogne in Paris. He immediately thought of the several visits Vivien had paid to see him in T.S. Eliot's The Cocktail Party. She had been deeply attracted to the theme of the play, about people in anguish finding a guardian to help them through bad times."

(#curious) reminded me of my bad times in life and how Thiaooubians, and also Higher Self I'd say, helped me. They are what many would call guardians I'm sure.

P 328: ".the Observer's drama critic J.C. Trewin reflected that, 'She had the misfortune to be one of the most physically beautiful actresses of her period.' It blurred, he felt, any true assessment of her acting. 'She was an undervalued intellectual artist, a personality of endearing grace, loyalty and humour. We can be certain that stage historians will remember Vivien Leigh for more than her "fatal gift of beauty""

(#reflection-life) In my current life I feel like a similar thing is happening only in reverse. Due to the way I look some people don't believe my experience and what I've to say and share.

P 328-329: "Vivien's will was lengthy and detailed. She'd left nothing to chance. She had bequeathed her eyes to medical science to be used in corneal grafting. (Unfortunately this gift couldn't be accepted by the authorities in view of Vivien's medical history.)"

(#curious). I've eye issues. My mother has them also.

- 05.04.2024 I also remember now how, while working as a merchandizer when I was 19, I'd pass the hospital specializing in eye surgery (I think it was MHTK Микрохирургия глаза им. академика С.Н. Федорова). I remember now how I noticed that hospital not in a regular way, but it's subtle… it has reminded me of the way I'd notice 'Leigh' in my childhood, oblivious to the fact I was looking at my own name from another life, or how there was something about that Mr. Ballen's video about Missy's murder… I think there's a good chance that episode with the hospital might relate to my will in my past life of Vivien Leigh.
- P 329-330: "There was a very lengthy list of bequests to family, friends and servants, including sums of money, totalling in all £12,000 and many of her paintings. 'This demonstrated both her love for people and her awareness of their personal interests and needs,' says Peter Hiley."
- P 331: "Jack took many a last walk through the woods they had planted with wild anemones, aconites and bluebells it was one of Vivien's favourite parts of the estate"

Aconites – I believe I've photographed them in this life on my camera. I remember the large number of them when I walked to Fili (Фили) park. Of course I like gardening, nature and flowers still.

P 331: "He led them all down to the old mill pond — 'the lake', as Vivien used to call it. And there, as she had directed, he scattered her ashes on the water and she was made one with the element that she had always believed to be a benign influence on her life."

It's so sad if I was MA also... for many reasons... one being probably hate from people who don't understand reincarnation (or don't know it actually real) towards me..

I don't know if this could relate to MA demise (if I was her)... again, could be compound...

05.04.2024 – In my Cleopatra's life water played a major role. Maybe many of these water connections are coming from that old life?

P 332: "Charles Champlin, arts and entertainment editor of the Los Angeles Times, spoke not only of Vivien's achievements, but of 'her very great bravery and persistence in the face of what was surely a disproportionate share of \rials and afflictions'."

P 334: "Leigh Holman died in the 1970s without having remarried. He had always remained close to Suzanne and his grandchildren. Jill Esmond still keeps her silence on the events of fifty years ago. Laurence Olivier, created a Life Peer in 1970, with a son and two daughters by his marriage to Joan Plowright, celebrated his eightieth birthday in 1987. Jack Merivale married the actress Dinah Sheridan in 1986.

As for Gertrude Hartley, she lived into her mid-eighties, cherishing the memory of her brilliant, wayward child. She religiously updated the scrapbooks in which she had pasted thousands of cuttings about Vivien, always cutting away even slightly uncomplimentary references to her. Deprived of a gravestone to honour her memory, she arranged for a bench to be placed in the private gardens of Eaton Square, opposite Vivien's old apartment. On it, she caused a plaque to be placed with lines from Antony and Cleopatra: 'Now boast thee, Death, in thy possession lies / A lass unparallel'd.' Sometimes Gertrude would be asked about Vivien's childhood and her committal to the grey flint convent at Roehampton thousands of miles from the sensuous country of her birth and an immeasurable distance in spirit from family and home. Hadn't she ever felt that such a little girl would miss her mother? Gertrude's abiding certainties always allowed her to answer with complete conviction: 'Miss me? Of course not! I was always with her in spirit. Why, Vivien told me that she used to put my picture under the blanket at nights, to keep me warm.'"

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In the book there was mention of VL being punctual. And how I made a will – not because I was thinking about dying but just to get it out of the way. (last pages of last chapters) (#psyche-data) because I'm still kinda like that. I'd like to do things done and have no worries later.

(READ ABOUT VL ONLY) LAURENCE OLIVIER - CONFESSIONS OF AN ACTOR

P 116: "Vivien, in company with a myriad of other actresses, had an almost demoniac determination to play Scarlett in Gone With The Wind. It should be appreciated, though it isn't easy in retrospect, that the odds against her getting the part would create a whole new scale of betting at Ladbrokes today;"

As mew this is so extraordinary that I feel like maybe there was something else at play that made me desire the part so much in that life.

P 119: "It was sweet, it is always sweet, to be home; we took a fortnight in our adored France. We stopped off at home again to pick up her mama, 'and her mother came too', a sweet, pretty woman, a highly successful beautician named Gertrude Hartley."

Just noting Karen Severson attended beauty school. Maybe nothing, but then I found that I sometimes see little similarities between appearances of people I know/knew and how I used to look in my past and possible past lives.

If my suspicions are correct, maybe there are connections/syncs between people we know also

Also, I'll note 'our adored France'. I've a dream saying about French words and how many are present in Russian – so learning French shouldn't be too hard. That's why I decided to buy a self-study book to learn French (which turned out I knew in my past life)

P 125: "Within a few days came the following cable: 'Think better where you are Korda going there.' A day or two later Alex's voice came over the phone: 'Larry, you know Lady Hamilton?'

'Not imtimately,' I said. 'Wasn't she Admiral Nelson's piece?'

'Right,' he said. 'Arrange meetings with Vivien, Walter Reisch and R. C. Sherriff. I'll come at once.'"

In case it'll turn out I was Emma Hamilton. Would be interesting if Larry did actually know her intimately (VL) but didn't realize it VL was Lady Hamilton in past life. For now it's just a speculation

05.04.2024 – Well, since that entry I've had many confirmations I was Emma Hamilton. So yeah, Larry did actually know Emma intimately – kinda – he new intimately me as Vivien Leigh who was Emma Hamilton in the past life. I'm also curious to know who was Larry in his past lives now...

P 126: "We found a small house with an egg-shaped pool on Cedarbrook Drive and worked with Alex Korda, Walter Reisch and Bob Sherriff on our script for Lady Hamilton."

Almost positive it's nothing special. Egg reminded me of Doko buildings on Thiaoouba. Cedar brook reminded me of MA.

That house and egg-shaped pool is mentioned again on page 182.

P 127. Larry talks about our voyage back home on a ship with 23 total passengers and with German captain. We had nightmares about U-boats taking us hostage.

This reminded me of VL's role in Dark Journey. The movie ended on a boat. I've had movie reflections in my current life and in MA life, so it's possible some things could have been 'reflected' in VL life as well.

P 174. Larry describes the moment when VL said 'I don't love you any more'.

How affected Larry was is of interest. I might be paying the consequences of errors (obviously I do, but which one corresponds to which situation in my life?) by failing to get a gf. In my VL life I clearly didn't choose my partners by means of spiritual affinity; apparently I chose them by appearances (in many senses of the word perhaps), and many people rejected me because of my appearance, without trying to get to know me. My throne (accidentally wrote throat instead of throne for some reason) is empty.

P 175: "In much the same single-minded way that Vivien had followed up her impossible ambition to be Scarlett O'Hara, she had now fastened her hopes on the entirely possible Blanche Dubois in A StreetcarNamed Desire. I was hesitant about this work, owing to my not-quite-dead preoccu[¬] pation with respectability."

As mew I seem to have been drawn to playing certain parts that reflected myself to some degree.

P 182: "...We had never before been made to face the extent to which our lives together had been supported and bolstered up by the companionship of our friends and the glitter of our position"

P 183-184. Larry talks about Caesar and Cleopatra and Antony and Cleopatra and VL being scared...

"Talking quietly to Vivien, having, like her, been through in my mind everything that those bastards might say about her daring the most sacred and exacting of all Shake¬ speare's female roles, I reminded her of the complete personality change and the formidable technical adjust¬ ment that she had made for Blanche Dubois."

I had a dream saying VL was Cleopatra, which has at least two meanings. In case of the direct one – who knows at this point – it would be once again interesting that a soul was destined to play itself (in a past life) in a movie and a play.

05.04.2024 – As I wrote before – yes, I've had many more various confirmations I was Cleopatra.

P 185: "She started to be like a slightly frightened daughter; she was inclined to lean close to me and want me to put my arms round her. This gave me a new kind of happiness; it had very little, if anything at all, to do with passion; it seemed a funny little, child-like, clinging need for protection."

Maybe it's not connected but reminded me of MA's words describing herself:

"Who feels lonely, desperate, and hurt.

Who needs love, comfort, and caring."

Could be (#psyche-data) related – and I'm aware that the life situation in my MA life could have prompted those feelings and needs as well of course.

I'll mention here how in my childhood I'd ask mother to care for me and I'd also ask her if she loved me. Could be related to the data in my psyche also and connected to what I wrote in that MA's poem.

I certainly needed love in my life. But then who doesn't if even Thiaooubians mentioned love word and its importance?

P 186: "When we came down from this euphoric state it was with an alarming bump. Vivien became abnormally nervous about our social reputation; should we find ourselves too tired to go to a party, she would avidly plough through every New York newspaper next morning to see if our absence had been noticed."

And what Larry writes about next.

Lack of (#spiritual-knowledge) and also relates to (#psyche-data). As I mew it felt almost like a suicide to write and publish my book about my life and errors I'd made – but I managed and I felt so relieved to have done it, freeing myself from the chains of other people's opinions I'd bore for so long.

P 186: "...Obviously Vivien could make no contact either, for she received suggestions of future appointments with such piteous dread that I could not find the heart to pursue such proposals any further. It was not any personal fear of the doctor, but of what might be the true reasons for her visits to him that she couldn't bear to face."

(#psyche-data) maybe for, as I remember, I dreaded some doctor appointments also. Reason probably similar too.

P 199+ talk about the Ceylon incident.

P 200: "...in the unhappy colloquy that followed I thought ruefully of the wretched waste of time, effort and money that I had been a party to..."

P 200: "I could find no blame in my heart for Peter - was he not simply doing what I had done to her first husband seventeen years ago?"

"...I'd arrived on Tuesday, the 17th,..."

I believe I mew this possible sync to MA who died at 17

P 203: "She was leaning with her elbows upon the railing and her face in her hands. I called hersoftly and she looked up at me. It was as if her eyes were misted over, all grey-greenblue; only the tiniest pin-prick of a pupil was discernible."

Mew this. The 'tiniest' word proves once more that somehow I had exactly the same pupils at one point in my current life.

P 203: "...she exercised an extraordinary will-power in her resistance to succumbing to even the strongest advisable drugs;..."

P 204: "The big maestro Dr Grot¬ john made one pronouncement in his mid-European accent at which I nearly laughed out loud: 'She must go to her home,' he was saying. 'You must take her there immediate¬ ly; it is what she needs, she will recover there wonderfully quickly.' Warming to his subject, he continued with in¬ creasing fervour, 'She wants her mo-o-ther!' Now Gertrude adored Vivien, but on Vivien's side I would say there had been no great feeling of need for her mother since she stopped breast-feeding; and in these present circum¬ stances, she would as soon have knocked her mother out as listen to her. This is not an unkind exaggeration. Some time later at home she gave way to a fit of fury with poor Gertrude and tore her breast, hurting her badly; Gertrude forgave her at once and never mentioned it again"

(#error) obviously. Sad it happened. Also I can't help but wonder if I paid for that mistake or it's still ahead of me? In my youth I had an injury mother inflicted on my arm with a fork; it wasn't deep... MA's earring was torn from the ear and teeth broken... I don't know if all that is related or not...

P 205: "If there was one thing of which Vivien was terrified it was needles, hypodermics of any sort;"

Connection to MA and me not liking needles/shots. (#psyche-data)?

P 205: "Talking to Gertrude at one time about her daughter, she had told me that when Vivien was tiny her lack of need for sleep was phenomenal. She told me that she stopped worrying about it after a bit, settling for the simple thought that her daughter was just 'not a sleepy baby'. My God, I thought, what a title for a book about Vivien."

Makes me remember several things. First, while people on Thiaoouba are serious when they need to be, they seem, from what Michel described, playful, and at times even child-like in our opinion (when they flew away and were as if playing).

That said, sometimes I behave like a child but I can also be serious; actually becoming too serious is one of reasons I had trouble removing all my daydreams long time ago, until realizing I can have a happy attitude to life without daydreaming – just how I choose to think/feel about the events happening around me. (#curious)

This also relates to the coming of age theme in GwtW and in my life.

P 208: "There was as yet no known cure for this condition, which in some cases cured itself spontaneously; but it was much more probable that the sickness was a permanency"

Mew but I'll say again how in this current life I came to realize the word sickness/illness isn't correct one to use about mental/psychological issues. They're results/consequences of our wrong decisions made out of lack of certain knowledge – material, spiritual, or both.

P 215-216 talks about Larry's lack of sleep coz of me

P 216: "God help me if she didn't put on the most devastatingly convincing performance of a calm, sane, normal woman, not even aggrieved to have been brought all this way:..."

I'm certain that Larry meant the best he knew at the time of course. But as mew in this life I understood the reason for these issues. In my VL life I also said that people overreacted during the Elephant Walk incident and I'd be okay in several weeks – I believe my old self.

P 217: "Vivien was in a fairly normal state but, not uncharacteristically, there was a slight feeling ofirresponsibility about her, like a spoilt woman a bit bored with things. She seemed unable to enter into, let alone explore, the character or the problems of Lavinia; and as these were predominantly problems of the finding and the transmitting ofreality, she just gave the impression that the part was beyond her; this was palpably absurd. I think Peter thought it best to leave well alone."

P 238 talks about the wet towel and lack of Larry's sleep situation.

"Something snapped in my brain - I know I must have read that phrase, but it'll do fine. I remember what followed exactly, but if I had to answer for it I would not be able to tell a judge what my intentions were."

Finally it made me connect another event in my current life. The one when I barely had any sleep from Sberbank's air-conditioners and I called in the morning to ask them to turn them off for they were working all night. The woman refused and would dare to tell me she switched the switch – so in her mind the air-conditioners were off but they clearly weren't. Being almost zombie like from not getting sleep and also the noise acting on my brain I snapped and there was mention of the cut throat I dreamed about during that night - the 1 dream out of 3, in which the blonde girl in the theater-like building was shown. It's as if once again I feel what it's like to be on the other side of the barricades – confirming my views I had about reincarnation before I found my 2 past lives.

(#curious) (#error)

P 388: "...wayward but doomed Vivien Leigh;..." (#psyche-data)

The Oliviers (1953) – Felix Barker

P 106-107 speaks of how VL was cast as a lion who roared and crawled. This reminded me of how I used to try to road like a lion (my sign too) while lying on mom's bed in village, trying to learn to pronounce the sound 'R'. I succeeded in, maybe, hour +/-. (#reflection-life) (might have seen/mentioned this elsewhere)

"The lion sank a row of small but incisive teeth into her leg." It was VL's mom's leg. (#error) which might have resulted in the reason my childhood friend's dog (такса – Кузя) bit my leg during two separate occasions.

05.04.2024 – I was born as Amy Lyon in my Emma Hamilton's life.

Other Notes and Thoughts

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Vivien Leigh on stage and screen

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The Green Sash 1935.

Played Giusta, a flirtatious young wife

(#reflection) with Michele?

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The Mask of Virtue 1935

https://vivien-leigh.info/theatre/mask of virtue/

The action of the play takes place in Paris about 1760. Henriette Duquesnoy, a young woman of the streets being masqueraded as an innocent girl to lure the Marquis d'Arcy

into a marriage that would disgrace him.

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"It concerns a woman avenging herself on a lover by inveigling him into marriage with an apparently demure maiden who actually is more than worldly wise. Frank Cellier plays the lover and Jeanne de Casalis, his discarded, avenging mistress."

More than worldly wise – In terms of Thiaoouba and spirituality this could describe me.

Sydney Carroll: "Vivian" - it's neither one thing nor other. It'll confuse people. They won't know if you are a man or a woman. Will you agree to spelling it "Vivien"?

"I changed my name again today," Vivien Leigh told her husband that day. (Zhenya is also both male and female name)

Sydney Carroll: I took a big chance. But I just knew she was the one. A lot of other people claimed they discovered Vivien, but I was the one. I have a great knowledge of palmistry, and Vivien reluctantly let me read her hands. She was ashamed of what she called "my paws." After that reading, I decided the role was hers.

(I was a bit surprised to read this, coz 3 times the palmistry played very important roles in my life. Of course it a top list synchronicity. The mask of virtue made V known – it was important play in her life)

(#reflection-life)

Also I'll note here that VL would wear gloves to hide the 'paws'. I had to wear cap because I was ashamed of my balding head until I was okay with how I look – more or less. (#spiritual-knowledge) & (#psyche-data)?

"Cedric Belfrage (The Daily Express): A ravishing stage debutante whose beauty will the talk of the town. Miss Leigh was the success of the evening. Her charm is matched by rare intelligence."

http://vivandlarry.com/vivien-leigh/vivien-leigh-in-the-mask-of-virtue/

"...hailed the newcomer as already "an actress of uncommon gift; she succeeded through her sincerity and naturalness".

Maybe nothing but made me think about 'gifts'; what's the reason for them? What if they come from past lives? If so, then I'm again reminded of Emma Hamilton who kind of played her portraits (forgot the name). In my life there were times I read poetry with expression (must be inherited from my life as VL?).

(02.03.2024 – in my mother's diary I read that as a little child I had a theater and I played characters; I also sang and wrote poetry)

From dark-star-a-biography-of-vivien-leigh

"it was a small scale piece with one role especially difficult to cast, that of a young girl of good family whose widowed mother has fallen on times so hard that her beautiful daughter has to take to prostitution; they become pawns in a revenge plot by the powerful Mme de Pommeraye, spurned mistress of the Marquis d'Arcy, a libertine who has tired of his lover who now uses the young, innocent-seeming Henriette Duquesnoy as bait, not bargaining for real love to develop between her victims."

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"Vivien's bonus was the consideration from her fellow actors, something with which they would not have bothered had they thought her inadequate, giving her practical tips (Lady Tree passed on an exercise – to take three deep breaths before each entrance to control the breathing muscles – which Vivien practised throughout her career) and rehearsing out of hours to mine the supposedly virginal qualities of earlier scenes and the contrastedly emotional final confrontation when the ruse is exposed and Henriette pleads for redemption"

From Alexander Walker's book:

"The part was that of a young eighteenth-century prostitute who is presented as a girl of unblemished reputation and rank in order to compromise a French aristocrat."

(02.03.2024 - In Emma Hamilton's life I was exactly that during the same 18-th century for a short while. (#reflection))

I was thinking about it and remembered how one girl said 'I was discrediting myself' or something by truths I wrote in my book. I don't think so, but some people do, and it's possible my experiences with prostitutes (can't believe I did that...) could make some people stop reading my book etc.

From AW's book:

"She had to suggest*how her real love for the victim of the cruel joke chastened and redeemed her."

"For two-thirds of the way, her role was relatively straightforward, personifying the putative chastity and purity that are used as bait for the nobleman; but the last third, when her duplicity is exposed, was much more taxing. Prostrating herself before the angry man, who is threatening to shoot her, she has both to beg forgiveness and declare that her love for him is genuine."

"The second act curtain went up and there she sat as the prostitute charming the old man. She charmed the whole audience. You could feel her charm come over the footlights.' Oswald Frewen agreed, though he waited for a week or so before going to see 'the Vivling' as he affectionately nicknamed the 'dear little creature'. He found her deficient in exposing her own frailties — 'She had to cry two times and she could not do so convincingly, looking merely bored — or even asleep! — when she laid her head on the table to weep.' But he found her 'natural sweetness and loveliness' coming across strongly — and so, apparently, did everyone else."

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Richard II – 1936

She plays a composite character. Not the actual queen.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Anne_of_Bohemia have some numeric similarities.

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The Happy Hypocrite – 1936

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/The Happy Hypocrite

"The Happy Hypocrite: A Fairy Tale for Tired Men is a short story with moral implications, first published in a separate volume by Max Beerbohm in 1897. His earliest short story, "The Happy Hypocrite" first appeared in Volume XI of The Yellow Book in October, 1896. Beerbohm's tale is a lighter, more humorous version of Oscar Wilde's 1890 classic tale of moral degeneration, The Picture of Dorian Gray.[1]"

https://vivien-leigh.info/theatre/happy hypocrite/

"Vivien Leigh wrote to Gliddon: I can't help feeling that this play is of tremendous importance, firstly because it's essential I should work again and quickly, and that it will be a wonderful experience which is just what I want."

Made me remember how in TP they say we're closing in on moral and spiritual catastrophe. Through my life's experience I think I can see why they said that. It's interesting I thought that play with moral implications to be of tremendous importance.

(Wiki) "However, while viewing his new look in the reflection of a brook, he sees Jenny, leaps across the brook and proposes marriage. Jenny accepts." (in the radio play – link below – George calls it stream)

Michele Avila was drowned in a stream. The theme of deception links the two also.

But the play ends on happy ending; George returns the money to those cheated; donates to charity and they live a modest life. (actually, it's very close to my moral standards, I think). No wonder in my life as Vivien I thought this play to be of importance (I feel like I had spiritual knowledge before I was born – Vivien had them too probably for that life is very close to my current one).

V plays Jenny Mere.

Maybe nothing but a p actress by name of Jenny Lee (Jenni Lee) played a role in my life; especially when I learned she became homeless and had substance issues. That was one of moments I thought to say goodbye to pmo.

Lee even sounds the same as Leigh

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=se41YciICgE

- 18:-- flowers are often mentioned. Vivien and Michele loved flowers.
- 20:-- it's said Jenny has disappeared.
- 21:-- George returns money he won gambling etc. Maybe nothing but reminded me how I removed all movies and tv series I uploaded to 2 groups in vk.com
- 24:50 La Gambogi says his wife's mask is even better than yours (George). Jenny asks what does she mean. I think the scene means Jenny is also wearing a mask; and either pretends she doesn't understand La, or doesn't remember she's a mask. It means Jenny has also her own skeletons to hide. Interesting.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e6p1XD fd4A

http://vivandlarry.com/vivien-leigh/backstage-with-the-happy-hypocrite/

'She had a wonderful show of flowers, too, the most admired offering of all being a big oval mirror framed in closely-massed blue hyacinth blossoms and surmounted by a true lover's knot of blue forget-me-nots and pink roses. "And when the flowers die, what?—" began a practical friend; but before she could finish her query she got a poetically gallant reply from the young husband who had sent this gift to Vivien" "Anyway, the mirror will always reflect a flower—my wife's face," he said.'

At first, I just wanted to save this interesting story of my past life. But then it's mirrors that have played their role in my life: I had a prophetic dream (where my distorted reflection told me it'd never let me come out from myself); now I probably saw one of my past lives in a mirror in that dream I wrote about in My Diary (October 8, 2023); and mirrors in lucid dreams is what I'm planning to try to use to see the physical bodies I used to have in my past lives (yet to have LD)

(#reflection) it's possible that dream with distorted face is a direct reflection of that event during the backstage as Vivien Leigh – for, sadly, in life of VL I did cheat and did steal other women's bfs/husbands – and those are not the actions of a 'flowery' person. Then in the play Jenny is wearing a mask also – another similarity to V's life.

--

Henry VIII - 1936

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Henry_VIII_(play)

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Regent%27s Park Open Air Theatre

The plays was taking place at an Open Air Theatre.

In VDNH there's open air theatre I thought could be nice to attend if it was working.

V plays Anne Boleyn. So again the name Anne (Anna)

--

Because We Must – 1937

https://vivien-leigh.info/theatre/because we must/

it says one of performers had name of Elizabeth Gilbert. I've a book by another Elizabeth Gilbert – Eat Pray Love. I've encountered this name in Fire over England too. Maybe it's all just a coincidence. There are many people with the same last names.

--

Bats in the Belfry – 1937

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Hamlet - 1937

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Hamlet https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Ophelia

"She is a young noblewoman of Denmark, the daughter of Polonius, sister of Laertes and potential wife of Prince Hamlet, who, due to Hamlet's actions, ends up in a state of madness that ultimately leads to her drowning."

Michele Avila literally drowned (was murdered by being drowned). V herself had liquid in lunges which caused her death.

"At Ophelia's next appearance,[10] after her father's death, she has gone mad, due to what the other characters interpret as grief for her father. She talks in riddles and rhymes, and sings some "mad" and bawdy songs about death and a maiden losing her virginity. She exits after bidding everyone a "good night"."

Might be nothing but in this life some people do think of me as crazy for my Thiaoouba related experiences (they don't wish to bother to listen to me that many things I said I experienced can be proven)

"In Act 4 Scene 7, Queen Gertrude reports that Ophelia had climbed into a willow tree (There is a willow grows aslant the brook), and that the branch had broken and dropped Ophelia into the brook, where she drowned. Gertrude says that Ophelia appeared "incapable of her own distress". Gertrude's announcement of Ophelia's death has been praised as one of the most poetic death announcements in literature"

First it's a willow tree – it's one of the biggest synchronicities I've got with Michele Avila.

Second it's a brook (stream) that Ophelia is drowned in, and Michele drowned in a stream too (e.g. it's not a river which can be rather deep and wide).

Thirdly, the weakest point, the tree, and its broken branch, plays a role in Ophelia's death. A four-foot log was placed on Michele's body to keep her under water...

Fourth point is, of course, she drowned. Same as Michele

(Wiki) ". Gertrude interrupts to report that Ophelia has drowned, though it is unclear whether it was suicide or an accident caused by her madness." In Michele's murder it wasn't clear for 3 years who killed her. Maybe there's no connection.

So far these are synchronicities between Vivien (and so also me) and Michele – but they are interesting. Can it be a (#reflection) with Michele?

An important detail: Karen and Laura ACTED out a scene to lure Michele to the creek; once they were there they dropped the act. It is another connection(or at least synchronicity) with Vivien Leigh who was an actress.

(Hamlet Wiki page):

"That night on the rampart, the ghost appears to Hamlet, tells the prince that he was murdered by Claudius, and demands that Hamlet avenge the murder. Hamlet agrees, and the ghost vanishes. The prince confides to Horatio and the sentries that from now on he plans to "put an antic disposition on", or act as though he has gone mad. Hamlet forces them to swear to keep his plans for revenge secret; however, he remains uncertain of the ghost's reliability."

Since I was a part of that play in past life, sometimes I did question the 'reliability' of my cyncs with Vivien and Michele – which was normal for at that time I didn't have this ocean of connections to V. Other people also question my experiences, and Michel Desmarquet's.

Hamlet story has wrong beliefs about what happens to soul after death. Now I know what actually happens to it (TP).

It also deals with ghosts and his mother not believing Hamlet sees them, thinking he's gone mad. (I showed my own mother my most successful telekinesis session moving the bolt attached to thread's tip and she still doesn't believe these things exist)

A thought came to me when I was thinking why did it have to be farced drowning as the way for me to pay the penalty for sleeping with taken/engaged/married people?

I remembered how from the books – especially from Larry's – it's known that VL and Larry made love almost in front of Jill's eyes during their Hamlet play at Elsinore.

Ophelia drowns in the water of a brook and there's a mention of a tree branch. This must be connected. Certainly poetic.

And why it had to me murder – I mew that I had a dream in which Thao told me I killed my mom (in other life obviously) and had to live life near her now.

--

A Midsummer Night's Dream – 1937

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Titania (A Midsummer Night%27s Dream)

She plays Titania. Maybe nothing, but sounds like Titanic – the big link in the chain leading me to finding my past life as Vivien Leigh. (also, there's that Butler sync with names and person Butler who actually died on Titanic – I've 2 syncs with him)

Titania is a queen of fairies. Now, fairies are different from elves, but I feel like noting I liked Night Elves in Warcraft 3 video game.

There's a picture of VL where I wear a costume with dragon fly like wings (edit: V plays Titania, queen of the fairies). This made me remember that girl whom I met in Sokolniki park. She drew wings over her photo she was painting over when we met; she wanted to look like a fairy – I'm sure. She later turned out to be too consumed by her phantasies... that theme again... also she gave me a name of a girl whom I contacted later and who wanted to speak with me but then I stopped writing to her a lot (many reasons; 1 of which she seemed to me too possessive when I was away and didn't visit vk;

I don't believe I ever written about the first girl and I feel like I need to write details about our meeting now.

I walked from the Golden Pond to the right edge of the Rose Garden on the diagonal path (left side). Under a tree was sitting that young girl (Katya her name was I think) who complained why insects bother her. I said maybe because she's tasty or something like that. She approached me and during conversation I thought she was a cosplayer (I was wrong). She asked something about pictures and drawing. We set on a bench and we talked about movies. She was talking about Loki character and telling she love him or something; then she said she was married and had 5 children... with who later turneout to be a fictional character from movie I think. Then she started telling to passer byes almost rude things in negative voice; at one moment she said something about Venus – like being from Venus; at those moments I tried to look away as if I wasn't with her... this was the time when it was me who needed an excuse to leave and thankfully I was getting hungry, as it was about 4 o'clock and we went to the fountain and there said goodbyes. She blocked me on her Instagram, but I created a new account just to send her my book and Thiaoouba in case that would help her with her problems she clearly had at that time.

Now that I wrote about it, I thought that the event has several connections not only to my present life but also to my past...

06.05.2024. The photo where Katya was drawing fairy wings onto herself can be found on her Instagram. It was uploaded on July 4, 2021.

https://www.instagram.com/elf_grenleaf/

While searching for this picture, I realized that Katya writes her name as Isis and writes she's from Venus (obviously, she's not, and it's one of the things which made me want to say goodbye and leave after we met). It may be of another synchronicity, but with Cleopatra's life. Cleopatra VII was identified with the Egyptian goddess, Isis, who is equated with Aphrodite and Venus.

https://vivien-leigh.info/ru/theatre/midsummer_dream/

Ralph Richardson (actor): Vivien was a wonderful partner in every way and did her best to make our work together successful. What I admired most was her humor, cheerfulness, professionalism, common sense and flexibility of mind.

Qualities which I also had (before due to stammer I became subdued in many of those areas). Can it be the answer I had regarding that dream in a streetcar with Olga saying that I always went downwards and asking if it was time to go up? Because in this life I was going down almost from 5 yo when I started stuttering; I actually played with the idea if the dream meant my past life(lives)? I think this could be the answer. (That dream played a very big role in my life). (#reflection)?

There's a theme that it all must be a dream. Interesting because some dreams do matter – actually, my dream with Vivien was after all a true dream.

--

Serena Blandish – 1938

Not a lot of info out there.

Just noticed Serena name. It was the nickname of the red haired girl who was a ballet dancer (I mentioned here elsewhere; Waterloo Bridge connection) and who actually listened to my talks about Thiaoouba; she said I was talking about interesting subjects.

I found this:

https://content.time.com/time/subscriber/article/0,33009,737251,00.html

"Serena Blandish was born near the docks of London. When she grew up, she was carried off by a Countess who wished her to make a brilliant marriage. This Serena was incompetent to do. She accepted a ring from a Jewish jeweler and she accepted a luncheon engagement with Lord Ivor Cream. The ring led to embarrassments and the luncheon engagement led, not to another engagement of a more permanent nature, but to tea. Martin, the Countess's butler, gloomily observed: "A lady who stays to tea where she has been invited to luncheon never gets engaged to be married." There came, finally, a proposal from the jeweler; also, an unimportant young man whom Serena would have loved even if he had not liked her a bit. He invited her to go unconventionally with him to Monte Carlo, to start a night club. In stead of becoming the consort of a Negro, as she was made to do in the book, Serena of the play runs downstairs on her way to a golden and most likely disastrous adventure, still happily, if perilously, unmarried."

Probably a big stretch. Dread Hunger video game (it's connected to syncs with Michele Avila) starts at the docks of London.

And then

http://www.snbehrman.com/productions/plays/reviews/SB1 times.htm

"In dramatizing this novel by a Lady Jones of Quality, S. N. Behrman, whose quality has already been tasted in "The Second Man," lacks audacity, like Serena herself. Lacking audacity Serena, who finds getting married so difficult, concludes merely by winning the man of her heart on his own ungenerous terms. She has had a fling at Lord Ivor Cream, the apathetic, insufferable moneybags of the Albany. She has had an honorable proposal from Sigmund Traub, the affluent jeweler of Bond Street. Alas, Serena lacks audacity. So she joins forces with that parasitic Edgar Malleson and starts off for Monte Carlo to open a night club—unhallowed by the church, unsustained by solid society. There is only the ecstasy of her heart to prove that she has made no genuine mistake."

. . .

"You must know, then, that men like Serena without taking her seriously. As the philosophical butler tells her, she has not the instinct of success. When, by sudden magic, the juggernaut Countess adopts her and trains her in the art of snaring husbands, her prospects brighten. She meets the grand world. She lunches with the greatest catch in London in his private apartments. But her quest of a husband is false to her nature, as she knows in her heart. That is why she decides to roll off to Monte Carlo with a mossless, bounding stone and the man she honestly loves."

Probably nothing again. In the video game GTA Vice City you can buy a night club. I remember I liked that idea and the idea of buying properties in the game in general. It was fun.

--

Romeo and Juliet - 1940

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Juliet

Juliet Capulet is the 13-year-old daughter of Capulet. As the story occurs, Juliet is approaching her fourteenth birthday. $\underline{https://www.opensourceshakespeare.org/views/plays/characters/charlines.php?CharID=ju}\\ \underline{liet\&WorkID=romeojuliet}$

"I will not fail: 'tis twenty years till then. I have forgot why I did call thee back."

(I didn't read a lot on this play)

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The Doctor's Dilemma - 1942

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/The Doctor%27s Dilemma (play)

"The eponymous dilemma of the play is that of the newly honoured doctor Sir Colenso Ridgeon, who has developed a revolutionary new cure for tuberculosis."

V suffered from tuberculosis since 1944

"she cannot imagine wanting to marrying someone as old as he is"

If there's the age selector, I'll choose 23-35. I've already faced the fact that my age is a factor in many young women not wanting to have any relationships with me.

The play itself raises important topic.

--

The Skin of Our Teeth – 1945, 1946, 1948

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/The Skin of Our Teeth

This was one of Leigh favorite plays. She played Sabina.

I notice that it has certain Biblical references. And in my life I've connected to the Bible by Thiaoouba.

"The alternate history action ends where it began, with Sabina dusting the living room and worrying about George's arrival from the office. Her final act is to address the audience and turn over the responsibility of continuing the action, or life, to them."

This reminded me of my latest attempts to prove that many of the things mentioned in TP are real, including me recording a telekinesis session. I tried to ask people in the TPXP group to share it, but many only argue with me. So, essentially, I try to "turn over the responsibility of continuing the action, or life, to them", to other people for I thought I had done all I could, until I was fortunate enough to learn who I was in my past life (Vivien Leigh), and so I saw another purpose in my life.

"In her role as resident pessimist, lacking vision, Sabina says, "That's all we do—always beginning again! Over and over again. Always beginning again." After each disaster, they just rebuild the world again. She also says: "Don't forget that a few years ago we came through the

depression by the skin of our teeth! One more tight squeeze like that and where will we be?" And later she says,..."My nerves can't stand it. But if you have any ideas about improving this crazy old world, I'm really with you. I really am.""

This reminded me of my Manifesto in my book so much! That is literally the idea (which came from TP and my understandings) on how to improve "this crazy old world"!

I can see here another reflection similar to those of GwtW, Waterloo Bridge and That Hamilton Woman. I, even if playing a character, was asking a question, to which I found the answer in this life of Evgeny Meshkov.

She also says the words 'save the human race' in the end of the 1st part of the play I have downloaded. It's so fitting again to my situation (can earth disappear because of pollution?)

On the 8th minute into the 2nd part of the play she speaks of taking husbands.

What scares me somewhat is that whenever I find myself a partner (which could well be another life) they could start cheating on me, and I'll suffer for stealing other people's partners both in real life and possibly in movies/plays.

16 minutes in (half is 8, btw. Half-Life ref) Vivien says she can't say certain lines for they could hurt someone's feelings. Now I don't wish to hurt anyone, but I do realize the importance of telling the truth, your opinions if you know it's right, even if it'll hurt someone's feelings – in fact anyone can be hurt by anything and we need to exist.

It's ironic that Sabina did hurt the feelings of the wife who's husband she stole.

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Richard III – 1948, 1949

Plays Lady Anne.

https://www.shakespeare.org.uk/explore-shakespeare/shakespedia/shakespeares-plays/richard-iii/

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The School for Scandal – 1948, 1949

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/The School for Scandal

plays Lady Teazle

"Lady Sneerwell, a wealthy young widow, and her hireling Snake discuss her various scandal-spreading plots. Snake asks why she is so involved in the affairs of Sir Peter Teazle, his ward Maria, and Charles and Joseph Surface, two young men under Sir Peter's informal guardianship, and why she has not yielded to the attentions of Joseph, who is highly respectable. Lady Sneerwell confides that Joseph desires Maria, who is an heiress, and that Maria desires

Charles. Thus she and Joseph are plotting to alienate Maria from Charles by putting out rumours of an affair between Charles and Sir Peter's new young wife, Lady Teazle"

Some bits remind me of Karen spreading rumors about Michele. Kinda reflects the fact that Randy was more interested in Michele (Karen hated that apparently). But maybe it's nothing.

"...Lady Teazle enters asking her husband for two hundred pounds. Sir Peter and Lady Teazle argue again, and conclude that they should separate."

"The humorous epilogue, written by George Colman the Elder, is to be "Spoken by Lady Teazle." It portrays her as somewhat regretful of leaving country domesticity for London society, and includes an elaborate parody of a famous speech in Shakespeare's Othello."

(READ THE WHOLE PLAY IN EDGE BROWSER)

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Antigone – 1949

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Antigone (Sophocles play)

"Antigone, compared with her beautiful and docile sister, is portrayed as a heroine who recognizes her familial duty. Her dialogues with Ismene reveal her to be as stubborn as her uncle.[4] In her, the ideal of the female character is boldly outlined.[5] She defies Creon's decree despite the consequences she may face, in order to honor her deceased brother."

"After Creon condemns himself, the leader of the Chorus closes by saying that although the gods punish the proud, punishment brings wisdom."

We can learn spiritual knowledge from suffering for our own mistakes (provided we choose to learn the lesson)

(READ THE WHOLE PLAY IN EDGE BROWSER)

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A Streetcar Named Desire – 1949

I watched the movie. Although it was changed a little due to censorship.

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Caesar and Cleopatra – 1951

Watched the movie. In the short summery there's no mention of laughing at bald head which resulted in me experiencing baldness for the first time. So it's required to read plays anyway for the details that could be important.

(in the play there's the same line as in the movie)

--

Antony and Cleopatra – 1951

Donald Pleasence played in the play. I know him from Halloween.

https://vivien-leigh.info/theatre/cleopatra/

"Vivien Leigh: I would have loved to have been Cleopatra in real life - providing I could choose my own Antony."

This is funny due to some synchronicities pointing to a possibility Vivien could have player herself in her (and mine) old lives (played in some of her roles in movies and plays). Of course, I've nothing yet to either prove or disprove V could have been actual real-life Cleopatra, but it's interesting she should have said that.

(I had a dream saying Vivien was Cleopatra, but it's possible it meant she was Cleopatra on stage – as an actress playing a Character; not all dreams are true – yet to learn how to distinguish them)

(02.03.2024 – I asked Higher Self to show who I was in 40 BC, and two dreams showed me face and then mask, and both, as I found, are connected Cleopatra. My knowledge and experience finding my past life of Vivien Leigh dictates that those dreams had to be true. I, and Vivien Leigh, was Cleopatra. So it's even more interesting now that I said I'd have loved to have been Cleopatra irl when, in fact, I was her but didn't remember it because of the River of Oblivion)

"Vivien Leigh: I read anything I could get hold of on Cleopatra. It just gets you into the atmaosphere and into the mood"

This is exactly what I'm doing reading anything I can get hold of on Vivien Leigh. Only the reason is to learn about my past life and about reincarnation.

(READ THE WHOLE PLAY IN EDGE BROWSER)

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The Sleeping Prince – 1953

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/The Sleeping Prince (play)

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Twelfth Night – 1955, 1961

(READ THE WHOLE PLAY IN EDGE BROWSER)

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Macbeth – 1955

Ian Holm played the role of Donalbain. I knew him from Alien and Lord of the Rings movies. The Alien was the reason for my most nightmarish dream.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Macbeth

"King Duncan welcomes and praises Macbeth and Banquo, and Duncan declares that he will spend the night at Macbeth's castle at Inverness; Duncan also names his son Malcolm as his heir. Macbeth sends a message ahead to his wife, Lady Macbeth, telling her about the witches' prophecies. Lady Macbeth suffers none of her husband's uncertainty and wishes him to murder Duncan in order to obtain kingship. When Macbeth arrives at Inverness, she overrides all of her husband's objections by challenging his manhood and successfully persuades him to kill the king that very night. He and Lady Macbeth plan to get Duncan's two chamberlains drunk so that they will black out; the next morning they will frame the chamberlains for the murder. Since the chamberlains would remember nothing whatsoever, they would be blamed for the deed."

. . .

"Lady Macbeth becomes racked with guilt from the crimes she and her husband have committed. At night, in the king's palace at Dunsinane, a doctor and a gentlewoman discuss Lady Macbeth's strange habit of sleepwalking. Suddenly, Lady Macbeth enters in a trance with a candle in her hand. Bemoaning the murders of Duncan, Lady Macduff, and Banquo, she tries to wash off imaginary bloodstains from her hands, all the while speaking of the terrible things she knows she pressed her husband to do. She leaves, and the doctor and gentlewoman marvel at her descent into madness."

(So she was punished in the play for crimes)

"Before Macbeth's opponents arrive, he receives news that Lady Macbeth has killed herself"

(but suicide is not a solution, so)

(I COULD READ THE BOOK FOR MORE DETAILS)

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Titus Andronicus – 1955, 1957

Ian Holm was again in the play.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Titus Andronicus

"During a royal hunt the following day, Aaron persuades Demetrius and Chiron to kill Bassianus so that they may rape Lavinia. They do so, throwing Bassianus's body into a pit and dragging Lavinia deep into the forest before violently raping her. To keep her from revealing what has happened, they cut out her tongue and cut off her hands."

Perhaps it's nothing – just thought that there were 3 women when Michele Avila died and they were technically deep in the woods. But then only 2 actually killed Michele, the 3rd didn't know about the plan, but she didn't do anything to help Michele also.

(READ THE WHOLE PLAY IN EDGE BROWSER)

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South Sea Bubble – 1956

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/South Sea Bubble (play)

"After the party, Hali drives Sandra to his beach house. He has had too much to drink, and after a skirmish with Sandra he seizes her and kisses her passionately. She grasps a bottle from the drinks cabinet and knocks him out with it, after which she snatches up her cloak and bag and makes her escape."

"...Frome reports that Hali is in hospital with concussion..."

Just reminded me of how I hit the back of my head against the ice when sliding on the icy slope into the lake behind my friend Anton. I felt a bit dizzy and I actually (I think) asked my mother to take me to a doctor (but she didn't). I think all cured on its own. But I feel like the error was to sit behind my friend and not anticipate that it's dangerous – for there was a sudden drop and I could have known his body (or head?) could smash into mine and send me to hit the ice. (but maybe there is some (#reflection) here still...)

Also it's important to note V's character had to defend herself against possible rape in the play, so...

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Duel of Angels – 1958

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Duel of Angels

not a lot of info

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Look After Lulu! – 1959

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Look After Lulu!

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Lady of the Camellias – 1961-62

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/The Lady of the Camellias

Plays a courtesan (prostitute essentially) named Marguerite Gautier.

The dishonest (I've reasons to think so) girl in Sokolniki was Rita (Margarita)

Could be a reason why I had to experience going 4 times to 3 prostitutes (#reflection)? Also I wanted to help Natasha, but the fear of speech and other unexpected things prevented me from telling her the true reason for my second and last visit.

She plays with John Merivale; her bf till her death.

Rita suffers from consumption (tuberculosis); V had it and died from it.

But: "Some scholars believe that both the fictional Marguerite's illness and real life Duplessis's publicized cause of death, "consumption", was a 19th-century euphemism for syphilis, [6] as opposed to the more common meaning of tuberculosis."

(READ THE WHOLE BOOK (not a play; so things can be different) IN EDGE BROWSER)

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Toyarich - 1963

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Tovarich (musical)

Stalin liked this word – tovarich. And our physics teacher once called me 'tovarich Meshkov'.

It's yet another time she played a Russian, Tatiana (another is Anna Karenina); and in 21 Days Together her husband was Russian.

--

La Contessa – 1965

Not a lot of info. The play was short lived.

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Ivanov 1966 Shubert Theatre, New York City Anna Petrova John Gielgud Anton Chekhov

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Ivanov (play)

Plays Anna Petrova. Yet another Anna.

I bought a book by Anton Chekhov after the introduction to acting class. (check)

"Anna (born as Sarah Abramson) – Ivanov's wife of five years who unknowingly suffers from tuberculosis."

It's the second role (Lady of the Camellias – probably tuberculosis) in which V's character suffers from the illness that would later kill her.

(I'VE THE PLAY IN EDGE BROWSER IF I WANT TO READ IT)

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(Vivien was to play Agnes in the play A Delicate Balance before she died)

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/A Delicate Balance (play)

"Miss Leigh's recent tuberculosis attack came as the red-haired actress was to start rehearsals for the London stage production of Edward Albee's play, "A Delicate Balance."" Vivien was to play Agnes who "believes herself to be the fulcrum of the family, keeping everyone in balance".

After my Thiaoouba experience, I realized that there are two extremes in almost everything in life, and staying in balance in the golden middle is the correct thing to do in order not to make mistakes and suffer for them.

Interesting to note that when I read about Agnes on Wikipedia some of the things do in some ways relate to my life.

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Having red plots for all of V's plays I could find I must say that the details aren't mentioned in the summaries. And from Caeser and Cleopatra movie it's clear even the smallest and silliest of details can make a huge difference (bald joke resulted in my hair problem). So it's possible something important remains off Internet's pages (and can only be accessed via Psychosphere, I imagine?)

*

Alexander Walker, page 187 (165 actual): "in April 1943, Vivien accepted Binkie Beaumont's proposal to fill in time by entertaining the troops in North Africa." ... "she decided on two dramatic recitations, Newbolt's 'Drake's Drum' and Lewis Carroll's "You Are Old, Father William'."

Drake's Drum mentions 'Plymouth'.

*

Sir LAURENCE OLIVIER, VIVIEN LEIGH Rebecca • [remastered] • Classic Radio Theater - November 6, 1950

3:10 VL: But sometimes in my dreams I do go back. To the strange days of my life, which began for me in the south of France.

There's a rumor Mary Magdalene lived in the south of France and died in France. Don't know how accurate that info is, but it's the same source which talked about 14 & 28.

30:27 Mrs. de Winter (VL) has decided to have a costume ball. She put on clothes same as Maxim's ancestor has in the picture (but de Winter didn't know Rebecca wore the identical costume before she died). It was Mrs. Danvers' idea who was is obsessed with Rebecca – preserved her room, which is a shrine-like.

This may be reflected in my Michele Avila life. Actually, after that life was over for me (and Rebecca was also dead); Karen tried to be me – Missy. She'd wear my clothes, ate my favorite food, sat in my chair, and even tried sleeping in my bed. (#reflection)

37:55 4 days after marriage Maxim finds out the ugly truth about Rebecca, who is laughing at him, saying he'd look foolish to divorce her after 4 days. He wanted to kill her.

I'd like to note Rebecca was thought to have drowned (but actually hit her head in an argument and died).

Margaret Mitchell

I just want to see if some synchronicities can be found between Mitchell and people I know. The lives of souls are intertwined and you never know what you could find.

--

My mother worked as a typewriter.

She was 13 years older than Vivien. Their birthdays are in November, 3 days apart (8th for Mitchel vs 5th for Vivien).

"Her father, Eugene Muse Mitchell, was an attorney, and her mother, Mary Isabel "Maybelle" Stephens, was a suffragist and Catholic activist."

"In an accident that was traumatic for her mother although she was unharmed, when Mitchell was about three years old, her dress caught fire on an iron grate."

Just a thought. In my childhood there was a time I stepped into a smoldering pile of leaves (or something like that) near the little pond at the edge of our village, when my mother and I were returning from Lakibrovo.. I didn't know there was fire for there was no smoke to be scene. It burnt and melted (the material was of synthetic nature) the left (I believe) side of my long pants I was wearing. My leg was not seriously harmed.

"In an accident that was traumatic for her mother although she was unharmed, when Mitchell was about three years old, her dress caught fire on an iron grate. Fearing it would happen again, her mother began dressing her in boys' pants, and she was nicknamed "Jimmy", the name of a character in the comic strip, Little Jimmy.[21] Her brother insisted she would have to be a boy named Jimmy to play with him. Having no sisters to play with, Mitchell said she was a boy named Jimmy until she was fourteen."

In reincarnation we have to experience living in both male and female bodies. Interesting to note she had to pretend a man, being a woman. But there's no connection to anything, I don't think...

"...she didn't learn that the South had actually lost the war until she was 10 years of age: "I heard everything in the world except that the Confederates lost the war. When I was ten years old, it was a violent shock to learn that General Lee had been defeated. I didn't believe it when I first heard it and I was indignant. I still find it hard to believe, so strong are childhood impressions." Her mother would swat her with a hairbrush or a slipper as a form of discipline"

My mother doesn't believe me regarding Thiaoouba even after I showed her my best yet telekinesis session – when I moved easily the bolt attached to the thread.

Also, my mother used a belt to punish me, but thankfully she did it lightly and didn't scar me in any way.

"On summer vacations, she visited her maternal great-aunts, Mary Ellen ("Mamie") Fitzgerald and Sarah ("Sis") Fitzgerald, who still lived at her great-grandparents' plantation home in Jonesboro.[45] Mamie had been twenty-one years old and Sis was thirteen when the Civil War began."

"An avid reader, young Margaret read..." lots of books.

My mother has read a lot of books, and she said that at one time she pretty much lived in them, in those fictitious stories.

"On January 25, 1919, her mother, May Belle Mitchell, succumbed to pneumonia from the "Spanish flu". Mitchell arrived home from college a day after her mother had died"

I was able to come to the hospital father was in only the day after his death (it was Friday; he died on Thursday). My mother was with me, but she visited father earlier.

"Mitchell was, in her own words, an "unscrupulous flirt". She found herself engaged to five men, but maintained that she neither lied to or misled any of them."

Don't think nothing much of it; just that I had a script called Telephone Flirt; Michele Avila was called a big flirt if I remember correctly.

"Mitchell began collecting erotica from book shops in New York City while in her twenties.[18]:200 The newlywed Marshes and their social group were interested in "all forms of sexual expression".[19]:134 Mitchell discussed her interest in dirty book shops and sexually explicit prose in letters to a friend, Harvey Smith. Smith noted her favorite reads were Fanny Hill, The Perfumed Garden, and Aphrodite.[94]

Mitchell developed an appreciation for the works of Southern writer James Branch Cabell, and his 1919 classic, Jurgen, A Comedy of Justice.[18]:200 She read books about sexology[94] and took particular interest in the case studies of Havelock Ellis, a British physician who studied human sexuality.[95] During this period in which Mitchell was reading pornography and sexology, she was also writing Gone with the Wind"

Just found this interesting. Thiaoouba does make it clear that sex is important for humans (spiritual affinity, love).

"In Mitchell's teenage years, she is known to have written a 400-page novel about girls in a boarding school, The Big Four"

"Margaret Mitchell was struck by a speeding motorist as she crossed Peachtree Street at 13th Street in Atlanta with her husband, John Marsh, while on her way to see the movie A

Canterbury Tale on the evening of August 11, 1949. She died at age 48 at Grady Hospital five days later on August 16 without fully regaining consciousness."

--

Verdict: Doesn't look like there are any substantial links to be seen with anyone I know.

*

In GWtW book it's said that as a child Scarlett confused her mother, Ellen, with the Virgin Mary.

As Mary Magdalene I knew that Mary. This could be one of other reasons I wished to play Scarlett so bad in VL's life (#psyche-data-astro).

Margaret Mitchell, at some points in her life, wore men's clothes. In my current life I understood certain truths about men's and women's clothes. I talked about that in my book Simple Truths of Life and in a video.

Margaret injured her ankle, leading eventually to writing Gone With the Wind. As Vivien I had broken my ankle and that's how I read Mitchell's book GWtW.

GWtW was banned in USSR, the country I was born in this life. Scarlett thought of war as of "a nuisance that killed men senselessly" – I agree.

Anne of Bohemia

Here I search for synchronicities between real life people whom Vivien had played. I do not think that I was or was not those people. I stay neutral unless there's solid evidence I was or wasn't someone in my past life. Synchronicities with other people could mean many other thing (speaking from my current knowledge on the subject).

<u>We share Higher Selves (9 souls per HS of 1 category). It's interesting if there are synchronicities between the souls who share a Higher Self?</u>

Then it was known to the Universe at the time of Anne that there would be living a woman Vivien Leigh in the future, and that she'd play the queen. It's possible this could also influence some synchronicities and similarities between lives of different souls (astral bodies).

It should be noted that "The play spans only the last two years of Richard's life, from 1398 to 1400." Anne was dead at the time. In the play "Queen – Richard's wife (an unnamed composite of his first wife, Anne of Bohemia, and his second, Isabella of Valois, who was still a child at the time of his death)"

There's not a lot of info on the queen's role/dialogue.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Anne of Bohemia

11 May 1366 – 7 June 1394. 7 June is my dad's bd. VL died on 7th, but of July.

Anne is close to Anna -1 of my fav names

Died 28 years old.

Believed to have died from plague. I had a dream long time age in which Thao(?) spread something among the crops and the plague theme was in my mind?

From my dream diary: (February 2011. That was telling, in a dream, that she was killed from poisoning after she dispersed the gas in the crops (Plague and grim reaper?))

Tenure 20 January 1382 – 7 June 1394 / Coronation 22 January 1382 Number 20

"The Crown of Princess Blanche, now in Munich, may have been made for Anne, either in Prague or Paris."

Blanche DuBois.

"The marriage was contracted against the wishes of many members of his nobility and members of parliament, and occurred primarily at the instigation of Richard's advisor Michael de la Pole"

Michele, Michel, Michael

"She brought with her no dowry, and in return for her hand in marriage, Richard gave 20,000 florins (around £4,000,000 in today's value) in payments to her brother King Wenceslaus IV of Bohemia, who had written to Richard to stress their joint duty to reunite Christendom" 20. 4

"On her arrival in England in December 1381, having been delayed by storms,[2] Anne was severely criticised by contemporary chroniclers, probably as a result of the financial arrangements of the marriage, although it was quite typical for queens to be viewed in critical terms. The Westminster Chronicler called her "a tiny scrap of humanity",[5] and Thomas Walsingham related a disastrous omen upon her arrival; her ships smashed to pieces as soon as she had disembarked.[6] Nevertheless, Anne and King Richard II were married in Westminster Abbey on 20 January 1382"

Unusual ship story.

20

"Anne and Richard were only 15 years old when they first met and married."

Marina mentioned 15 years in regards to meeting girls. At 15 I was in 10 th grad

Marina mentioned 15 years in regards to meeting girls. At 15 I was in 10 th grade and Nastya offered me to be her bf.

 $\underline{https://www.encyclopedia.com/women/encyclopedias-almanacs-transcripts-and-maps/anne-bohemia-1366-1394}$

"Born into the royal family of Germany, Anne of Bohemia was 13 years old when an alliance between England and the Holy Roman Empire resulted in a contract for her marriage to King Richard II of England."

"The English ambassadors reported to Richard that his future bride had a fair complexion, possessed a keen intelligence, was gentle, well educated (she knew Latin, German, Bohemian and also came to know English)"

Vivien was multilingual.

"Anne and Richard were married January 14, 1382, in Westminster Cathedral, and Anne was crowned queen a week later."

14 (+7 – January 20)

"Anne owned one of Wycliffe's Bibles among many other works, indicating at least an intellectual interest in the radical religious ideas sweeping across Europe."

Thiaoouba/spirituality relation

 $\underline{https://www.westminster-abbey.org/abbey-commemorations/royals/richard-ii-and-anne-of-bohemia}$

not yet red that page

Anne Boleyn

UPDATE: When I asked HS to say or write the name I had in 1530 AD, I saw and heard Jade. I asked to say my full name and heard Jade again in another dream. I saw green too as a sign I was about to get my answer. So, I probably wasn't Anne Boleyn.

(reasons for searching cyncs are the same as above)

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Anne Boleyn

Born c. 1501 or 1507 Blickling Hall, Norfolk, England (many tend to think it's 1507) Died 19 May 1536 (aged 29 or 35) Tower of London, London, England

"...This is supported by claims of a chronicler from the late 16th century, who wrote that Anne was 20 when she returned from France"

20

If she was 29 at death, then I was 29 when my father died, which was a big event in my life that resulted in lots of consequences.

At 35 I found I was Vivien Leigh in my past life, and several months after I found several other of my past lives.

Anne.

Anna was the name of the 23 year old girl who mentioned A Streetcar Named Desire play (which at first I thought sounded peculiarly), and that was a chain in the link to my finding I was Vivien Leigh. This name appears quite often. It's also my favorite, and I had a not serious pseudonym as Anna Hudson in LoL video game.

Was Queen of England from 1533 to 1536. So only 3 years

Anne returned to England in early 1522, to marry her Irish cousin James Butler, 9th Earl of Ormond; the marriage plans were broken off, and instead, she secured a post at court as maid of honour to Henry VIII's wife, Catherine of Aragon.

Had sister called Mary (Vivian Mary Hartley) Butler may also be of interest.

On 7 September, she gave birth to the future Queen Elizabeth I. Henry was disappointed to have a daughter rather than a son, but hoped a son would follow and professed to love Elizabeth. Anne subsequently had three miscarriages and by March 1536, Henry was courting Jane Seymour.

VL had 2 miscarriages. Also Anne had a daughter and, as I believe I noted elsewhere, there was time I thought I'd be more comfortable with daughters rather than sons.

She was the 2nd wife of Henry VIII.

(Stopped reading at The Netherlands and France.)

https://youtu.be/uFfqQenisds?si=7bSLL01eTDkA4FJI

2:33 rumored to be born with a large mole on her neck. And they say she has an extra finger on one of her hands.

Made me remember that video about the autopsy of the supposed alien (I think it was debunked or something like that). I noted then that the supposed alien had 6 fingers.

https://nypost.com/2017/09/26/alien-autopsy-filmmaker-regrets-hoax/

Spyros Melaris

Shortly after it's said she had dark eyes. Then it's said she was intelligent.

Made me remember that dream in which I saw a woman's face with full dark eyes – including whites. Also, in my lucid dream I saw a white face with dark eyes (don't remember now if the whites were dark too). Also made me remember how in VL life I was frightened of dark eyes (maybe of just certain people living in India. Or maybe in general.)

10:09 Arrangement to marry James Butler. Marriage never happened. Rhett Butler from GWtW and Butler from Titanic.

10:40 Anne was known as willful and defied the conventions of the time. She arranged the marriage for herself.

18:40 Anne would give her virginity only to her husband.

Hypatia is said to have died virgin. But then I made sexually related errors in Emma's and Vivien's lives (technically in Missy's life too).

33:33 Anne complained that not all spectators calling 'God save the queen' and complained about it to one of her attendants. It was an error on her side and sign of not having certain spiritual knowledge.

34:30 a priest called Anne a harlot & a whore.

38:26 She did charitable work, distributing alms to the poor. She also supported a Cambridge scholar.

46:00 They say Anne was planning to murder her rival Mary with a poison. But they also say it was words said in anger rather than a serious plot.

47:30 she banished her sister Mary from court. It cut her financial support. Anne's reaction was seen as harsh.

50:20 Anne's outbursts of anger are mentioned. She alienated many people.

55:30 Allegedly, Anne dropped her handkerchief as a sign to a lover.

59:30 No queen had been on trial before Anne (In England I guess)

1:03:00 Anne's speech before death. She must have known her words weren't true.

Looks like Anne did mistakes.

Sources (Vivian)

Vivian Mary Hartley (Vivian Mary Holman) Born: November 5, 1913, Darjeeling, India

Died: July 8, 1967, Belgravia, London, United Kingdom

Children: Suzanne Farrington

Spouse: Laurence Olivier (m. 1940–1960), Herbert Leigh Holman (m. 1932–1940)

Height: 1.6 m

Grandchildren: Rupert Farrington, Neville Farrington, Jonathan Farrington Nicknames: Vivling, Viv, V, Bibbs/Bibs, Puss/Pussy, (lambkin by LO).

From Dark Star: "Poosey", "My Darling Mistress", "My Little Rhapsody", occasionally as "Mummy", with envelopes addressed (to throw off the press), using her middle name, to "Mrs Mary Holman" or their old hotel-weekend subterfuge name of "Mrs Andrew Kerr". In some letters she is addressed as "My Darling Carnation", Once LO called VL 'Baba'

https://archive.org/details/ShipOfFoolsClassicFilm

https://vk.com/video/@vivleigh

http://vivandlarry.com

https://vivien-leigh.info/

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Vivien Leigh on stage and screen

https://www.imdb.com/name/nm0000046/?ref =tt ov st

Books:

dark-star-a-biography-of-vivien-leigh-9781788316057-9781788312080 compress.pdf

Vivien: The Life of Vivien Leigh Paperback – January 12, 1994 by Alexander Walker (Author)

Says it's "Based on previously unpublished interviews with her friends, family, and colleagues, as well as with Vivien Leigh herself"

 $\underline{https://books.google.ru/books?id=lRugVwYkB0cC\&printsec=frontcover\#v=onepage\&q\&f=false}$

 $\underline{https://books.google.ru/books?id=lRugVwYkB0cC\&printsec=frontcover\#v=onepage\&q\&f=false}$

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What articles I read (there were a lot more):

http://vivandlarry.com/vivien-leigh/vivien-leigh-stardom-and-screen-image/

https://www.google.ru/books/edition/The_Diaries_of_Kenneth_Tynan/U3Tfwl_70vIC?hl =en&gbpv=1&dq=The+Diaries+of+Kenneth+Tynan+vivien&pg=PP9&printsec=frontcover

https://www.classicmoviehub.com/facts-and-trivia/film/gone-with-the-wind-1939/page/2/Has some interesting quotes

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https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Confirmation bias

I'll have to mention that I'm aware of this bias and I why it's not the case with me.

*

https://www.google.com/search?client=ms-android-samsung&sca_esv=579212778&sxsrf=AM9HkKlncf6cWKQgW0UF7RNLZNR8HJaSGA:1699_036066079&q=biography+vivien+leigh+best+books&sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwjUk7fJuqiCAxU3BxAIHTXABiIQ7xYoAHoECAcQAQ&biw=412&bih=652&dpr=2.63

Books. Either VL biographies, or bios of people who were close to her.



Vivien Leigh: A Biography Anne Edwards, 1973



Vivian Leigh Hugo Vickers, 1988



Vivien: The Life of Vivien Leigh Alexander Walker, 1987



Truly Madly: Vivien Leigh, Laurence Olivier and the Romance of the Century Stephen Galloway, 2022



Dark Star: A Biography of Vivien Leigh

Alan Strachan, 2018

Vivien: A Love Affair in Camera

Angus McBean, 1989



Olivier Terry Coleman, 2005



My father Laurence Olivier Tarquin Olivier, 1992



Confessions of an Actor Laurence Olivier, 1982



Damn You, Scarlett O'Hara: The Private Lives of Vivien Leigh and Laurence Olivier Darwin Porter, 2011



Vivien Leigh Biography: The Controversial Life of Vivien Leigh, Her Relationship with Herbert Leigh Holman, Laurence Olivier and More

Chris Dicker The Oliviers Felix Barker



A Streetcar Named Desire Tennessee Williams, 1947

Tags

(#reflection) (#reflection-life) (#curious) (#error)

(#psyche-data) [may relate to psychic or astropsychic body]

(#psyche-data-astro) for when it looks like the data from last Astral body can be at play. (#spiritual-knowledge)

(#quote)

(#benefit) used for when good deed was done and resulted in good deed done to me.

mew – means mentioned elsewhere. I use it to show myself I've already written about the subject and don't need to repeat myself.

I'll add '-?' To the end of tag when I don't know if I was the person with whom I got syncs/similarities. So I only exploring the possibility I was that person, and looking for ways to prov/disprove that.

Michele "Missy" Avila

(NOTE: I've eventually decided to think that I was MA 100%) Here I'll list the new things I found regarding MA. After the Dark & Darker dream I think that I could have been her 99%. I only need a lucid dream and do my experiment to confirm and make it 100%. For now all I write below are just speculations in case I was Michele Avila.

Michele Yvette "Missy" Avila (February 8, 1968 – October 1, 1985)

Brothers: Chris, Mark, Ernie

Sister is law: Shavaun

Missy's Murder book says they lived on Ottoman street

(There are public records on the internet showing the exact house; I moved the info to another file.)

Also of note is the look of the house. I expected it have front windows like all other US houses. There's also a dry tree standing uncut (maybe willow tree MA and K played under?) and it reminds me of my life's situation with willow tree at our village house. Also, it seems to me, if I was MA, that MA started experiencing the other side of life living in such a house. Of course, book should not be judged by the cover; and maybe it was comfy inside. But I just noting the fact that the current (the year 2023 and earlier, as seen on Google Maps) exterior of the house is nothing like the houses standing nearby.

Then the name 'Ottoman' related to Turkey and Natasha was from Turkey. That word - Turkey - played a huge role in my life and whenever I heard it I'd remember Natasha, my decisions and I'd feel... drained of energies, I'd get devastated. An interesting sync; and I wonder again what are the chances all of this has to fall into place and have a strong connection to my current life? I looked through Google Maps in LA to read the street names and I actually couldn't find any that would feel I have connection to — it just had to be that one street with the house which actually reminded me (but distantly) of my own village house — in the way it looks compared to other houses; also the fact it had many trees around it.

The house I apparently used to live in my past life on Ottoman Street has a fence with planks painted in white, blue and red. Those are the colors of the country I'm living in – Russia – and they are arranged in the same order also.

For now I'll write here that after I got ignored and then blocked by Shavaun Avila I started to distrust her claims about her psychic experiences. It's strange that someone who knows

he/she's perceived as crazy by many people and yet knows it's not so by having personal experiences should badly treat other people with their own unusual experiences. She could've answered me briefly, but she chose to do what she did even though I said it's important to me.

What would be the reason for lie is it is so? (I not longer 100% believe her, but I won't think she's 100% lying also – the following is just a speculation and may be totally wrong).

Well, for some reason it was her who published Michele Avila's diary on Amazon. It's her who gets the money. With her 'light flickering' and 'spirits' videos she could have tried to interest people in Michele Avila's case so that they buy the book.

She also created 2 groups (why 2?) on Facebook (there's her email address and not Missy's brothers for example). So again why is it so important to the person who is sister-in-law to Michele?

The book "Missy's Diary" which she published (not MA's bio family) costs >\$5 and it provides not a lot of info to casual people (If I was MA then I'm glad I read it). It should've been posted for free on Facebook page as a .pdf – at worst it should've been selling for \$1 on Amazon. So it kinda nudges my suspicions towards that maybe that woman's intentions aren't very light, sadly…

Writing this feels so silly, yet I again remember that there's 99% chance I was MA... so it is kinda important for me to think about... also if true, then once again it shows that I need to be more careful who I trust.

I saw a video where it was mentioned how police had to interview people to get information. I realized that it's the same thing with my quest – and only the specifics are different. It's as if those people who ignore and block me would do the same thing when police was trying to investigate a crime so that the criminal can be caught and society is safe from him/her. Her society would be safe if the knowledge about reincarnation and the truth of Michel's book was proved and studied. People would know they'd have to live another life and suffer for their mistakes and evil doings regardless; and so I think many would try to seek peace not violence.

On December 17 I think I found old post by Sh in Remembering a friend FB group. She was writing that she was psychic and didn't want to sell anything; she did some readings. I need to check into her YT videos. (08.04.2024 – She, or someone else, later deleted that post (but I have a screenshot of it) after I wrote a comment with my suspicions of her and that maybe her 'precious Missy' was living in a new body and had found her own past life and was trying to get some info about her old self to learn about reincarnation – so why would 'psychic' Shavaun not be at least interested in hearing what I've got to say and also give me several simple answers which don't give out any private information? – Like why in Missy's life I was afraid of "windy days", "And the ocean". For me those facts look like syncs to my Vivien's life (Gone With the Wind) – and also to the water theme that's been following me for several lives now (maybe more).)

Honestly, given that I probably was MA and died partially because I trusted wrong people, it'd make sense I now have to learn to see through the [possible] bs and lies of others in order not to repeat the sad history. Maybe it's the lesson for me which could give me some (#spiritual-knowledge). But again – so far it's just a possibility.

(08.04.2024. After I wrote that note I did watch Sh's YouTube channel where she and another woman, Sabrina, talk about the spirits (souls, Astral bodies). https://youtu.be/AqO-Zc36Unk?si=AXhJF-aIz7ehb6hF. Long story short, anyone who knows the truth about what happens after death, the truths about reincarnation – from Thiaoouba Prophecy, for example –

will see immediately that the two women are simply lying. Why? The answers are in the video too – it was apparent to me they tried to sell their documentary about my past life and in another video Sh said she also had a book coming – about Missy, of course, and she said it had some 'new' information. She also mentioned something about Laura's will (not the exact word) or something and it actually made me concerned for the person who killed me in the past life...

So, tldr, my concerns were proved to be correct about that woman. I hope the brothers of Missy have nothing to do with her 'work'...).

https://www.behindthename.com/name/yvette

French feminine form of Yves

Diminutives Yveline, Yvonne(French)

There is a photo titled: "Michael Redgrave, Vivien Leigh, Robert Helpmann and Diana Wynyard viewing the under construction site of the Yvonne Arnaud Theatre, Guildford, April 23rd 1964"

https://www.behindthename.com/name/yves

Medieval French form of Ivo 1. This was the name of two French saints: an 11th-century bishop of Chartres and a 13th-century parish priest and lawyer, also known as Ivo of Kermartin, the patron saint of Brittany.

https://www.behindthename.com/name/ivo-1

Germanic name, originally a short form of names beginning with the element iwa meaning "yew". Alternative theories suggest that it may in fact be derived from a cognate Celtic element [2]. This was the name of saints (who are also commonly known as Saint Yves or Ives), hailing from Cornwall, France, and Brittany.

Alexander Walker's book page 286: "Hamish Hamilton, the publisher whose friendship with Vivien went back to the days of her courtship by Leigh Holman, and his wife Yvonne were also in the party."

Walker page 290: "She appeared as the first wife of Ivanov, an unscrupulous fortune hunter, was more off stage than on, and died at the end of Act 111 around the half-way mark. She was to replace Yvonne Mitchell who had played it in London;"

Walker page 292: (after VL got the play A Delicate Balance) "Jack was going into The Last of Mrs Cheyney at the Yvonne Arnaud Theatre in Guildford and couldn't spend as much time with her as he wanted, for his rehearsals had already begun."

https://podcasts.apple.com/us/podcast/the-murder-of-michele-avila/id1179629560?i=1000412946584

Was listening to a podcast about Missy and saw something. Missy said to Randy she didn't want to get back with him and then said that Karen shouldn't be dating him – as the podcaster said she was giving Karen a good advice but she wouldn't have it; she thought differently. It reflects to some degree my recent situation with that girl Marced from Facebook – I gave her advice several times (about her errors which affected me too because she essentially spread false distorted information about me) but she wouldn't have it, thinking I mean bad things or whatever – yet I just tried to help the best I could.

If I was Michele too then it's kinda poetic that I had to live and die in the city of movies – the city in which I once worked as an actress, shooting Gone with the Wind, etc, but also actually sleeping with taken men...

The point is this could have happened anywhere but it had to be Los Angeles.

 $\frac{https://www.facebook.com/photo/?fbid=952248844814825\&set=ms.c.eJw9ytENACAIQ}{8GNTMAi7f6LGVT8vNcq3EECNNBj6Hperzasgvy7Zgs\sim\ 6wVr6\sim\%3BwzN6lfE4k\sim-\ .bps.a.952248748148168}$

During the hearing Karen mentioned Michele would go partying. Just noting VL like that too, possible (#psyche-data)?

07.04.2024. I'll mention here that in her book Karen Severson wrote that Lynn (who's Eva Chirumbolo in reality) "dethroned the queen of her beauty by cutting a section of hair near the top". Don't know how true her words are, but she does call Missy a queen, and now it's clear I (and so Michele Avila) was actually a queen in the past life of Cleopatra.

I'll note in A Streetcar Named Desire Marlon Brando's character says at the end, "the place has turned into Egypt and you are the Queen of the Nile!"

Maybe it's nothing, but for the sake of full openness I'll mention that in the Thiaoouba Prophecy XP group on Facebook a guy, jokingly I'm sure, said I could be a King of some new [spiritual] country or something like that. (His last name is 'Anthony', interestingly enough. While on this topic, I'll add that my childhood best friend's name is Anton and his mother's name was Julia. The names relate to Antony and Julius respectively).

https://www.facebook.com/MissyAvila68/videos/807370869761757/

(Ernest and Shavaun Avila)

14:30+ He says they moved to Toluca lake. It's in LA, but it's also a lake in Silent Hill game.

17:-- psychic connection. Irene said she saw the canyons and that Missy is dead. This is huge because made those people won't think I'm crazy if I ask them some questions and explain briefly my story (can it even be explained briefly?)

17:55 the blonde woman says she heard Missy's voice say her name. When she opened the bathroom door there was the killer standing right there. Irene walked out of bed and said she heard Missy say the name.

After she says they were doing a seance. She says she took images and there was an orb; when they zoomed into it she says they could see Missy's face. (08.04.2024. There's no such photo to be found on their pages or in personal photo albums. You'd think they'd have the photo – as well as the film (assuming they shot the supposed image with a film camera) - analyzed by now by many photo experts.)

22:20 - Scorpions - Lady Starlight was playing on the radio; it was played on Missy's funeral. She heard it first time in 34 years. So there are some synchronicities present also – maybe they'll be accepting of my story if I do ask...

*

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HWGbkV2xWPs

"Ever Since our Family found out that Karen Severson wrote a book and it trashes Missy's name, the lights have been acting up. They first started acting up, last year before we knew about the book and they stopped working completely on Missy's Birthday last year, Feb 8, 2013. The lights started acting up again recently, days after we found out about the book, and have been going ever since. Not constantly, but often. The interesting part is that I have been sort of forced to read the Book that Karen wrote, because of legalities and in the book she says that she started writing it in Feb 2013....I know it's Missy, she is a powerful, angelic force!" (08.04.2024. As I said before, I have all the reasons not to believe her. It's easy to fake the flickering lights too...)

Just noting 2013 was the year I went to see Natasha (whom I couldn't find). It was important year for me.

Michele was thrown firecrackers at in a park (read it from Karen's book today – 10.11.2023 – it's page 43.). She wasn't injured. Just remembering it because I read in Dark Star that LO, seemingly, was pointing the fireworks rocket at Peter Finch but changed the direction to launch the rocket into the air. Just a curious similarity; but also quite different because firecrackers and fireworks are not the same.

Dark Star, p 20: "Gertrude may later have told her daughter of that superstition. She certainly invented another story to surround Vivien's birth. On the evening of 5 November, there were fireworks for Guy Fawkes' Night lighting up the skies, the bangs and crackles punctuating Gertrude's labour pains and her baby's first cries. On subsequent early birthdays, often spent in Darjeeling, when the fireworks began and Vivien asked why people were celebrating, Gertrude would tell her "It's for your birthday, darling.""

P 223: "I had the distinct feeling that Larry, while setting off the Christmas fireworks, was pointing a rocket directly at Peter, but reluctantly changed his aim at the last minute and shot the rocket up into the evening air."

*

In my only attempt to end life I could have experienced to some degree what I might have experienced in MA life if I was her. When my body as if by itself ripped apart the plastic bad in panic and struggle for life... in MA case 2 people prevented that though...

*

Watching one of Mr. Ballen's newer videos (https://youtu.be/btzFaCuKUjg?si=4tFZ1qVsqD-yRBTZ) I realized that it makes more sense that

I decided to continue watching his channel to learn from other people's mistakes now that I know I had to be MA. Suddenly such 'far away' cases as in the linked video feel pretty close to home now that I know I was murdered by my two friends in the past life – and it seems to me I didn't realize the gravity and danger of the situation till almost the very end when I was held under water.

(04.03.2024 - https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/MrBallen today I learned that Mr. Ballen was born on October 1, 1988 – which is exactly 3 years after I died in MA's life! I was also born in 1988.

Also, his name, Jonathan, means "YHWH has given" in Hebrew And 'YHWH' is 'Thiaoouba'.)

*

I was looking at Mission High School pictures and there was a video. It was shot during sunset (I think; or dawn), coloring everything in orange color, and it hit me so much to remember how I'd walk in Moscow during orange sunsets and realizing just how much I wished to go live in sunny California... who knew I already lived that life... which was so early taken from me (for a reason / my errors I had to pay. I do remember that) (Note: might relate to (#psyche-data)

*

People Michele had sex with:

A special boy at Mission High (Karen Kingsbury's book, page 110 of pdf)

Victor Amaya

Bobby Miller probably (maybe not the real name)

Karen Severson mentioned 'John' on page 127 of pdf, but she could have lied. (17:56 Shavaun also mentions Johnny who was Michele's old bf in this video https://youtu.be/J4lGfkA3psA?si=ELpnNKar3azAGFat&t=1076)

She also said MA slept with Randy (Jimmy). Only Victor is known to be 100% correct.

*

https://youtu.be/mzpIfg2Nk1k?si=lqoi-3Ni5c68ekG9

31:05 Shavaun says Missy barely wore any make up. Probably true. In that case another (#psyche-data)? And connection to me. I thought that some girls give too much attention to make up, hiding the truth behind it, rather than working on developing themselves.

Also around this time Shavaun says Missy wore simple cloth. Reminded me of my interview in Vivien Leigh life, mentioning no particular care to chasing latest fashion or something in that nature. So again the spiritual profile matches up.

-

F:\Art\Writing\0 Vivien Leigh\2 My Childhood Infor\Katie verse

When I first saw this verse of my little self I got a slight chills. I talks about Katie (parrot) having escaped getting drowned because she could swim and swam to the Kremlin. But before that she screamed for help but there was no one there to help. Knowing I was MA now, that

verse seems so reflective of what happened to me in MA life – because I did scream (as Eva testified) before being killed... It's just so strange of all the topics I had to think about the water which was the reason for my death in the very last life...

There are drawings showing creek or small river, and others showing flowers (which could be daisies). Maybe it's nothing, but maybe it may relate to the data returning from old soul (astropsychic body if MD is right). Several drawings showing boats. This is unusual for Moscow where I could only see them from movies or photographs.

There's a verse about a mouse. Reminded me of how in MA life I got bitten by one. There are drawings showing (presumably) mice also. Some show birds and flowers (maybe daisies)

Then mother (Galya) write I was singing when I was around 2 years old.

At 3 I was already shy. Why? And mom writes I had trouble meeting people (I can only speculate atm if the betrayal of 2 people I thought were friends in the last life somehow contributed to me having trouble making friends?). Also I recited poems; and at 4 I wrote my own and continued doing it in late years (could be VL and MA related. In my last life I wrote poems and it's mentioned in Kingsbury's book)

January, February 1995 (then in 1997) – mother writes we visited filming of «Звёздный Час» (Star Hour). Lady Starlight was one of my favorite songs, which I asked to play at my funerals in case I'd die.

. (Vivien Leigh Info. I'll write it here so that I know it comes from the same diary my mother had.)

F:\Art\Writing\0 Vivien Leigh\2 My Childhood Infor\left eye closing often.jpg

My mother writes that I often close my left eye. Eventually I had a problem with this eye which sees everything with a blur. In VL life I had an eye patch over my left eye after the quarrel with LO. Again, it could relate to that life, or it could not. If it does then why I didn't have eye issues in my MA life?

Mother writes that I'd often wake up early – at 5 in fact. This reminded me of my VL life in which I didn't sleep a lot.

Mother writes Anton talked a lot when I talked a little (but Anton was always talking a lot). She also writes I steered away from strangers while Anton would talk to anyone; once strangers are gone I'd start sing and go wherever I wanted. I wonder why I got so shy after 2 knows lives I lived (shyness, as I discovered, has a lot to do with a person spending way too much time in his mind. Another question would be why I was focusing on my inner world more than on the reality around me)? Before that my mom mentioned a streetcar and me saying «Дзинь» upon seeing it. Later mom writes I'd start liking being around people.

Mother then writes that I was saying something like «ба», «ва» - вода (water) while pointing at the shower. Maybe it's nothing, but I was killed in water in the very past life. Later on another page mother says it herself – I was afraid to bath and would start crying; she also writes I'd undress and lie naked – I was a bit more than 2 years old then. She also mentions I liked water and playing in it too – it was купание (bathe, bathing) I was afraid of.

Then mother writes about my mischievousness. She writes I'd demand something, cry and wince, while looking with one eye – what is the reaction like. This reminded me so much of Scarlett O'Hara at 2:24:00 into the movie! Of course, it also reminded me of how it was said that during the production of 'A Yank at Oxford' my antics were seemingly paying dividends. (#reflection-life)

20.06.1991 - Later ma says I was playing a dog, copying them.

18.08.1991. Ma writes I was stubborn. If I wanted something – I demanded it, crying, knowing that by crying I could get 'anything'. Another lack of (#spiritual-knowledge-?) linking me to my Vivien Leigh life (antics and dividends)

Later ma says I said I had headache (she wondered if I lied), and then I had hysterics, trying to tear my mouth. It's another (#psyche-data) related link to my VL life.

14.12.1991 – ma writes I played a theatre at home. I cut out some figures of kolobok, bear, wolf, grandpa and grandma. Can be a link to VL life (and poems to MA life)

13.03.1992 – ma writes again I was kind afraid of other children. I play near them but alone. It's a regular theme which she mentioned before. I was around people in VL and MA life; I wonder if so called 'friends' – Karen and Laura – killing me had something to do with this psychology? I mean, I must have realized something during those last minutes of my life? It was also traumatic experience I'm sure, being betrayed... I did change school to be near that Karen... and now I knew who she was – I must have realized the truth of Sonya's words that it was Karen who lied them about me so that they'd beat me up for 'nothing' (well, some error was clearly made by me since I suffered). (#psyche-data)? Those event could potentially lead me to be wary of people (strangers) – but then I was seemingly okay with friends I knew...

Ma often writes the dog Дик and some others (?) as my friends. Of course, Sergey, Denis, Ira, Lena were also my friends already. Just noting this as dog theme is one of links between this life and VL's. (0804.2024 – There are 2 portraits of Emma Hamilton with 2 dogs too)

5.1.1993 – mother writes down my poems. There are mentions of daisies, water and death. It's clear I had a childish mind then based on the content of poems.

At the end mother writes when she was crying because Tanay offended her, I came over to her and asked something, getting her attention off the negative thing. Then she writes I'd ask if mother loved me – «Мама, ты меня любишь?» This reminded me of MA's last words to her mother – 'Mom, I love you!' (08.04.2024 – getting attention off the negativity also relates to an episode in my Vivien's life when I did a similar thing)

12.2.1993 Mother writes I started 'dancing'. Jumping, waving hands, and sings ta-ta-ta. 25.06.1994 – mother writes that 9 of May – Sergey in drunken madness tried to kill her in front of me. She writes I started stammering after that and couldn't say a word. This is the time father buys land in our village – 3 houses away from ours.

Don't think anything significant happened on this date in my other lives I know. Just that in VL life: '9 May: opens with Olivier in Romeo and Juliet in New York. Play closes within two weeks.'

23.03.1995 – ma writes I felt something was wrong (with speech). Asked if it'd go away. --.12.1995 – Mom writes I liked school. Had 4s and 5s. Possible connection to past life.

16.1.97 – after writing down some of my poems (the content of some raises questions in

me about my old little self), ma writes that I liked to talk to her in the evenings. I mentioned it as a possible connection to my MA life, in which I had night talks with my mother also.

5.11.1997 (bd of Vivien Leigh) – Mother writes she tried to poison herself. Depression. We (she and I) are not needed on this Earth. There's nothing for us... she writes it's best for us to die... (08.04.2024 – As far as poison goes, maybe relates to my life of Cleopatra...)

At one point I saw a possible connection to VL going to LO and leaving daughter behind. My father went to Marina (or he thought so) and left me and mother behind. Can be me suffering for that (#error) but it should be noted that in MA life father also eventually left the family – but at least he was around for many years.

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1950. 2000 COLDWATER CANYON DRIVE - BEVERLY HILLS Producer Charles K. Feldman let the Olivier's stay here at his home while they were in Los Angeles filming. Vivien was working on "A Street Car Named Desire" and Olivier was making "Carrie".

-

'Missy Loved White Top.png'

"Stacey Manfull Glink

I remember the top Missy is wearing like it was yesterday. She loved it so much. And of course it looked great on her. Xoxo"

Maybe another synchronicity. Kiara Madisen on YT wore a similar (? At least it reminded me of her) top and I liked her in it – of course, in my male eyes. Generally, I like such tops on women. (#curious)

I'll also mention that Kiara and Michele studied or wanted to study human physiology.

https://www.imdb.com/title/tt2359256/?ref =tt mv close

Deadly Women S4E18 - about MA.jpg

This episode about MA aired on January 13 2012. It was Friday. This comes as no big surprise because at this day and month, but in different years I: 1) Signed contract to make Gone with the Wind 2) Approached Marina in Moscow when I was 28, and it marked the end of my 14 year period of going down in my life. (#curious)

 $\underline{https://www.timeanddate.com/date/durationresult.html?d1=1\&m1=10\&y1=1985\&d2=30}\\ \underline{\&m2=07\&y2=1988}$

There are 1033 days between the day of my death in Missy's life and my current birthday.

Or there are 33 months and 29 days.

 $\underline{https://www.timeanddate.com/date/durationresult.html?d1=1\&m1=10\&y1=1985\&d2=11}\\ \underline{\&m2=12\&y2=1987}$

If Michel Desmarquet is correct about souls inhibiting embryo at 6 weeks of pregnancy, and assuming I was born at around 9-th month, then there could be some numeric synchronicities also – but without knowing exactly how long my mother's pregnancy lasted it's a guess work.

*

There's a photo of Missy and a girl named Kim standing near Sheldon Street. Sidney Sheldon was one of the first authors whose book I read after starting learning English.

Moreover, "If Tomorrow Comes", published in 1985, at least partially (don't remember the plot) took place in New Orleans – the city where the events of A Streetcar Named Desire take place.

"Tell Me Your Dreams" is about split personalities – something which could be related to reincarnation, meaning the hypothesis here is that maybe people who have this disorder manifest their own selves from their own past lives. (08.04.2024 – I know now I was Mary Magdalene,

from who 7 'demons' were driven out. It's logical to assume I had 7 psychological issues, and I'm speculating if I could have multiple personalities numbering 7, but people of those days thought that to be a demonic possession? As mentioned before, at one point I felt I was becoming Vivien Leigh – my old self – but I recognized what was happening and took things easy... but how did I know what was going on and what I needed to do? If I'm correct about Mary and 7 multiple personalities, it could explain why I later even got the idea that maybe those personalities are manifestations of who we were in our past lives... If so, one of those split identities might have been Cleopatra, interestingly enough...)

Cocaine. Something I used in that life, unfortunately. Wiki: "Cocaine stimulates the mesolimbic pathway in the brain. Mental effects may include an intense feeling of happiness, sexual arousal, loss of contact with reality, or agitation. Physical effects may include a fast heart rate, sweating, and dilated pupils. High doses can result in high blood pressure or high body temperature."

I've imagination in this life which gave me happiness, sexual arousals, loss of contact with reality, or agitation. Because of this I didn't need to drink or seek other ways to hide from the reality, which at that time seemed cruel... but now that I Know the Truth (Thiaoouba + my past lives and reasons for my suffering) – not anymore. Now that I know the effects of cocaine, I'm no longer surprised I used that thing in my last past life. Hopefully I gain some spiritual knowledge from my life's experience and I won't need alcohol, drugs, or imagination to escape from problems (caused by my own decisions in this life or another).

Another note: As Missy I never suffered for the use of cocaine as other people do (because I was killed at just 17). There was a moment in school when I all of a sudden started hearing the teacher very clearly for a few seconds. I never knew why; and I ask sometimes myself if it was the normal hearing of other people and I my hearing isn't as clear? I've got other issues with senses – due to imagination mostly. But it's possible some troubles were caused by my past life's uses of that substance.

Karen Severson had an interview here https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tuJDNJuls4&t=745s 'Author Karen Severson Sits Down With Shannon Fox To Talk About Her Book "My Life"'

She mentioned several times wolves and packs (3:48). Could be of synchronistic connection with this portrait of me in Emma Hamilton's life, in which 2 wolves (and there were 2 killers) were added later by another person who got the painting (he also painted a leopard on my left but it was painted out later):

George_Romney, Emma_Hart, Lady_Hamilton_as_Circe, 1782_at_Waddesdon_Manor I'll note here that at the time of EH I still didn't pay for one of the crimes I did as Cleopatra. That fact was known to the Universe. If it's connected it's of interest why the surgeon who had the wolves painted in decided to draw them instead of some other animals? Of course, many people know wolves and it's an obvious choice, but still... I should also mention the fact anything was added at all by someone other than the original painter.

https://www.newspapers.com/article/the-los-angeles-times/30876013/

"quaking aspen trees" is where the girls carved the names of their bfs. (Aspen = осина in Russian). Could be totally nothing, I just remembered I planted an aspen tree near my house. Eventually it grew too long and I had to cut it down. And there are many other trees I planted or tried to. But I think I could have had some thoughts in my regarding the aspen tree in particular; very subtle – like I did about my Leigh last name, and then how I said 'Run!' when I was watching the video about my death as Missy.

 $\sim \sim \sim$ After September 23, 2024 $\sim \sim \sim$

https://www.facebook.com/permalink.php?story_fbid=pfbid02fFpZg5MmC4JnPw8cRb6 1Ymf8Cnhc6aK6rS1eSK336jB36RDk4vLbZrY3m97uBPk2l&id=100064366254722

"See, for us in the group that went to school with her, grew up with her, it helps being here and hearing the stories because if she was alive, I have no doubt she would have spent her days helping people. She was always helping, listening, talking things out."

This is me. (#spiritual-knowledge)

Carol Rex

"I'll never forget the tiny but mighty Missy with her Vans, Joradache, Chemendefer, or whatever jeans we were wearing, flannel, thermal shirt.. walking down my street to the McElroy's or us being friends in 1st/2nd grade Magnet Mrs Lipton's class.. or the hang outs after St Gens Fiesta with her, Heather U, Lisa Scatt at an after party.. along with all the years of school days memories. One distinct memory was on my block with Monica Kirk and a few others walking down the street."

Monica Kirk

"...Riding bikes, skating, listening to music, singing when no radio was around, acting silly and figuring out life as a teenager."

Van Leeuwen Michelle

"Missy was a friend to all I'm glad that you (Dave) put up this page where we can all remember Missy. I personally had a very good conversation with Missy as she was riding her beach cruiser through the parking lot of the church. I was on my bike as well a similar beach cruiser, she had stopped and asked me for a smoke. I then preceded to ask her where she was headed and she said the name which I can't say, makes me cringe to this day. I said why? you really have so many friends but she told me ya I feel sorry for her, I said I understand, later to think of the unthinkable and how it unfolded was absolutely devastating. That showed me her heart \(\psi\) her compassion for her so called Bestie. Ugh to this day that day replays in my mind from time to time."

 $\sim \sim \sim$ After October 24, 2024 $\sim \sim \sim$

Karen Severson calls me (Michele Avila) Lizzy in her book. Lisa Hill was the name I had in my past life in lived in USA in 1800s.

 $\sim \sim \sim$ After February 24, 2025 $\sim \sim \sim$

Wildfires in LA. In our village we had fires on the fields. People went to put them out so that they don't spread to the nearby forests and then to houses. We do have fires in

Vladimirskaya oblast' quite often. I remember there was cover of smog in the air long time ago because of the fires. It's not a common thing in nature, so I thought I'd note this possible parallel.

$$\sim \sim \sim$$
 After April 11, 2025 $\sim \sim \sim$

Several girls in my village were/are of small height. When we were kids some in our company used to mention that fact. I had a crush on one of them - Yana.

Связь с фильмами?

Есть ли связь с Оно и Кошмаром на Улице Вязов?

Оно – монстр говорит брату заикающегося парня, что к канализации все плавают и он тоже будет плавать. Связь с водой и тем, что Мисси была утоплена в воде и осталась в ней на 3? Дня.

Кошмар - ? Ну, в 4й части Фредди утопляет парня в воде в его постели. How's this for a wet dream?

1977 photo is showing the class of that year, and the school's name is *Canterbury Ave School*.

I remembered how I used to watch almost all the episodes of *Dual Survivor* (but stopped watching sometime after Cody left the show). Dave Canterbury was in the first seasons. I noticed his name for some reason.

Margaret Mitchell died several days after being hit by a car when she was walking to see the movie *A Canterbury Tale*. Recently I literally came across her in her new life.

*

https://www.govinfo.gov/content/pkg/USCOURTS-caed-1_06-cv-01863/pdf/USCOURTS-caed-1_06-cv-01863-2.pdf

"[Karen S.] urged him [Randy F.] to throw lighted firecrackers at Avila to show his loyalty to Severson, and he did so."

I've mentioned it before – there might be a connection to m Vivien's life. Susana Walton wrote:

"I had the distinct feeling that Larry, while setting off the Christmas fireworks, was pointing a rocket directly at Peter, but reluctantly changed his aim at the last minute and shot the rocket up into the evening air."

"In September 1985, Severson told Avila's mother that her daughter was a "tramp." She also approached Avila in a park, yelled at her, and slapped her face."

Face slapping might relate to GwtW and my character slapping people several times. Might be a parallel of some kind, or suffering for an (#error) - if it was an error - shown in the film.

Chronology (Michele Yvette "Missy" Avila)

<u> 1968</u>

8 February: Born.

<u> 1985</u>

1 October: Killed by being drowned in a creek by Karen & Laura.

(READ) Missy's Diary

(Pages numbers are actual from the book)

Doing the things I do I need to remember about confirmation bias. I have to be careful with my conclusions.

On page 1 (Wednesday, August 30, 1978) MA writes she went to Las Vegas on 20^{th} august 1978. It starts with 'But' for some reason – could actually relate to me and VL...

Then MA says she got bit by a mouse which she picked up; she and her friend felt sorry for it (mouse).

Later MA writes her mam and grandma took her to ER. Of interest here is that MA writes she hated shots – it can be interpreted as being afraid of needles. It's a (#psyche-data); actually in my VL life I got shots during the Elephant Walk situation and later David Niven called VL Missie when he described that incident.

Page 3. At 2 went to diary(?), at 4 went to park

On page 4 MA mentions water several times; and the fact she was swimming with her friend in friend's pool. They also played barbies.

Page 8: she says she played cards with her brother. Of course many people play them. But VL did do it also. Just as many people watch TV

Page 9 says MA's friend is Karen. So it was her pool they hang out at. Just a note about pools. In VL life I liked swimming and just yesterday (December 10, 2023) I downloaded colored photos of VL and some of them showed old me near pools or in the pool. But again by itself it's nothing substantial.

While on this topic I will mention that my village neighbors – Vova's parents – discussed plans/wishes/dreams to create a pool at the back of their plot. It never happened, and it's actually so bizarre to hear about pools in such a climate; also Natasha – my cousin's daughter – had a plastic pool in her backyard in Lakibrovo. But it's just interesting if that episode has some connection to these other pool episodes in my past life(lives).

Page 10 says MA watched TV for a long time. Again, many people do, but then I did also and it was a big part of my life; also Missie (VL) is also mentioned to have stared at TV static during the Elephant Walk situation. Maybe nothing of course, just noting.

Of course the fact MA had a diary, and so did VL, and I also wanted to write from early childhood, is kinda interesting. There are many people who write down their events but not all.

MA asked her mom again if Karen could sleep over – no was the answer. If I was MA then there could be connection to VL's parties which of course included friends who would sleep at their house. But again I saw Williams from Ghost Hunters mention something about sleep overs in her twitter – maybe that thing is common in US. But still it requires a person to have desire to have someone stay at their house.

Also I'll note here how I thought to bring Anton to village but for some reasons it never came to be. Partially because we had an old house and I think he'd be miserable without Moscow's easy to use sinks and toilets. Also there were not enough beds anyway. But the point is I did have a desire and it is a type of possible connection between VL, MA and myself.

- Page 11. I'll note MA even though she was 10 writes a lot about the same thing: watering, going to Karen, swimming, watching tv, playing cards, eating, writing diary. It actually in a way may relate to me; when I started a diary I also realized I write about the same thing so I stopped and only try to write unique entries of actual value and importance.
- Page 12. Had to go water at 6:30. This actually reminded me how I also had to water plants (strawberries, lettuce, etc.) in our village's garden in the evenings. But then many of my other friends did the same thing.
- P 15. I'll just note MA liked and was able to swim. In VL life I was able to swim quite good apparently and enjoyed it too.
 - P 17: night swimming. VL once night swam in the Australian ocean for long hours.
 - P 19. It was September 4, 1978. MA says she played Monopoly with her brother.
- P 25-26. MA talks about going to the beach with someone whose names I couldn't read. She took a shower after. Nothing of obvious importance; it just reminded me of how we went to the lake and took a shower after because the water was from a swamp and not very clean.
 - P 32. Just noting both VL and MA had to go to other people's houses to swim in a pool.
- P 33: MA says she doesn't like school. Technically there is some connection to my VL life I think. As for me I think I'd like school if it wasn't for my stammer.

The verdict is that even though MA was 10 and that's understandable, I wish she'd write only the unique events in her life. But there's still something to learn about her and if it will be clear I was her then I could make draw certain conclusions.

There are 33 pages total in the book, but that's including the cover. So it's 32 total pages.

(READ) Karen Kingsbury - Missy's Murder

(currently I 100% sure I was Michele Avila; thanks to syncs and the dream in which I sw myself as MA in the mirror and then I saw VL; and some other dreams I had since)

As before, I'll write down all the things I spot – no matter how small or silly they may seem. Also I hope the information I quote is accurate and I don't lead myself into a wrong direction (similar to movie Memento, but different in specifics).

I read the pdf version of the book. So numbers don't correspond to the page numbers on Kindle)

CINDY SILVERIO is actually Eva Chirumbolo Steven (Eva's bf) is Johnny Michael is Randy

Tina must be Sonya (might also not be the real name). Also Tina was a character in the first Nightmare on Elm Street movie

Jimmy Mitchell is Randy Andrea is Stephanie, Karen's daughter Christy Crawford is probably Tammy

Michele's mom name is Irene. Dad's Ernie, which is Diminutive of Ernest. VL dad's name was Ernest.

Missy was drowned in a creek/brook/stream. My first internet provider was called 'Стрим/Stream'. And obviously there's a connection to Ophelia. Also in VL life I made love with LO almost in front of his wife Jill.

Cover (Page 1): **BONDFIRE** BOOKS.

One of my email (and maybe nicknames) had 'Bond' in it.

P15 ... it was difficult to read this page, knowing now it was my old body...

P 15: "She would never forget this girl. Never give up on solving her murder. And for the next three years, wherever she went and whatever she did, Catherine Scott carried that lock of Missy's hair"

I'll just note that several people named Kats (Catherine) have played some big roles in my life. I don't know if the name is real, but then I did have syncs with IT and Nightmare, so it doesn't matter to much for now.

P 18: "THE SANTA ANA WINDS started blowing in the San Fernando Valley on October 1, 1985. Usually, the winds came much later in the month and sometimes not until November. Most people liked the Santa Anas because they were soothing after the stagnant summer. Gentle and warm, they blew the smog, leaving behind a rare blue in the southern California skies."

Ana is pretty much similar to Anna, the name which followed me in my life. It was thanks to a girl called Anna that I discovered A Streetcar Named Desire play/movie, leading me eventually to finding my past lives.

Smog reminded me of mist/fog in GWtW, but maybe it's nothing of course.

But it's interesting that the winds started blowing on that date... actually, only now do I see just how much it reminds me of the movie which meant so much to me in my past life - 'Gone With the WIND'... (#curious)

Also I know from later pages that in MA life I was afraid of windy days...

P 18: "She had finished her math homework earlier than usual and her English teacher had read one of Missy's poems aloud as a fine example of descriptive writing."

As mew I wanted to learn to write from a highly early age (at or before 5?) when I was in village.

- P 18: bf's name is Bobby. Reminded me of Bobby Briggs from Twin Peaks, the movie which recently proved to be so, so similar to my soul's life... just like Mulholland Drive. Of course the real name was probably changed.
- P 20: ""I just can't do it. Laura's counting on me." Missy leaned closer to Bobby, and the look in her green eyes made his heart melt. He understood. After all, he valued Missy's loyalty. He couldn't remember her ever standing up a date. If Missy had made a promise to Laura, then she'd stick to it."

In VL life I'd usually be on time for work and rehearsals in theater etc. Of course, I also try to be on time if others could be waiting. Loyalty and sticking to promises connects to me also. (#psyche-data)?

P 21: "Irene sometimes speculated on the reasons for the intensity of her love. Perhaps the girl reminded her of her younger self: Missy's loving spirit and happy, care-free heart were so like Irene's before she married Ernie."

(#psyche-data)

"And surely their late-night talks strengthened the bond. For the past few years Missy and her brother had ended the days together whispering in the darkness of Irene's room before turning in for the night. Irene treasured those moments."

In my childhood I'd call my mother to talk to me about different things before going to sleep. It was usually quite dark in the room (with maybe just the tv and kitchen light reflecting from the walls). (#curious) (#reflection-life)

P 21: "...four feet eleven and ninety pounds..."

4, 11

Next the book says about MA beauty, freedom, friendship with mother, and jealousy from others. Just recently I've noticed similarities in facial features of my past 2 lives. There may have been jealous people in my life too (maybe still are because of my TP experiences...) This theme might have been a part of my soul's life for some time...

P 22: "That Tuesday morning had been particularly trying for Irene, and as she kicked off her tennis shoes, she felt a headache coming on."

In VL life I watched Wimbledon on the day of my death. Here's the tennis theme is showing itself again during the day of the death of my next physical body. And Thao said 'Look!' during a tennis match – it was showing 33 on the tennis court's clock. (#curious)

P 23: "Irene never complained—working at home was preferable to an office job." It's about Irene, not Michele. But still reminded me of how I preferred working at home rather than working in an office.

P 24: "Just a week or so earlier Laura hadn't been speaking to Missy because she thought Missy had instigated the breakup between Laura and Vic. The truth was, even though they had dated a few times before Laura started seeing him, Missy and Vic were merely close friends. In fact, Missy wanted nothing more than to help Laura get over the breakup and maybe even help the two get back together."

As mew I tried to help the village friend even though by that time he'd been calling me 'nëc' because of my stuttering. Somehow, I still forgave him... (#spiritual-knowledge)

"Missy is too trusting"

"She wanted everyone to like her, and at Mission High School, despite the jealousies, nearly everyone did. Missy was happy, vivacious, and easy to like."

Either (#psyche-data) or possibly lack of (#spiritual-knowledge) because in this life at times I felt the same – I as if wanted everyone to like me and that was actually one of reasons for why it was so darn difficult at first to reveal the truth about my Thiaoouba related experiences for I knew that many would think I'm crazy. After that I once found myself realizing that I literally wanted for some reason (now becoming to reveal itself) absolutely everyone to treat me nicely – that was impossible I realized too; then I realized the truth about those others having to suffer for their errors if they laugh or think I'm crazy without checking out the evidence I provide. So eventually I started to care less and less about other people's opinions.

Actually this is another connection to my syncs with IT and Nightmare; the finally revealed theme of that experience of mine was about fear of what other people think of me - do they like me, do they hate me, do they laugh at me, etc.

P 24: "Missy had taken her shower and was drying off when the phone rang. "I'll get it," Missy shouted from the bathroom as she grabbed a towel and ran dripping wet into the kitchen. "Hello?" A small puddle began forming where Missy stood..."

I decided to check my entry in the diary about the dream I had on November 7, 2023.

I was a somewhat dark skinned girl in it, and when I was walking outside I turned around and said "I love you, mom!" to the emptiness of the 2nd floor of the house. Those actions and words are pretty much what I did and said in MA life on the day of my death. But there's more. I noted in my diary how I started to get sick – and I did become sick for several days. The reason for that was me opening windows to let a bit of fresh air in not long ago after I took shower; it was unusually humid inside and I started sweating; it was about 10-11 degrees C outside so I thought I'd be okay if I lay covered in bed with just my head exposed to the cool, light and smooth winds resulted from air movement.

I find it (#curious) I took shower shortly after my death and in this next life I have a dream about that past life when I start to get ill from getting a shower and opening windows to let the fresh air in.

P 25: "Irene didn't know that the girls were driving to Stonehurst Park to do a few lines of cocaine."

Sad. But also reminded me of one time I confused cocaine for a hallucinogen, having no experience or care for this awful thing in this life, and I wrote my mistaken message in a group about astral voyage, warning others about the dangers of hallucinogens to the astral body/soul.

One guy took it way too close to heart, even though I admitted I got the drugs confused but the main point is correct, and he even threatened to kill me I think. He got banned and blocked quickly of course.

As mew may connect somehow to Beverly Hills tv show and Kelly Taylor too. Reminded me of Twin Peaks also once more.

P 29. At the end there are mentions of the wind. Also it was around 11 o'clock when Irene began to cry...

P 30 starts chapter 2, which talks about Irene. I must say I can see certain similarities between her morality and life and mine (both in Evgeny's and Vivien's life).

I used to think if I were to have children would they be spiritual people because of my experiences and knowledge thanks to Thiaoouba? Of course, it would depend on how I'd teach and raise them, but also on life's factors beyond my control (their fate, karma, etc).

So far I'm not surprised Irene was my past life's mother. She seems similar to me in some crucial aspects.

P 35: "Irene was twenty-six when she got pregnant again.

This time the nausea and headaches were worse than before, and because of her miscarriage, doctors ordered strict bed rest from the seventh month on. Although Irene worried about losing this child, she had a feeling that if she could get through the eighth month the baby would survive."

. . .

"It had been a very complicated delivery and doctors had feared they would lose both mother and child. Finally, the tiny girl had been born and the danger passed. They named her Michelle Yvette Avila, but from the beginning they called her Missy."

Sadly, no mention if MA was born a bit early or what. It had to be \sim 36 weeks or, according to Michel Desmarquet, Vivien Leigh could not have been born as MA.

Also 26. That was the age in VL life when Oscar was won for Scarlett role in GWtW, and all the rest has followed.

 $\underline{https://www.facebook.com/MissyAvila68/photos/happy-80th-birthday-to-irene-avilamany-blessings-always/2695825417123817/$

November 1, 2019. The image was posted congratulating Irene with 80th bd. So Irene was born in 1939 (the year of GWtW).

P 35: "When Missy was four months old, the doctor told Irene to increase her feedings because the child was so tiny. By the time she was eight months old, it was clear to Irene that her daughter would forever be smaller than her peers."

4, 8

P 36: "Much to Irene's dismay Missy learned to crawl, boy-fashion, a toy truck in hand. And she learned to walk outdoors, while playing with her brothers in the mud. Still, there were moments when Missy was all little girl, just as Irene had dreamed. During those times, Missy would smile coyly at her brothers, tilting her head and flirting."

Confirms my ideas and theories that both males and females have the same range of self-identifications or feelings (self-perception maybe the more accurate word) about who they are, and it's the environment that mostly affects how each person will think of themselves. Of course, the data from our psychological body(ies), spiritual knowledge, can influence that also.

The last sentence is of great interest to me. First of all coyly means shy.

Second of all 'tilting' of head is the similarity I first noticed between me and Vivien Leigh when I had no idea I was her, but that head tilt of VL on imdb page did make me think in the back of my head 'what if?' Especially since during that time I had a habit of tilting my head also. (#curious) if this is not a coincidence then it could relate to the astropsychic body (if my theory is correct about that body. Meaning Michel D. was correct in his Nature's Revang book and some part of the 19% electrons do rejoin our astral body when we are born in a new physical body. So I speculate if the data from our past lives still present [I assume] in those electrons does affect somehow the astropsychic body; by populating it with some data for example)

P 36: ""She's going to be a real heartbreaker when she grows up," Irene's brother warned her one day. "You can see it in her eyes. You're going to have your hands full.""

That's who I was in VL life, sadly. This time it was my fate to pay the penalty for heartbreaking – clearly, I mean the broken hearts of women whose boyfriends/husbands I took away and/or slept with (Leigh Holman, Larry, Peter Finch, etc). Interesting that MA's uncle noticed that connection between Michele Avila and heartbreaks.

P 36: "It occurred to Irene that one day Missy really would grow up. She'd fall in love, have a beautiful wedding, and leave home. On that day, Irene knew, hers would be the broken heart. Irene prayed that day wouldn't come too soon."

Firstly, it reminded me of me in VL life believing if you wish something hard it will come true. Secondly, reminded me of the phrase be careful what you wish for; unforeseen consequences may be not what you expect them to... as sadly was in our case. Thirdly, there could be a set up here for future lives in which maybe Irene's soul and mine would live together again and this time there will be a wedding (me having learned on my past errors and suffering resulted from them)

P 37: "...Her lungs were partially collapsed and she was getting very little oxygen when you brought her in. But we cleared the poison from her system and gave her an antihistamine for the swelling in her throat..."

18 months old Missy drank a bottle of bathroom cleaner apparently. Obviously, the connection here is the situation relating to lungs.

09.04.2024. Knowing I was Cleopatra, this makes me wonder if the rumors about Cleopatra poisoning people to test poisons are true (Some say it could have been pro-Octavian propaganda). If so, that incident with Missy could have been a suffering for a very old error. What seems obvious here is that during that event I didn't suffer for the error I'd done in those 18 months. What could I have possibly known about the dangers of some bottle's contents in 1.5 years of age? It may be of interest to note that in this instance in order for me to [potentially] pay the penalty for the old error from my other life, another person, Irene, had to make an error also by not having Missy in sight all the time.

It may be of interest to note in this life I'd often get food poisoning. And there were at least a couple of instances when I couldn't recover for a long time (days); but this could be

attributed to my stubbornness not to clean the stomach by drinking a lot of water to get rid of the poison one way or another.

P 39: "IT WAS NEARLY MIDNIGHT when Mark and Chris Avila parked in front of their house on Ottoman Street that October first. An afternoon of Frisbee and softball had blended into an evening of chatting with friends over a barbecue."

Ottoman street is connected to Natasha from Turkey (which was Ottoman Empire before). Michele Avila's black and white photo reminded me of how Natasha looked. I searched for other streets in LA and would find not a single street name which would resonate with me. So this experience is once again not just a coincidence. (#curious)

Also I've noticed 'barbecue' which reminded me of GWtW first scenes but perhaps it's just a coincidence.

P 39: "Three A.M."

P 41: (about Mark) "He knew she was running with a faster crowd these days, which didn't make him happy. He had tried to talk some sense into her on several occasions, but Missy had always brushed him off. She had probably partied too hard the day before and crashed at one of her friends' houses."

Possible (#psyche-data) connection to my VL life in which I clearly liked partying.

P 47 starts Chapter 4. The tings mentioned on first several pages may somehow relate to GWtW – in terms of people of color and how they were (maybe are to some degree – I don't live in US now to know from the personal experience the details about the subject) treated. Actually (#curious) bits of information in that chapter, showing me yet again there are multiple interconnections between my lives – and so the same is the case for other souls of course.

P 56: "BY THE EARLY 1970S, Missy had grown from a toddler to a little girl, and each day she grew prettier. In fact, Missy's parents would beam with pride when people noticed their beautiful daughter."

Interesting to note VL was beautiful and me also until I started to go bald and got a scar on my lip.

P 56: "Missy was so thrilled about her first day of school that she woke up before dawn and was dressed in her new school clothes before Irene's alarm clock rang."

In this life due to stammer I felt kinda uneasy to go to school. But by contrast when I was not having issues with my speech I actually enjoyed going to school to the point I was looking forward to waking up for school. During my English classes I took when I was 19 I thought to myself how I'd enjoy school if only there was no stammer in my life... possible (#psyche-data)

P 57: "Missy seems to be very popular with the other children. She, well, the boys love chasing her and showing off for her and the girls all want to be her friend.""

Reminds me of VL life... and about what I thought my current life could have been if only I didn't have my speech problems, making me become shy and then outright afraid to talk...

P 59: "The new girl didn't seem the type to make friends easily, but Missy liked to seek out children no one wanted to play with. Even at that young age she knew that some children attracted friends naturally and others didn't, through no fault of their own. Missy didn't like life to be unfair"

(#spiritual-knowledge) based on the fact I tried helping the friend from village who was calling me bad word coz of my stammer- as mew. Also there was that talk when I said some wisdom I knew withing me and my father said I was not like him. In VL life I was friendly too, but also made some mistakes.

- P 60: "Eight years had passed before they had saved enough money to buy a house, and they looked long and hard before settling on the cute, spacious family home on Nagle Street in Arleta. Nagle Street ran into Ottoman Street, which is where Missy Avila had spent her eight years under the protective wings of her doting brothers."
 - 8. I should note it's about Karen's parents.
- P 60: "While Missy had been learning to read and write, it seemed Karen Severson had been learning how to lie and have her own way at any cost. By age eight, Karen Severson knew how to use her parents' unconditional love to her advantage. Apparently, if Karen wanted something, and if she had just the right look, just the right tilt to her head, Karen got it. And if Karen had to lie to get her own way, well, then, she would do that"

The info which is written next about Karen's tactics is of big interest also. I fell for her lies apparently, and that cost me my life. In this life I'd fall for scams also – although sometimes it happened due to some synchronized events forcing me to make certain decisions I wouldn't do otherwise – I suspect it's one way life will make us suffer for our own old errors no matter what.

Also the next page is of interest too when I think that it was the very next life I lived after being Vivien Leigh.

P 62: "Karen realized how much Missy was adored by her brothers; she created three of her own so she wouldn't feel left out."

This actually reminded me of how I met that Katya girl in Sokolniki. She painted fairy wings to her photograph and that's a sync with VL playing Titania.

But that girl also invented, as it became clear later, husband, children, and whoever else. When I realized something is off I decided it was time to go. But I still tried to help her – as mew. (#reflection-life)

P 64: "...the stream was only twenty yards wide and never any deeper than a foot or two even in the rainy season.

When the two men retired from Scout activities twenty years later, Sanders approached Rutledge about continuing their hikes at Camp Colby..."

P 65: "By 12:15 P.M. Sanders and Rutledge were winding through Big Tujunga Canyon and nearing the dirt road turnoff for Camp Colby. For some reason the twenty-mile winding trip up the mountain seemed to have taken longer this time..."

P 70: "...Later Libershal would remember it as longest twenty minutes of his life." Noting 20s in chapter 6

P 67: "Keeping his eyes on the log he grabbed Sander's arm, but moments passed before Rutledge could make himself speak. "Dick, it's a body. Do you see it? Over there under the log. I'm serious. It's a body."

ROBERT SANDERS and Jim Rutledge are their names as written at the beginning of the chapter. For some reason Jim calls Robert 'Dick' and not 'Bob'. There was a dog named 'Дик' (Dick) in my village. He was always around our house – especially when my father would come to visit us, bringing Dick some food also. Dick even traveled with us to Lakibrovo (nearby village) once – as was depicted in my niece's video she recorded back then. Anyhow, I don't know if the names are real or not.

P 70: "Based on the position of her arm and the way her feet were crossed, one person must have held her arm behind her back to control her while the other pinned down her feet."

I've got a habit of crossing my legs – left leg over the right one. I think I got a bruise from it on my left leg near the bottom. There's a crime scene photo, and it appears it was the same left leg over the right one (it's in reverse when you face down)

P 71: "BEFORE MISSY AVILA MET Karen Severson, both girls had longed for a sister. Someone with whom to share summer afternoons and secrets and picnics under the shaded trees along Ottoman Street in Arleta."

Reminded me of how I wanted a brother in early childhood. Even had a dream about it, but it was a weird type of dream... the brother was tiny – about the size of a match -, and I think made of plasticine. I think I broke him by accident and felt awful because of that...

P 71: "In 1981 Karen and Missy began attending Byrd Junior High School, which provided a fertile field of opportunities for Karen to envy her best friend. At first Karen was bitter about Missy's academic success—her high grades and constant praise from teachers. Inevitably—and Missy never knew this—Missy's looks drove Karen crazy with jealousy."

As mew I might have had good grades (I've had 4s mainly and not 5s) if stutter didn't take so much of my energy and thoughts. And I think that in early years of school some teachers also praised me for either good grades, good behavior, or maybe both – don't remember exactly now.

- P 71: "Missy had blossomed since her childhood days. At age thirteen her young body had developed curves that caused men to stop and stare at her. Despite the attention she received, Missy was unaware of her effect on people."
- 13 years is when I started having sex drive and made my first error masturbation instead of searching for a gf (fear of speech had overtaken me by that time).
- P 72. At the end there's a story about girls sleeping with the same guy at a party. Maybe those girls told MA what went down at the party and then MA told Karen... probably this is what happened I doubt MA was present at the party and knew about it from personal experience... otherwise there'd probably be a note about it in the book. (actually at page 75 it says MA was virgin and friends knew it)
- P 74: "Mom, its not easy to tell you this," Missy began, during a nightly talk. "Karen is six weeks pregnant. She told me she wants to have the baby.""

Just noting that Michel Desmarquet wrote in Nature's Revenge it was at the age of six weeks that the Astral body was to start inhabiting the embryo.

P 74: (after Irene says about Karen having the option to give the child up to adoption)

""I know. I think she knows, too, but she says she wants to keep the baby and raise it." Missy sighed and wiped her tears with the back of her hand. "We're going to be so different now, Mom. She's not old enough to be a mother and what about high school? What about dating guys? We have so much ahead of us."

'What about dating guys?' part is I'm afraid a sign of another connection to my Vivien Leigh life in terms of some lack of (#spiritual-knowledge) I had at the time I said those words. Now, after much suffering and learning, I realize that it's best to find a pair who is of similar spiritual affinity and which who you have love, and you know you want to live together and have children in case of pregnancy.

Of course, dating doesn't mean having sex sometimes. But still, it is implied, I think, in the way I say it in MA life – e.g. dating guys in plural.

So currently I think people should get to know each other before having sex. That would take care of many problems – including diseases.

- P 75: "...Missy's friends, and boyfriends, knew that Missy was very close to losing her virginity at age fourteen—even though the thought of going all the way scared her..."
- 14. A very important age/number for me. I fell in love at first sight at this age. If there was no stammer maybe I'd have a gf at this age too for sex drive showed itself at 13.
- P 79: (the police detective) "Catherine looked up just as her phone rang. It was 2:44 P.M., Friday afternoon..."
- P 80: "The wind had begun to whistle through the barren trees and a chill had fallen over Camp Colby by the time sheriff's investigators arrived at the scene."

I used to see/notice 33 a lot. Some time after finding my past life of VL I started seeing 53 (the age I died at in that life). I'd also constantly see other numbers during various periods, including 44 I believe.

- P 80: "At 3:30 P.M. Libershal was the first to hear the crunching sound of people walking down the trail. Within seconds, Detective Catherine Scott and Lieutenant Ed Emerson appeared." It was almost exactly 4 days.
- P 82: "The indentation from the log remained across the girl's back, giving her an unnaturally arched look"

It's not quite easy to read these things about my old body... thankfully I was prepared by life several months ago when I had to look at Black Daliah photos and then saw dead Sharon Tate – I had to look after a video on Youtube just like that showed Black Daliah's body without warnings... it was fight or flight situation and I decided to man up – after all it's life and some people have to deal with these things all the time.

Anyway, about the arched look. I don't know if it's related or not to my past dead body somehow, but due to small space in my room I had to constantly sit not straight and I noticed the arch in my spine going a bit sideways. It's awful. I might suffer for this life's errors of not thinking well about the consequences to my body, and maybe the past errors are at play here

also... given the noise was and is still at play, guiding the way the furniture HAS TO BE arranged in my room...

P 82. The last paragraph says the woman detective was 5 feet 10, which is 1.778 meters – pretty much my height in this current body. I found her story also of interest; she was beautiful and smart, and thought a different job – "seeking something more adventurous than secretarial work". I mean, she had to investigate the murder of Michele Avila who was the famous actress Vivien Leigh in the past life... I'm not surprised there's a special story behind the detective who took the case. (10.04.2024 – since then I've found several more of my past lives, as you know by now, and my conclusions have been reinforced even more. Actually, NOW it makes a lot more sense the detective, Catherine Scott, would have a special story to tell about her life.)

Also I can't help but remember now how I decided I didn't want to spend my life in the office and went to search something else for myself... it was the secretary named Natasha (different person from my niece or from Natasha who looked somewhat similar to Michele Avila) who played a role in me deciding that I don't want to spend time in the office too.

As I keep reading on page 83 about the detective I can't help but see new resemblances across my three lives – my soul's progression:

"Catherine's father, a respected sheriff's deputy with a reputation that made hardened criminals quiver, had often warned her that only sluts and whores did it before they were married. Pretty, statuesque Catherine Curtis knew she wasn't a slut or a whore, and she knew how disappointed Daddy would be if she ever let her passions get the better of her. As for Richard, he was determined to marry a virgin or be single the rest of his life, and Catherine's chaste kisses suited him just fine."

I don't wish to say badly about myself in VL life, but the things I did kinda point to those two words... and in this life, as I mentioned before, I came to the conclusion people need to know each other and be sure they want to live together and have kids in case of pregnancy before having sex (marriage has little to do with it being just a custom).

Then her story has some similarities to what I experienced in Vivien's life during my marriage to Leigh Holman. We were both determined to follow our dreams despite our husbands having other ideas.

So again no surprises this woman worked on my case.

P 91: "...How hard she must have tried to get free of her attackers."

Sadly, I might know from experience a portion of what I might have experienced in those final moments. I mentioned that thing elsewhere. It concerns a bag and is connected to me in VL life playing 4 characters who had to deal with ending of their own life to some degree.

Then I wonder if that tragedy had something to do with the fact I tried to stay clear from fights in this life? In fact I was even afraid of them

P 92: "Michele Y. Avila. Four feet eleven. Ninety-seven pounds. Brown hair. Brown eyes. Birth date: February 8, 1968."

Don't know why Karen writes brown eyes when they're green.

Anyway, I hope the information about the weight is correct. It's 44 kilograms.

P 93: "In addition, Heuser tested Missy's body for drug and alcohol content and found none, other than a .03 percent alcohol reading."

P 98: "When she was a little girl, Ernie Sr. would come home from work, pull Missy onto his lap, and tell her a story. He remarked constantly about her pretty hair and long dark eyelashes, and every few days he would bring her a piece of candy or a small toy."

My mother would say I had long eyelashes too. Recently I've noticed other similarities between my 2 past bodies.

Also, my father in this life would also bring sweats and other things pretty much whenever he'd visit us.

P 98: "Ever since Missy had turned fourteen, Ernie Sr. had spent less and less time at home in the evenings. Missy had never said anything about his absence to her mother, but she knew something was wrong. Now her mother confirmed her fears, and the separation angered and confused her. Why would her father leave the family he loved?"

About separation between Ernie Sr. and Irene, which affect MA. Maybe there's some connection to VL life in which Suzanne lived almost without her mother. In this life I lived mostly with my mother only. Clearly I'm still paying the penalty for some mistake, and it's probably has to do with not taking a good care of my children in my past life or lives.

P 100 talks about MA switching schools and her grades tanking. As I said in sync video the similar thing happened to me after 9th grade.

MA bought a black biker jacket and started listening to heavy metal rock music. It reminded me of how I wanted to buy a similar jacket also at one point.

P 101. Missy describes herself as 'Impatient'. I in VL life was often described as impenitent and it describes me also. (#psyche-data)

But MA also writes she 'fears Big roller coasters, windy days. And the ocean.'

. . .

P 102: "As a little girl Missy had loved the ocean, but that was before she got caught in a strong undertow while swimming with her friends at the beach one day. After that, she had nightmares that she would drown, struggling and gasping for breath until finally she would be swept under a powerful wave and never seen again."

So that explains it. In my VL life I could swim in the ocean for hours apparently. MA loved the ocean as a little girl – loved – so this one checks out. Also I have had some fear of deep water and ocean is certainly falls under the definition. Might be related. (found a reflection in GwtW)

Also that dream might be considered the true dream in 2 regards. 1) It could have been prophetic since MA was drowned. 2) If I was MA and if my theory about Titanic are correct, then the dream could also show the past – but I give little chance to this right now. Regardless, I've had numerous true (prophetic and at least 1 telling about the past; 10.04.2024 – I've had a lot of dreams telling small pieces of truths about the past and about the Universe.) dreams; if I was MA there could be a link here.

As for wind I can only think about Gone with the Wind but if I was MA too then how would that connect? If there is a connection. / But then I also remember one peculiar episode from my life. I was walking near Izmailovo hotel (maybe it was 2007-8?) and out of the blue a very strong wind started blowing at me, and I started having difficulties breathing. I actually felt

like I could suffocate – strange – and I think I actually ran to get out from that highly windy spot. After that I'd avoid that place until I forgot about the incident when I was often walking to Izmailovo park for walks and maybe meet someone (gf). This is a sync possibly connecting all my 3 lives – VL, MA, mine. (#curious)

Then I remember how we dug out those two rocks from the ground near my house in our village. The strong wind started blowing hard when we decided to bury them back.

"Who needs love, comfort, and caring" could relate to VL and even me at young age (still need love).

"Who gives friendship, advice . . . And second chances." Again there is a chance for connection with VL and me.

MA write she was lover of music. I had MTV as a home page at one point in my browser when I was in school. I almost each day listened to music on the radio and then watched clips on TV. So I was/am still a lover of music. In VL life I also had some records nearby to listen to.

Thoughts on big roller coasters (could be totally off): I read in a review about Vivien Leigh's biography that the career brought her (me) high and low and everything in between, comparing that life of mine to a fascinating roller coaster. This made me remember my VL's mood swings (which I've had in this life too but to highly lesser extent I think), and since now I know I was Missy too I theorize if those big roller coasters could have raised some psychological data from within and I started to be afraid of them for their sudden highs and sudden lows (so they became a representation of that manic depression [bipolar disorder])?

Note: on 15 February 2024 I had a dream in which VL was in a color movie made in her youth; LO was also in it. The title was something like: "the all there is to it", and some letters were replaced – similarly how Missy and Missie pronounced the same but spelled differently. When I Googled that movie title (adding vivien leigh) from my dream I clicked on the first link and read the review about VL.

29.04.2024. In '21 Days Together' movie there's a scene in which Vivien and Larry's characters (Wanda & Keith) ride on a big (I guess) roller coaster – 1:00:19. It's possible I suffered for some mistakes done in my Vivien Leigh movies in my Michele Avila life too, and maybe I got that fear of big roller coasters as a punishment for some error shown to the public in that movie. Wanda & Keith are shown to have a good time while an innocent man is being judged in court for Keith's murder (done in self-defense, but still). I feel like it is an error, and both of them are never shown to suffer for it.

P 103: "Christy Crawford, who also started smoking marijuana later that year, remembers that Missy always looked at the drug as a way to escape the problems her parents were having."

As mew in this life my imagination became a way to escape from problems. Thankfully in this life I've had no experience with any substances other than some mild alcohol.

P 104 talks about Missy listening and singing to Scorpion's Lady Starlight song and then out of the blue asking to play that song at her funeral in case she dies.

Maybe another prophecy (like the ocean dream) or sensing of something. Obviously, it syncs with my life in terms of me having lots of spiritual experiences, including prophetic dreams.

P 105: "Karen was no longer satisfied with tricking other girls into leaving Missy alone, thereby keeping Missy's friendship all to herself. This time Karen wanted them to hate Missy. She wanted them to act on their hatred in a way that Karen was unable to do, because by then Karen's jealousy of Missy had grown even larger than she was. Later people would have no trouble marking 1984 as the year Karen's longtime jealousy of Missy began eating away at the place in her heart that still loved her. Each day that year and the next, Karen's jealousy grew more dangerous until finally Karen could no longer remember a time when she cared for Missy at all."

1984 is the year the first Nightmare on Elm Street was released. I've got a lot of synchronicities with that movie, and those syncs were proven to be real and of high importance to me (my video about charlatans and how I overcame some of my fears)

Also, I realize the psychological process involved. I described it in my free book Simple Truths of Life. Essentially Karen needed no to become obsessed by her thoughts and needed to pay much more attention to what was happening in reality. What I call for now active knowledge was cluttered by obsessions and whatever else she decided to hold in her mind.

P 106 talks about other of Karen's lies. It got me thinking about importance of knowing Auras are real and also about the ability to see and read them. Because if you can do that then you can spot a person with bad intentions, you can probably tell a liar. This could literally save lives in some rare cases as I had in my past life. Makes me feel it's not a surprise Aura topic did save my life in this existence and also was one of things to show me the truth of Michel Desmarquet's book. (#curious)

Karen also kinda acted like an actress in her lies. I don't know if there's some connection to the VL life... but it wouldn't be the last time she acted though...

P 111: "So while others came and went in their lives, Missy and Vic remained close. They slept together sometimes but felt that was only part of their friendship."

Technically it was still an (#error) as I know now.

This goes in line with what I might have done in my VL life. Who knows what I would have done had I didn't start being afraid of speech because of stammer. Since I started watching erotic and then P movies, and also had that experience in early childhood, there is a chance that before finding TP and making new realizations I could have done similar things if I had the chance... I mean, even after tp, when I was 28 and started turning my life around, there was a period I tried to find a girl in sex dating websites, so.. clear similarity between all my 3 lives (VL, MA, myself), showing the identical, of course, lack of (#spiritual-knowledge) about certain life situations.

P 114-115: "In the spring of 1985, Missy and Laura had begun spending long afternoons at Stonehurst Park playing Frisbee, drinking beer, and sometimes smoking a little pot."

Just noting I had played that too in this life probably still have the disk laying somewhere in my village. Of course, it's probably of no importance.

P 118: Fireworks incident. Should have seen who Karen is and ended any communication with her.

At the end of the page there's a classic case of misunderstanding which I still keep experiencing in this current life. I've talked about some of those incidents in my book. But I also

sometimes have [seemingly] minor misunderstandings. (#curious) as to the reason behind such events... maybe it has to do with past errors or maybe it's one of those ways of life to set up a situation for us so that we can't escape required suffering for our yet not suffered for errors – just thoughts and theories for now...

P 120 at the end mentions 20 minutes.

P 123: "Missy felt at peace there and sometimes she would talk about living in such an area, near a stream and with mountains around, when she got married and settled down."

Other than being a prophecy, may also relate to the past life of Vivien Leigh. There were creeks and ponds near the houses I lived at in that life.

- P 123: "It had been a wonderful afternoon for Missy. The group had hiked around Wicky-up and then Karen had found the big walnut tree near the stream. Sometime last semester Karen and Missy had been up there to carve the words Karen and Missy, friends forever right above where Jimmy had carved Jimmy and Karen 1985."
- P 124: ""I don't get it, Vic. Why does this keep happening to me? They're two of my best friends, but secretly they worry that I'm going to steal their boyfriends. Is it me, Vic? Do I do something wrong?""

And now I know the answer. I had to suffer this way for my past life's mistakes, the memory of which was erased in the River of Oblivion after VL's death.

P 125: "Suddenly a car horn broke the silence of the evening and Vic looked up. Parked twenty feet away in front of his house was Laura. He wondered how long she had been there, how much she had seen."

One more 20.

Btw, I've found a lot of 20 numbers in Nightmare movie after watching it again after I already uploaded my Synchronicity video. At first, I didn't think them important I guess or just didn't notice for some reason.

Also, on this page depicted yet another misunderstanding I've experienced in my soul's life.

Then Missy whispered, "Vic, go talk to her. I don't want her to think there was anything between us."

This whole episode, or scene, actually reminded me of the scene in Gone With the Wind at 3:10:35, when India sees Scarlett and Ashley hugging (but not kissing). It could be another (#reflection) I have with my VL's movies and plays.

"Nice timing, Laura, he thought."

Another sign the Universe was guiding my life toward the inevitable – me paying for my old life's errors. It's interesting to note how these things work; although the exact process of why we just can't escape the consequences of our decisions (all types) is still not very clear... it would require to know a lot more details, including the details about other people's lives (including their past ones). For example, why indeed did Laura just had to drive to Vic at that exact second to see what she saw and misinterpreted? I've had similarly timed events happen in

my current life too, when it was clear that if I was just several seconds too late or too early then I wouldn't have experienced a certain important thing In my life... (E.g. me falling in love at first sight during 3 times which changed my life enormously)

P 126: ""What's wrong? She wasn't mad at me, was she?" Missy looked anxious as she spoke, and Vic knew he couldn't tell her the truth. Missy was too sensitive; her friends mattered too much to her."

I'll tag this as (#psyche-data) or possible lack of certain (#spiritual-knowledge) for now. This actually may relate to my syncs with IT & Nightmare, which showed me that I grew up to some extent; became stronger psychologically – or became less sensitive.

""No. She was mad at me. I told her I didn't want her hanging around because it was all over between us, and she peeled off."

Missy looked uncertain.

"Hey, Missy. Don't worry. She wasn't mad at you, I promise."

Perhaps if he told the truth maybe I wouldn't decide to go out with Laura on October 1... As I think atm, we do the things we think will benefit us, or at least won't harm, based on the spiritual and material knowledge we have regarding a particular situation in life...

P 128: "Later, Irene would regret sparing Missy the details of Karen's visit that afternoon. At the time, she felt that revealing the truth about her best friend's feelings would have devastated Missy. But the information might have saved her life"

P 129 starts off chapter 12. It's of great interest to read because it literally shows innocent Missy paying for the mistakes she never did in her life, but which clearly were done in the past life of Vivien Leigh (10.04.2024 – I'm assuming the actual murder could have been the payment for one of the errors in Cleopatra's life). The description of Karen's thoughts matches rather well my decisions in Vivien Leigh's life (of course I'd lived other lives before Vivien's life; I suspect I might have done errors in those lives also which might have also contributed to the fate I had to experience in Michele's life), but not in Michele Avila's life in which I was a new person (who possess the soul and intellect that once inhabited and controlled the body of Vivien Leigh). It's so unfair if we take only one life of Michele, but all becomes logical and fair if we take all lives of my soul that once inhabited Michele's body – especially since I probably had killed before (another possible true dream I had (10.04.2024 – probably that dream meant my Cleopatra's life)) and had to suffer for that also – hence I think that's why it had to be murder that I had to experience; if I didn't need to pay for murder, then maybe the events would have been the same, except I would be just left beaten up at the creek to walk many long miles back home, wondering why this 'injustice' had to happen to me.

Obviously, the two criminals committed a huge error when they killed another person. Doesn't matter the fact that other person had to pay the penalty (for her own past life's crime). It's like a relay race, when one person (unknowingly) suffers for his crime, and the new criminal, making the error by killing that person, takes the penalty onto his soul, waiting to be punished by life and by some new criminal, liberating him from the old error (and hopefully he learns the lesson, of course, and never repeats the same crime again).

P 135 begins chapter 14 which has this sentence:

"It was time to say good-bye."

Then the lines repeats. I found it to be (#curious) actually that I'd listen to a song by Sarah Brightman called 'Time To Say Goodbye' back in late summer of 2023 and I would think to myself that the song title fits very well to my thoughts at the time – it was time to say goodbye to Thiaoouba since at the time I had done all that I only could to try and share the book, my experiences and knowledge with people. I also thought that I had already learned the major things about life thanks to Thiaoouba and there was little for me to discover... how wrong I was when I finally realized I was Vivien Leigh and there IS a way to actually discover one's past lives without the ability to visit the Psychosphere!

After that I saw another reason for me finding that song at such a moment – it was time to say goodbye to old habits now that I knew the reasons for me suffering so much in this life. It was time to learn to live in a new way guided by the knowledge about my past lives. Learning who I was did change who I am now in other areas too – even if it's subtle.

I'll note here a possible sync I just realized could be present.

Vic is often used in the book (Victor Amaya). Old Vic Theatre was often part of my life in VL life.

P 140: "... Why did you have to go when I need you so badly?... Did you struggle? Did it hurt?... Sweetheart, I'm so sorry, so sorry I wasn't there to help you.

The music played on. "You're up in the stars now, but we'll meet again."

Irene prayed it was true.

Someday, little girl, someday. When this life is finished and the pain is gone forever. Good-bye, Missy. A day won't go by when I don't ache for you, when I don't remember the little girl who slept in my arms and lay in a hospital bed poisoned by cleanser. Oh, God, why didn't you take her from me then? It would have been easier than this. No. It would have been worse. At least I had seventeen years with you, Missy. Seventeen years. Someday we'll meet again. I promise, Missy. Someday."

As I mew there is a chance our souls will meet again – but in other life lived in other physical bodies.

P 141: "Five P.M."

Don't know if it was exactly 5 or not. I was born at 5 P.M. 15 minutes.

P 157 talks about Karen supposedly (she could have lied) seeing MA's ghost (19% of the electrons of the Universe). Technically it's possible. I've seen the ghost of my father shortly after his death.

The chapter talks about how Karen moved into Avila house and even slept in Missy's bed until she saw Michele's ghost. She was the killer living literally in the same house with her victim's family, and yet nobody sensed that; this reminded me of how we don't sense our past bodies even if we see them on the screen – as was the case with me, watching GWtW in my childhood. It's another sign of how knowledge is important; how it can change our perception of reality.

"Brian Taylor and Katy Vincent who were good friends of Victor's and knew how much he'd loved Missy."

Most likely nothing. VL's character's name in GWtW was Katie Scarlett. In VL life I was in several movies with Robert Taylor.

P 159: "Tucked inside the card was a twenty-dollar bill." 20. I mentioned this in the video.

P 162 mentions how Stephnie, Karen's little daughter, suddenly started saying: "Missy, Missy!" she exclaimed. "Missy in water, she in water!" And then:

"Andrea shook her head. "Missy in water, Missy go in water.""

The detectives thought Karen must have told her 3 year old daughter the details of Missy's murder.

P 174: (About Karen) "She was still spending nearly every night sleeping in Missy's house—although no longer in her bed. She was still sitting in Missy's chair when she ate her meals and still playing the role of Missy's best, brokenhearted friend."

This quote reminded me of my aunt Tanya who once tried to make me go away from the seat near the window, which she liked too I guess. Another of my aunts, Zina, almost cursed at her for that and that was the end of it. I do remember mentioning this when I was talking about possible reflections of movies I was in in my lives: this episode of life reminds me of me playing Cleopatra in VL life and having to throw the guy off the throne/seat.

P 177: (after Karen made her daughter look like a young woman) "There." Karen smiled and hugged the child. "You look just like Auntie Missy.""

Creepy... actually reminded me of another obsessed person; only he's seemingly obsessed about Vivien Leigh, writing stories about my ghost which can't be true for they contradict common sense and TP... I felt a bit uneasy once I knew for a fact I was Vivien.

P 182: "That Missy's friends were willing to kill for her sake said something about the kind of teenagers who lived in the East Valley. Their socioeconomic status being significantly lower than that of teens in other parts of the Valley—and gang mentality being a way of life—revenge killing was commonplace. Although the majority of Missy's friends wouldn't kill for any reason, several of the tougher kids from continuation school were violent"

Through various experiences in my life, and also thanks to Thiaoouba, I've realized violence is not a solution. I try to live by this motto.

P 198: "Libershal remembered that the girl's position in the water had seemed almost surrealistic; how she lay, facedown with her legs crossed. All he had been able to make out was her blue jeans, white canvas tennis shoes, and one arm stiffened behind her back. The log—a fallen tree trunk—pinned her face under eight inches of water"

(#curious) as I mew in my VL life I watched a tennis match on the day of my death. In my current life I heard Thao say 'Look!' during a tennis match. And tennis shoes were mentioned before in this book also (P 22)

Also of interest is that in this chapter a movie crew was filming "just a hundred yards downstream from" (P 197) where MA was killed. Clearly if there's some another Universal interconnection between lives it must have to do with Michele being an actress (Vivien Leigh) in her past life; who did several movies in Hollywood also.

And I might have mentioned it, but in Alexander Walker's books it's said on page 150: "As God is my witness, I'll never be hungry again,' was photographed in the San Fernando Valley." I've found that the stealing and killing part was unnecessary. There could be some further connection to why it had to be also a valley where they killed me in Michele's life...

- P 209. Karen reminds me of several people I met online (thankfully) in my life. They'd also cling to some random small 'clues' making their wild fantasies/theories real; accusing other people of some crime they most likely never committed. Of course, Karen knew the truth, she was acting like an actress, but still...
- P 213 talks about how Karen went to a beauty school and met there a girl, Lynne Robbins, who lost a friend to suicide.

"It was strange that she and Karen had so much in common."

Thanks to my synchronicity experiences and just having some knowledge about life I don't find it strange at all. Looks like these things happen all the time. Somehow people who must meet each other will meet no matter what.

- "...Each of them had come to the beauty school looking for a change and each had lost her best friend. But it occurred to Lynne that there was something strange about the way Karen talked about Missy. She seemed proud, as though she was important because her friend had been murdered and written about in the newspapers."
- P 214: "Still, with the caseload increasing, it was impossible to spend much time on a fourteen-month-old murder with no hot leads. That didn't mean they were ready to give up on it."

Just noting 14

P 219: "Lynne didn't know what to say. The room made her feel very uneasy. On Karen's dresser there was an oversized picture of Missy, and the walls were covered with snapshots of her. Missy as a little girl. Missy as a teenager. Missy with Karen. Missy with her brothers. There were newspaper articles, too, cut out and taped onto the walls."

Creepy.

Also it's funny how seemingly the same situation may have different reasons behind them. After finding out my past lives I printed out some pictures of Vivien Leigh to remind me of my past life – it helped me. I also have saved pictures of Michele after it was clear I was her also after all. I did it for the sake of memory and also for the research of reincarnation (one does not usually get to find one's life and be able to see at his or her old physical body). So I don't think there's anything wrong with my actions given the reasons behind them.

P 241: Chapter 33 talks again about Eva's nightmares. It got me thinking. Since I found my past lives (and even thought Vivien life as the first to be confirmed to be mine [now I realize it had to have been for there's actual undisputed proof to be found in my Vivien bios], it was Michele Avila actually, who was the first with whom I had found many synchronicities – even more than with Vivien at the time of making my videos about syncs), I got a feeling these clearly unusual events (Eva's nightmares, Karen's madness, detective's determination and personal feelings about Missy, etc) might have a bigger reason behind them. The one of reasons being for me to find out about Michele Avila, finding synchronicities, which would eventually lead me to

finding my 2 past lives. If it wasn't for Eva's nightmares and the suicide of her brother, then it's possible I would not have found my 2 lives.

"Four-fourteen A.M."

4:14

Later in the page Eva's older brother calls her to tell about their brother's suicide... Eva starts to understand what it felt like for Avila family to lose someone they loved. Eventually this will make her tell the truth about who killed... me.

- P 243: "Three hours later she and Steven were on the road, crossing back over the desert, four months after they had arrived looking for a new way of life."
- 4 (clearly, if this number has a sync meaning, synchronicities are part of many people's lives. So the same number may appear to different people during similar circumstances other people have experienced)

I'll note Eva was living in Las Vegas with her bf when she heard the news. In my Michele's diary I wrote how I visited Las Vegas when I was 10 in Missy's life.

- P 245: Chapter 34 made me remember a thought I've had. I know thanks to Thiaoouba about Bakaratinians' method of getting to the truth telepathy. If we knew telepathy was real and knew how to use it then Karen and Laura would have been caught a lot more sooner I'm almost positive. Interesting that this murder situation and the telepathy theme from Thiaoouba are so close to me now that I know who I was in the very last past life.
- P 249: (about Eva) "ALLEN HAD BEEN DEAD for almost four months when the dreams returned."

4 again

P 250: (July 25, 1988 - 5 days before my birth. Eva has decided to tell the truth and calls her brother Jack whose father is a police officer.)

"Sure, baby. No problem. I'll meet you at your apartment as soon as I leave here. About five-fifteen. That okay with you?"

5:15 (17:15) was the exact time I was born on July 30, 1988! (#curious) (I hope that the time is accurate and based on what Eva told Karen during her research for the book. Even if not, it's still of interest that it's such a perfect match)

The mystery behind my passing in my last life was finally revealed (the next day -26 - was the official date), ending the 3 year search, and my new life would start exactly 5 days later. I was softly crying looking for the picture of my birth tag, showing the date I was born...

Also, Karen calls the officer Steven. The name is probably not real, but I did use it as my alias at one point in my life; it's one of possible syncs I've mentioned in my video about syncs with IT & Nightmare movies.

P 253: "Cindy's apartment was on the third floor, and Catherine walked the stairs quickly."

There was one apartment located on the 3 floor; and it's connected to Natasha, whose looks remind me somewhat of that black and white photo of Michele Avila.

P 255 mentions a loud fan in Eva's apartment. Perhaps it's nothing but made me remember the nightmare I had to deal with when air conditioners didn't allow me sleep normally.

P 277. The third cycle of the nightmare Irene was having reminded me of that car scene from the first Nightmare on Elm Street movie, where the teens were also trapped in the car and couldn't get out.

P 278: [ADDITION. When I searched for 'nightmare' word and read just this part I thought Irene had this nightmare before the killers were caught. It's still of interest though]

"The nightmare was absurd, because Karen Severson and Laura Doyle were Missy's friends. Irene knew in her heart they wouldn't hurt Missy. But somewhere deep in Irene's heart she was convinced they had killed her."

Before there's a long description of Irene's nightmare. Today is 18 December 2023. I had a dream which I wrote about in My Diary and I thought maybe it's about me having already the answers but still asking questions and having doubts and being very cautious not to make a mistake. Interesting that I have to find out about probably my past mother's nightmare exactly today...

So, Irene literally had the answer shown to her in the nightmare but couldn't fully accept it is the truth. (#curious)

P 279: "It was determined during those hearings that jealousy was the official motive for the killing, and the girls were ordered to remain at Sybil Brand Institute for Women in East Los Angeles."

Just reminded me of character Cybil (C vs S) in Silent Hill video game. Since I've found some possible syncs with the game – e.g. Toluca lake, Sullivan – I'm gonna mention this one also. Silent Hill town is a type of punishment for criminals I might also add.

P 282: (it's about a reporter who wanted interview Karen in jail) "The reporter was told to sit in booth number 14"

14 number again.

P 296 talks how Randy happens to find the article, saying Karen was charged with murder of Missy. Again, sometimes life as if guides us to finding the important to us things. I feel like I've found my Michele life the same way – I just searched a bit about her and then I was overwhelmed by synchronicities, wondering what they could mean...

P 300: "Laura was busy taking computer programming courses."

Before that the book said Randy also studied programming.

This time I decided to make a note of this because I used to briefly work as a web programmer on freelancer.com

P 306. Doubt it's a sync but who knows at this time. The name of the Judge was Jack B. Tso; and the last partner in VL life was Jack Merivale.

P 324 says Karen and Laura did make a stop before they reached their destination. I don't know the details, but wonder if this was an opportunity to save myself by running out? Of course, I'd need to know or realize it was a matter of life or death...

P 333: ""When Laura was in there she had tennis shoes on and it came up to, well, I guess you could call it her lower shin or just above her ankles.""

Tennis reference again.

P 349: "If this had been a tennis match, Thomas would already have won the first set with that point."

Another tennis match reference, but this time it's coming from the book's author Karen Kingsbury.

P 361: "That same day they heard from the coroner's department. Dr. Eva Heuser testified that Missy's body had had bruises along both arms and on her face as if she had been struck before her death. She also mentioned something that would be crucial in the final arguments."

[maybe the coroner's real name was changed for the book. But then I found this article (July 16, 1995), mentioning her name

https://www.latimes.com/archives/la-xpm-1995-07-16-tm-24327-story.html

"All eyes in the coroner's conference room turn to Deputy Medical Examiner Eva Heuser, a sweet-faced grandmother with an uncanny knack for getting bodies to reveal their secrets."

So it looks like the name wasn't changed but Karen K. never mentioned that.] Another Eva. Ива (Eva) is a willow tree. It's one of syncs I noticed with Michele who also played with Karen under a willow when they were kids.

P 366-367: "he tape gave every one of them a chance to think about the deliberateness of the murder. There was something especially cruel about the long execution trail they had taken Missy on before killing her. At the scene, the videotape showed the length of the path and how long it took to go from the parking lot to the clearing near the stream where Missy was taunted and teased and finally killed. Again, there had been plenty of opportunities for Karen Severson and Laura Doyle to change their minds. The tape also showed the jury the remoteness of the area. Tamia could feel a knot forming in the pit of her stomach, and she was certain the jurors were equally uncomfortable. They were reliving Missy's death march, her last moments."

When I was first watching Mr. Ballen's video about Missy's murder, not yet knowing I was that girl in my past life, at the point when Karen and Laura were taken Missy down the final path to the creek I said to Missy in my head: "Run!". It was the first and only time I did that (mentally said something to the victim) watching Mr. Ballen's videos or anyone else's.

It may be connected to several unique thoughts I had about Vivien Leigh when I yet didn't know I was that woman in one of my past lives. One has to do with me noting name 'Leigh' and wondering why the actress had that last name. Another one has to do with people commenting Vivien Leigh played herself in her movies, which made me surprised for I had a different thought about Vivien Leigh, thinking her to be a family woman. Then when I was about to watch GWtW for the first time in English maybe there was something in the back of my consciousness. All of those things never happened on account of anyone else; the people involved proved to be my past lives later. (#curious)

P 372: "Tamia was motionless for a moment. "You see, Cindy Silverio has a very difficult time dealing with death, with the finality of death. So she doesn't want to see what happened in the stream and she cries and cries. For twenty minutes.""

Don't know if it was actually 20, but this number is still present during a negative event.

P 378: (About Tamia) "She gathered her files and took the elevator to the sixth floor. The Avila family was huddled in a group near the closed double doors of the courtroom."

The 6-th floor detail is very important. It could be a sync with a situation I had in my life. It was the 6-th floor where the publishing company was located. Their employee gave me a different contract to sign than what I'd read; The date was 20.02.2020 and it's brought up by other syncs and connections I have with VL (e.g. how adding 53 [age of VL] to the year of death [1967] gives 2020; 1985 + 17 gives 2002 in which year I was 14 and made a fateful decision in my life. [2020 and 2002 share the same digits only a bit rearranged).

[I might add that 1912 + 25 (year Butler on Titanic died and his age) gives 1937, the year in which I in VL life slept with Larry almost in front of his wife Jill, while we were doing Hamlet in Elsinore; that may connect to why I had to be drowned in a creak.]

P 379: "Irene sat between Mark and Katy Vincent. Like Jimmy, Katy was a Christian now and had taken it upon herself to stay near Irene and support her through the trial."

A point about how spiritual advancement works. First people don't believe in God and creation; then something bad happens to them (they suffer for their errors) and some people start seeking reasons for it, and some would start believing in a religion; then they will come to understanding that one needs to know and not believe [in what actually the truth] (possibly from suffering for believing a lie or a distortion in a religious text); then further refinements will occur also until the soul is finally perfect and ready to reunite with the Spirit.

P 385: "ON FEBRUARY 8, EIGHT days after the verdict was announced, Missy would have celebrated her twenty-second birthday."

8

P 389: (Irene speaks before courtroom) ""Your honor, I am hoping and praying that my family will see justice done once and for all in this case. Missy's brothers will never know what their sister could have been, we will never watch her grow into a beautiful young woman, never know what she could have contributed to this society"

Maybe nothing but in Michele's next life of mine I contributed to society by honestly speaking about my Thiaoouba related experiences; I tried to share Thiaoouba book – a very important book – with the rest of humanity... it looks like, if all goes well, I'm going to work on sharing the truth about reincarnation too...

(12.04.2024. I can't say it enough: The knowledge in the Thiaoouba book can help people enormously. Auras, reincarnation, Higher Selves, Universal Laws, The Purpose of the Universe and all of us being a part of the Superior Intelligence [The Spirit, God, the Father, etc.], etc., all these topics are highly important to know if people don't want to make serious errors in their lives and then suffer greatly for them.)

393: "The lack of specific details surrounding Missy Avila's last twenty minutes had eaten away at Tamia since the verdict had been read."

20 minutes.

P 402: "In a statement she made about Missy's death, Karen mentioned neither remorse nor regret, but only this: "Missy wasn't as innocent as everyone thinks.""

These words match those written by an anonymous poster on this forum

https://www.tapatalk.com/groups/cmm/michele-missy-yvette-avila-murdered-by-friends-kar-t3570514.html

I said in my sync video that it's possible even Michele's killer could have written that. So it might be a lie. It's known from the book that Karen did pretend to be Missy on the phone, damaged cars, and did other nasty things. She's certainly capable of creating a simple profile on a forum to post one anonymous comment, trying to degrade Missy once more.

P 402: "Missy wasn't innocent because she was too pretty and too popular. She cast a flirtatious eye too often toward the wrong boys, and so Karen and Laura found her guilty and sentenced her to death.

But when Karen and Laura killed Missy Avila, they made her someone the entire country sympathized with, someone who will always be remembered for being more beautiful, more desirable, than either of them. By killing Missy they immortalized her, and that was the last thing they wanted to do when they held her facedown in eight inches of water that October day."

Sources (Michele)

Папка с файлами к этому видео находится тут: F:\Art\YT Videos\VS - Spiritual\Synchronicities

<u>https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aVYg_00oor8</u> In this video Eva Chirumbolo is seen and she describes in detail how Missy was lured to the creek. This story matches what Mr. Ballen was saying in his video about Missy's case.

https://www.latimes.com/archives/la-xpm-1988-08-29-me-785-story.html

https://www.facebook.com/Remembering-a-friend-Michele-Avila-162652417104502/

https://www.facebook.com/MissyAvila68/?locale=de DE

https://www.dailynews.com/2012/12/10/last-woman-convicted-in-missy-avila-murder-released-from-prison-on-monday/

 $\underline{\text{https://www.amazon.com/gp/product/B00Y1R51FM?}}\underline{\text{encoding=UTF8\&priceChange=1}}\\ \textbf{Купил}$

https://www.latimes.com/archives/la-xpm-1988-11-18-me-615-story.html

https://www.tapatalk.com/groups/cmm/michele-missy-yvette-avila-murdered-by-friends-kar-t3570514.html forum

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https://ripeace.wordpress.com/tag/eva-chirumbolo/

It says on the web page above that someone said this about Missy:

"Missy wasn't the sweet innocent angel she was portrayed to be, which she definitely WAS NOT. I grew up with Missy and I knew Karen in school as well. I never met Laura, but the few times I saw her with Missy and Karen, she gave me the creeps. As for Missy, she was one of the meanest people I ever knew. She was the worst bully I ever encountered as a child and I never saw any other side to her. She was just as awful as the friends that killed her. There were a lot of people who couldn't stand her."

https://www.facebook.com/MissyAvila68

Michele Yvette "Missy" Avila Born: February 8, 1968 Died: October 1, 1985

Height: 4 feet 11 (around 1.5 meters)

Future Lives

Viktoria?

45-th life.

Maybe will be called Viktoria, Vika.

Should be a female with blonde-white hair, and plump lips.

Maybe born in the Central Administrative Okrug of Moscow, Russia.

I might be a tennis player.

Natasha from village had/has plump lips. Some guys at one short time made jokes about it and she didn't quite like it. I didn't say anything, from what I remember, and I don't think I reacted in a negative way. I feel that maybe I thought she had nothing to worry about; the 2 guys had just nothing better to do, picking on people's appearances.

I see no issues in such lips. In fact, some people make operations to make their lips look plump, fuller.

There's a Dinamo tennis court in that central Moscow region. I had some references to Dinamo (from *Running Man*) around the time I received answers about my future life.

In this life of Evgeny I walked several times in that okrug. But I still have a lot to explore there...

Amelè, Amélie, Maelle [Maelle's appearance]

46-th life.

I will look like Maelle from Clair Obscur: Expedition 33.

Should be a female, of course.

Should be born in Walsh County, North Dakota, USA.

From my September 10, 2025 diary entry:

Of interest is that the county has:

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Nelson County, North Dakota as one of its neighbors. Emma H. and Nelson possible connection;

Waterloo Lake. Vivien and maybe Angelo possible connections.

There's a township <u>Dewey</u>. The words the girl was saying relate to Wes Craven's *Scream* movie (Stu says those words at almost the end of the film). It was like the two movies of his were merged. Dewey is one of the key characters in Scream films.

Jesse name. As Vivien I played a character called Jessica Morton in *Bats in the Belfry*. According to Google the name Jessica is a feminine form of the male name Jesse. Both names share biblical roots. Jessica was popularized by Shakespeare.

Of other notes, I decided to see what North Dakota is like. The first video I watched was this https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vunadbCOTq8

At about 16-17-th minute he says he was on the 3-rd street, 3-rd avenue.

Then at about 23-34-th minute he talks a bit about social justice warrior (SJW - made me remember that dream about Margaret Mitchell's new incarnation in which she is a SJW.)

The place he walks in is close to the steep hills/mountains. They are higher than the slope I climbed in my dream, but I'd say just as steep.

"For Those Who Come After" is the lines from *Expedition 33*. Each expedition has left a note, their findings, to help other expeditions and generations who will come after they're gone.

I've been doing a similar thing in writing my books, documents, and videos. I want my findings and understandings to help "those who [will] come after" I'm dead. In fact, I might be the one who will find my past life's (of Evgeny Meshkov) documents and will maybe continue my research if the stars align again. (Obviously, I'll probably have other interests and life situations to deal with in my next lives.)

*

Of note is that the current population of Walsh County is around 10k people. Population of Moscow's Central District is about 77 times larger – around 774k people. The number 7 has often appeared in my lives.

Maelle. Add name definition synchs

https://www.behindthename.com/name/mae12lle is a feminine form of https://www.behindthename.com/name/mae12l which means "prince, chieftain, lord". I was a prince and princess in my past lives, and I was a leader too.

Dark Queen from *Battletoads* videogame turns into a tornado. I saw tornadoes when I searched for North Dakota videos; apparently, they are common there; GwtW was brought up to mind, as well my other wind-related experiences. Also, as a child I often watched the move *Twister* with Bill Paxton and Helen Hunt.

The Dark Queen also holds her hands up, and I noticed that I sometimes hold my hands in a similar way when I'm in bed and ready to sleep - so my hands are behind me resting on the pillow. It's alike a habit I had and didn't notice.

Life's Errors

What errors from VL's, and possible other lives (once, hopefully, I uncover them also), were not suffered for? Meaning I will have to pay for them in the future (either in this life or in some other).

*

Cheating

Cheating on Leigh multiple times. While VL's affair with LO was frowned upon by people – as LO said they were even spat on (if true) – I don't suppose VL quite paid in full for other times she cheated, including cheating on LO (Scotty Bowers, Peter Finch – perhaps to some degree…).

Now, IF I was Michele Avila – I feel like that was paying for sleeping with someone else's bfs and husbands – so it was from the perspective of women who were cheated on.

I doubt the perspective of men who were cheated on was covered – I think it should be; and in case V slept with married or engaged men, then 1 affair negatively influenced 2 people essentially.

So, I feel like I could have in store for me the experience of being cheated on and my lover possibly leaving me for someone else. (Note: does me not having a gf all my life so far count? Or it's me paying for having casual sex with people in VL's life only?)

Cancer

Sadly, in VL life I just had to say how lucky was a woman who died at 33 (32 or 34 maybe). The other problem is she died from cancer.

It's possible that me dying at young age of 17 in MA life was linked to that statement.

But I'm afraid there's a possibility I might experience cancer at some point – in this or other life(ves). Also in this life I made a stupid mistake of saying the words I instantly regretted saying – also involves cancer... There was 17 th page of a Bible I have which showed the passage about why I shouldn't say such things.

*

Possible past lives' Errors I had to suffer for in VL's life:

Abandonment in early childhood (possibly connected to Emma Hamilton if I was her also). In the Japanese doc it's said (~19:35) that I in VL life said I was lonely in the first English school. 'Is it any wonder I'm a bit of a wreck' is what they say VL's words were on that situation. I clearly suffered then.

Flora Fraser's book about EH on page 41 says as EH I agreed to put little Emma to a boarding school. It must be the error.

Bipolar/manic depression episodes.

It reminds me of my stuttering – I could not have gotten it but I did (I mean here that I could be still a witness to my dad hitting my mother, but my speech could remain normal).

Same in my VL life; some speculate the abandonment could have caused that mental issue, as well as the miscarriage amplifying it. But it seems to me I did nothing in VL life to have that mental problem, so it probably payment for past error – but which?

They say I had no recollection of many episodes but was apologetic about them. If so then it's another hint that was me suffering for some past lives' error.

I had psychological issues regarding my hands and neck. The way they looked. I'd wear gloves to hind my 'paws' as I called them in VL life.

*

Manifestations of past errors in my current life:

If I was MA: (if I wasn't then none of the following is correct)

Was beaten up for sleeping with men of other women.

Died by being drowned for sleeping with other women's boyfriends and husbands in VL's life. Regardless of whether MA slept with other girls' bfs or not – it's quite rare that someone ends up dead Just for that thing alone; a lot of other things have fallen into pieces here...

-

Stutter.

Homosexual experience in early childhood (6 years; lasting several summers)

My parents quarreled (1 of reasons I started stammering) and VL quarreled also with LO. It's possible that was some type of paying for old mistake too.

Mother left father and I've been living with my ma all my life. VL split with Leigh and Suzanne was not seeing her mom a lot of times too. It's similar to my interactions with my father. Possible suffering for old error also and experiencing what's it like to live away from one of parents (again).

Errors I haven't found clear reasons for:

Skepticism is one of reasons why I'm still single and lonely. It certainly adds negativity to my life and so it's certainly an error. I don't think I did anything in my life to deal with skepticism. I haven't found much in VL (actually I did listen to Finch's stories about souls etc, so by that time I did have some spiritual knowledge already it seems) or MA (assuming I was her) lives either. So it must be an error (or errors) I did in life/lives I lived before VL.

As Cleopatra I claimed to be incarnation of ISIS ("theologically, she had been resurrected as that goddess" – from quora). Could be related, and there could be other sources for me having

to deal with skepticism. Reasoning: I assume many people believed Cleo was reincarnated ISIS, but it was most likely not true. An error then. So now I'm telling the truth but many people don't believe me this time.

Being ignored may relate to skepticism because that usually the reason for people ignoring my findings and experiences.

*

Distortions of truth(s) about me in several of my lives – Vivien Leigh, Michele Avila. VL: It's just some authors who published their books fool of imaginary tales, saying in VL life I was having sex with whoever knows how many people, including women I guess. They also say nonsensical things about Larry Olivier, claiming he was gay and things of that nature. They provide no evidence and there is no evidence to claim the things they do about me or Larry. The authors probably think since the people they write about fairy tales are dead no body can prove their writings wrong... but maybe there is a way...

MA: As it turned out Shavaun Avila is also lying (along with her friend, I guess, Sabrina) about being a medium (if there's even such a thing In reality). The two of them don't know what happens after the death of a physical body. They just say the things which Bible says, but that book was also distorted. Shavaun said she had a documentary and also a book about Michele Avila's murder – and they tried several times to make it appear like the spirits of Michele and Irene, MA's mother, endorsed the doc and book – advertising to try and profit off murder. She also said there are new things to reveal about the murder case. I'm skeptical about that; given she's clearly lying about the medium thing, she can totally invent lies about Michele Avila – me.

Now, while there are some distortions the truth is still intact also in other books which can still be obtained. But it got me thinking what if I was involved in distorting some truth(s) about something or someone in past life(ves) and now am suffering for it?

Life's Benefits

We suffer for errors, but we get benefits for our correct decisions too. I list episodes from my lives which could indicate a reward for a right decision I made in the past. I don't know what exactly I did which resulted in me having these situations in life.

Yellow entity. It helped me understand there's more to this world than what is generally accepted.

My experiences with Thiaooubians, which proved that not only they exist, but also Michel D. book has to be true. In turn this resulted in me studying the book a lot and coming to certain understandings about life. It helped me live through some of my difficulties.

Life evens leading up to me finding my two past lives.

Links to Read/Watch

Karen Kingsbury's book, page 410. I could ask her for a written permission to use the quotes in my video and also in a free eBook. Maybe something will come out of it...

"For more information visit http://www.karenkingsbury.com. Karen is also on Facebook (facebook.com/KarenKingsbury) and Twitter (@KarenKingsbury), where she regularly interacts with nearly half a million reader friends. Click here for a list of all Karen's titles."

I could watch Irene's interviews on facebook 2 pages. Maybe there will be mentioned important details about MA life.

READ Karen Kingsbury - Missy's Murder on Kindle

READ THIS ARTICLE F:\Art\Writing\0 Vivien Leigh\VL Info\Articles Comments about VL\Vivien Leigh and Laurence Olivier - February 1980 issue of Hollywood Studio Magazine

Read this article F:\Art\Writing\0 Vivien Leigh\VL Info\Articles Comments about VL\The Twenty Questions Everyone Is Asking About Vivien Leigh - from the November 26, 1955 issue of Picturegoer

 $Read\ articles\ here: F:\Art\Writing\O\ Vivien\ Leigh\Photos\Plays\1958,\ 60,\ 61\ Duel\ of\ Angels$

Read article here: F:\Art\Writing\0 Vivien Leigh\VL Info\Articles Comments about VL\The November 1999 issue of Biography Magazine

(last image could relate to MA in terms of short life lived)

https://www.sothebys.com/en/auctions/2017/vivien-leigh-collection-117148.html?locale=en might find something of interest here (Recorded a video of all the items)

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The letters, which are held in the Victoria and Albert museum archives, trace the turbulent relationship between Olivier and Leigh, which began in 1936 when the pair played onscreen lovers in Fire Over England.

https://www.imdb.com/name/nm0000046/?ref =tt ov st

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Vivien Leigh on stage and screen

https://www.google.com/search?q=vivien+leigh+kenneth+tynan&sca_esv=577551505&tbm=bks&sxsrf=AM9HkKkI6IOEwUZIgTOY3LRk-

<u>bFhEaQeVw:1698562185104&source=lnms&sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwjp6q-d1ZqCAxWpERAIHW24CscQ_AUoAXoECAIQCw&biw=1920&bih=965&dpr=1</u>

https://www.google.com/search?q=vivien+leigh+stutter&sca_esv=577574747&tbm=bks &sxsrf=AM9HkKnW1raAsR7b27TPpVDFf9VcoO1g9A:1698570854570&source=lnms&sa=X &ved=2ahUKEwjPjabD9ZqCAxXAFhAIHaK_BvkQ_AUoBHoECAEQBg&biw=1920&bih=96 5&dpr=1

https://www.google.com/search?q=vivien+leigh+stammer&sca_esv=577574747&tbm=b ks&sxsrf=AM9HkKnzleDUTu0sHazIMrhdviJeEfn0Rw:1698570890798&source=lnms&sa=X& ved=2ahUKEwiEjMnU9ZqCAxX0AxAIHSyVAiQQ_AUoBHoECAMQBg&biw=1920&bih=9 65&dpr=1

https://www.google.com/search?q=vivien+leigh+diary&sca_esv=577595109&hl=en&tb_m=isch&sxsrf=AM9HkKmcKlEILtbW9XbaCDqqzzhtzdkC1A:1698579546334&source=lnms&sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwiMm-

3zlZuCAxUVEhAIHYlWDukQ AUoAXoECAEQAw&biw=1920&bih=965&dpr=1#imgrc=4A MKbDdsdA-oDM

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Miranda (The Tempest)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pLtZTzSatHY

https://www.gutenberg.org/files/37965/37965-h/37965-h.htm

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cki4Tcb1UHE

 $\underline{https://books.google.ru/books?id=lRugVwYkB0cC\&printsec=frontcover\#v=onepage\&q\&f=false}$

*

I'd like to read more about here (and maybe about her sisters): https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Emily Bront%C3%AB

Synchronicities with Movies, Videogames, Books

Clair Obscur: Expedition 33

 $\sim \sim \sim$ After August 30, 2025 $\sim \sim \sim$

Tonight, at around 1:15+ AM, I watched Elajjaz finish his first playthrough of Clair Obscur: Expedition 33. (Some Spoilers below!) It's been a long time since I watched a playthrough of a story-based game. Of course, the number 33 being very close to me – I see it each day, and it has a deep meaning in my life – did catch my attention and interest. Yesterday

Ela put 33 in all of his characters attributes so that the last boss fight wouldn't be too easy on his otherwise over-leveled characters. And 33 has been seen a lot, of course, throughout me watching him play this game.

I knew that many people praised the game – and I see why now. It is good. The game's music is very good also.

It's not a big surprise that I found several parallels to my own existence in Expedition 33. Actually, the plot's underlying idea is very similar to my current life, and I started seeing myself in Maelle sometimes. It's smth like sometimes I saw myself in movie characters who are close to me. The most clear example of that was in the menu when Maelle faces us and looks to the right and down from us; it often felt like I'm looking at myself. I wondered if in one of my past lives I looked similar to how the model looks. I did have red hair as Emma Hamilton. Maelle's a paintress and I painted a bit in Vivien's life.

Maelle is a burn victim. She's missing her right eye (there's a possible synchroneity to my Nefertiti statue missing left eye, and me having issues with that eye in this life and in Vivien's when I wore a black eyepatch);

and she also has clear scars on her face (I have had a scar on my lip which influenced my life rather heavily);

She can't talk too (some connection to my stammering; there was a moment in my life when I couldn't utter a single word);

When Alicia (Maelle) entered the painting, she was reborn (game's unexpected reincarnation theme which is so close to me now) as Maelle after being overwhelmed by her mother's – Aline / The Paintress – power; Maelle forgot her past life and lived a new life in the painted world (in my own words and how I see it). Then she remembered who she is and the truth about her family and the canvas/painting. Recently I found synchronicities with Divinity: Original Sin game. One of them had to do with the fact the main characters were kinda incarnations of someone else, and they remembered who they are as the story progressed. "Remembering who you are" theme is also part of Expedition 33, as it turned out. I as if also "remembered" who I am in my research of my past incarnations (except irl you can't have actual memories from your past lives return to you).

I got tearful watching the opening and knowing Sophie will die. Emotions got to me maybe also because I recently confirmed Ela's past life, and it seemed quite fitting that it was his first playthrough of this game that I happened to finally watch properly. There are connections in the game to him too, I think.

(Tears would fall many times during my watching of this game's playthrough and then reading its plot for missed pieces.)

Started seeing myself in Maelle after learning about her true self, the real story. It's not surprise since in her story there are many parallels to my issues with my daydreaming.

I started daydreaming to escape from reality I couldn't deal with when I was 14, and Maelle wanted to stay in the painting to escape from her reality.

I wanted to get rid of that daydreaming habit long time ago, but it proved to be difficult. Maelle first saying she'd return to real world but then wishing to stay in the painting where she can be whom she wanna be is another parallel to me.

Her finally returning back home from the painting (if the player makes this choice) reminded me that enough is enough and I DO need to start living here and now again, and learn to deal with my problems. (I was very successful at that years ago; I know what to do.)

She mentioned once smth about being in a room (due to her health).

At the end of the game Maelle says she has life in the painting, while she's got life in a body of a shell in the real world. She wants to stay in that – what I'd call imaginary but hyper realistic – world. There's a choice to make if she's to return to real life and learn to live in her damaged body, basically, or if she's to stay in the canvas and have a perfect, but not quite real life. I think the first choice is correct and Ela chose it also.

Real world in the game takes place in early 20th-century Paris. In Vivien Leigh life I used to live in that city in that time. And in that life there were times when I'd bring paintings with me on my trips to other countries.

It's yet another fictional story (videogame in this case) which somehow has many parallels and synchronicities with my life. And it's another rare fictional story that takes a special place in my heart!

September 1, 2025.

I remember how I woke up and was pretty much asleep, and I clearly remember how I was Maelle from Expedition 33. She's a Paintress and I painted in the dream tonight and in my Vivien's life I also painted irl (there's a photo of me painting in nature; there are trees near me, and what looks like a little swimming pool).

When is say I was Maelle – I literally mean I was her; including having the knowledge she had. It wasn't the same case as when I felt what other people may have felt at a particular moment of their life.

I think that the feeling I experienced may be similar (or identical even?) to when I know that the feeling I feel right now is how I feel myself in my past life (be it Vivien's, Missy's, etc.).

It is an extraordinary experience – although my words here cannot do it justice and properly describe it.

Trying to understand what happened, I have remembered this:

Thao half metaphorically told Michel Desmarquet she was/is "an Easter Island statue" when Michel had a true dream about Thao's past life in which she was commemorated by people of Mu in the form of that real life statue Michel dreamt of in his true dream. I have found many synchronicities and parallels with Clair Obscur: Expedition 33 videogame, and I did notice that I could see myself in Maelle character and later I learned the story of the game and I realized I am like Maelle and her story is very close to me (aside some variations). But while there's a clear direct connection between Thao and the statue, I don't current know of any direct connections between me and the videogame character.

I used to have dreams in which I knew something which I had never known before - it's like the material knowledge was inserted into my Astral body. Based on what Thiaoouba book teaches us, it is possible (when after death the Astral spirit assimilates the truths about the Spirit and the Universe.) I saw myself painting - I was a paintress in my dream -, and recently I have spotted synchronicities with the game and Maelle; maybe I had another such case of the material

knowledge being inserted into me in the dream and when I partially woke up I still remembered it clearly in my mind and so it resulted in me having that kind of memory as well as identity ("I am Maelle") which is the result of a particular material knowledge. It may have answered some of my questions about my past life identities and how I saw myself and felt like in them.

The half tree reminded me of willow tree in village which was almost like the dream from my dream – missing a good chunk of its bark from bottom to top and that portion showed yellowish wood. Willow tree also played a role in my Missy's life.

*

I threw flat rocks into the water of a lake. Maelle throws such rocks into the ocean.

Maelle can have her hairdo pointing up. I have a childhood memory of having my hair point up and in all directions after strong wind, I think. Dima and his father saw it and didn't say what happened and that I needed to fix my hair. I only realized why they looked kinda funny at me when I got back home and saw myself in a mirror.

Maelle is a daughter of Aline who is the paintress and God to those in the canvas. Maelle painted a small picture which was displayed on the wall I believe.

In a way we and I are children of the Spirit who is the creator - the painter - or the world it first imagined. I imagine things and only small part of it is created (same with other people).

*

I watched Vika's first playthrough of Expedition 33 and I made several notes:

Vika called Maelle 'маленький амогус / little amogus', thinking she's behind all of that (which is happening in the game's world); clarified Maelle could be like Harry Potter — a chosen one who never knew he was chosen. I have to say that I did see myself again in Maelle coz many people think similar (amogus-like) things about me when the reality is different (same as with Maelle who is not amogus and was simply trapped in the canvas trying to help her parents). Of course, she's playing the game and I smile when hear her say that, but it's just now that I've had all these experiences with this game and Maelle I simply cannot help but see the connections to me.

Vika called Maelle Amogus. She didn't like her. Was cautious of her knowing too much. Reflection with me and how some people treat me.

Вика said "Колесо оборзения." «Борзый» is the word I often used during a brief time when I was in school. Some people gave me that nickname because of that too, and briefly called me that. (I don't know how best describe the work in English. Something to do with having [too much?] confidence and balls to do something. Funny, but this particular description does somewhat connect with me.)

Ex 33. The Paintress sits the same way I did in later classes of school when daydreaming was almost omnipresent in my life. It's another clear synchronicity with me, since I sat in such a pose only because I was daydreaming to detach myself from the real world.

Watched another Vika's playthrough of the game. Spotted new interesting things.

Grandis says he had a friend Eloise and she was proud of her hair. (Vika joked 'Я тоже' (Me too) with her Maelle still having that up pointing hairdo.)

It can be a synchronicity with me in my Missy's life.

Вся наша жизнь сплошная депрессия. 16 лет. Вика - dead inside.

Maelle said smth along the lines that Our whole life is one big depression – being 16 – and Vika said 'dead inside' about her.

I have to note that I started having depression when I was a teenager and it became I deep depression in my 20th.

Maelle hopes Gustav's pupils will read the journal.

Me hoping people will read my journals, diaries, and books.

Maelle wants to fight. Angry. Wants revenge.

I have 2 sides to me, and one of them has resemblances with that.

Семья это сложно - сказала Маэль.

Family is complicated – said Maelle.

Того Noco, что знали больше нет. Вернётся, но другим.

The Noco we knew is no more. If he returns he will be different.

It's a rather good description of reincarnation. We keep living in another life, but we are usually rather different people than we used to be.

У Маэль были кошмары. Говорила сама с собой. Убегала из дому. Все воспринимали её девочкой со странностями.

Maelle had nightmares. She talked to herself. She ran away from home. Everyone perceived her as a strange girl.

Story of my life:

nightmares = check;

talking to myself = check;

Did I run away from home? = check, albeit I more walked away from home to just walk and think for several hours even though I said I ran away to Anton's mother Julia whom I met on my way;

everyone perceives me as a strange man = check, albeit with several exceptions in the form of people who themselves are perceived weird – and sometimes for good reasons – by others.

Склад. Изучила все закоулки города. Висячие сады - любимое место?

Maelle mentions a warehouse. She says she learned all the city streets. And the Hanging Gardens were her favorite part of Lumiere.

I kinda worked in a warehouse for 2 weeks. And I sure visited a lot more warehouses when I worked as a merchandiser.

I walked in many parts of Moscow.

Hanging Gardens have direct connection to my past life of Alexander.

*

Alicia became Maelle in a human created world, and my experience being videogame character does seem very similar.

Thinking of how incredible this recent Maelle experience is, I remembered about Thao and Michel flying in the Lativok and when the force field was on Michel thought they were stopping and then some lights were occasionally moving. It shows how feelings/perception may fool you and you should rely on logic.

Same situation is with my Maelle experience.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HliaSqL9Fb4

"Secret DIALOGUE when Verso choose to skip Turn NOT Attack Maelle"

At 1:03 Verso says that all Maelle sees is walls. This actually reminded me I heard something Maelle say about 4 walls before, and I saw white walls where they shouldn't be in my dream on September 12, 2025 when I asked a question about my Maelle's life.

https://youtu.be/e57JN5V6NbM?si=T9xHNxrB9kAsWaYi

The priority was to make a good game, not to suck all the money they could from the players. It resonates with my ideals too, and I did make my Thiaoouba translation free because it was the only right thing to do given the book's importance.

*

Some of the things I noted down while watching Vika continuing to play the game:

Маэль нервная и порывистая. Версо сказал Сиэль.

Maelle is nervous and impulsive. Verso said to Sciel.

That describes me.

Маэль часто имеет видения.

Maelle often has visions in the game.

I've had lots of visions in this life; and I had at least one vision in Mary Magdalene's life.

Яблочный сок. Маэль спрашивает в шутку если кто-то имеет его когда остальные пьют вино.

Maelle jokingly asks for apple juice when others drink wine.

I used not to drink alcohol for a long time. But now I do sometimes.

I almost always add some juice into tea now, and it's often apple juice.

Чтобы ни случилось дальше, пусть истина будет где-то записана — сказала Маэль. Опять параллель с тем как я часто загружаю свои документы, чтобы истина была где-то записана

Маэль как бы воскрешает людей (в 3-м акте).

Маэль боится высоты. Как и я с некоторых пор боюсь высоты.

Версо говорит про Маэль, любимую дочь Ренуара - Слишком застенчива. Не уверена в себе.

В детстве был таким же. Да и порой сейчас тоже.

Заново радоваться жизни. Слова Маэль.

Я писал давно в вк профиле, что люблю радоваться жизни.

Одинокая жизнь в скорлупе своего тела.

Живу одинокую жизнь. Попытки найти кого-то не увенчались успехом.

*

https://youtu.be/ d6oUeMZH4M?si=WgVbfeB3 xQPXFxU

4:33 Verso comparing Monoco to the backside of an owl.

Maybe nothing, but an owl (сова) was mentioned by Anton when I told him about my past life of Vivien (he didn't believe, saying it all seemed to him like «натянутая сова на глобус» - an owl stretched over a globe).

Some people in my 10-11 classes called out literature teacher by this nickname because of her large circle glasses. I didn't like that.

As I'm watching the video, I'm noticing Maelle even stands similar to how I sometimes 'just' love to stand.

Maelle is extremely critical of Verso's writing.

When it's about the topics which are very important to me – be it *Gone with the Wind* in my Vivien's life, or *Thiaoouba: The Golden Planet* in my current one – I can be 'extremely critical' as well.

The game itself notes that Maelle means "prince, chieftain, lord".

33:13 Maelle wears black gloves which reminded me of my Vivien's hands I tried to cover with large gloves.

Chiaroscuro / light-dark. My life if full of contrasts in some ways.

When Alicia entered the painting, becoming Maelle, it was the Monolith Year 49. 49 has a meaning in my lives, having often appeared in them. And it's 7*7.

Chrono Cross – UNFINISHED

 $\sim \sim \sim$ After August 30, 2025 $\sim \sim \sim$

Sege Died at 7 by drowning. 10 years ago. 17.

Sege is from Parallel world in anOther dimensions

Changing bodies. Lynx with Serge.

14 years ago Serges father disappeared in the dead sea

Report no. 27. Tals about Lavos life force parasitic to the planet.

Old technological civilization

Erazing of memory and people living new lives not remembering who they were.

kid Searching for serge despite them not having memories or smth

.

Henogears, Chrono, ff6 - remembering who you are themes.

Silent Hill video game

Amy Baldwyn 7 year old Earnest.

The two pyramid heads kill themselves in a very similar way to how I wanted to kill myself in Alexander's life after realizing I killed Cleitus with the spear/pike.

SH2 - Walter Sullivan dismembered people. In Hypatia's life the same thing happened to my old body.

SH2 – there's a tablet of the seductress. Just noting some people say that about Cleopatra.

https://www.britannica.com/topic/Venus-goddess "prostitutes' day".

There a Venus bar in SH2.

Heather in Silent Hill 3 is 17 years old.

Her talking of herself in the first person in her past life is a parallel to myself too.

Divinity: Original Sin

(July 31, 2025 and further days.) In the evening decided to finally play *Divinity: Original Sin.* ~8 years have passed since I launched it to see if it works in 2017. Since then I translated Thiaoouba into Russian, Wrote my own book *Simple Truths of Life*, and found my past lives. I was not too surprised to see the default name for one of main characters is Scarlett, and that I've met other names which relate to my past lives or to my Vivien's life.

Scarlett

Rex

Cecil

Viktoria

Council of 7 (In my book I used the exact same title for the new government based on Mu's way to find leaders.)

Jake had mineral collection

Unsinkable Sam. Caesar.

Here is Isis, a rock in crisis.

Enemy court minstrel says fiddle didle dee or smth

Raddagoth character says 'You're standing just exactly on my sun.' Reminded me of Alexander and Diogynes story.

Lawrence. Lawrence could have been torn to pieces by the crowd (reminded me of my Hypatia's life).

Nadia in silver Glen (A common name in Russia [Nadya], and it's possible my distant relative Nadya was Iras [Cleopatra reference]).

Crooked Bee says 'now your name is Freddie!'

A general's tale quest has 'an ominous "it"' in its log entry.

Remembering who you are theme is smth very close to me in regards to my past lives.

I noted smth about Alessa character. That names sometimes appears in my life.

Pontius Pirate. Mary Magdalene life connection via Pontius Pilate whose decision played a big role in that life.

Stephen King

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\sim \sim \sim After September 23, 2024 \sim \sim \sim
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(Could be spoilers! Since I had synchronicities with IT – and I had synchs with Nightmare and other Wes' movies – I thought it'd be a good idea to watch some of the movies based on Stephen King's books. I did actually find some possible synchronicities; the fact that all those familiar names, ideas or situations are present in those movies make me feel like there might be a connection.)

Christine 1983. Кристина Leigh Rita (Рита, Маргарита) Ending of life November 5 (My VL bd)

Silver Bullet 1985.

Werewolf got his left eye damaged.

Pet Sematary 1989.

Missy is a character there (played by Susan Blommaert) who ends ... life. They then talk how her life ended too soon and she had years to live.

Rachel comes back with her left eye damaged. $\sim \sim \sim$ After June 23, $2025 \sim \sim \sim$ I used to have name Rachel in my past life which is mentioned in the Bible.

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\sim \sim \sim After October 24, 2024 \sim \sim \sim
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Creepshow 1982.

10 22 - Nathan is written on tombstone (I heard that name in my dream I had the last night on 26.10.2024)

Before I thought the tombstone reminds me of the one set to commemorate me as Emma Hamilton

33 .. 2nd story man pretty much turns into Grinch. Some other parallels to me can be seen too.

In the 3rd the lovers die drowning. Killed for sleeping with Leslie Nielsen character's wife/gf basically

4th. Wilma, Billy.

The thing in the crate ended up in water

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\sim \sim \sim After June 23, 2025 \sim \sim \sim
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Story deals with hallucinations. I talked about it before; here I'll just note Thao showed Michel Desmarquet how vivid and life-like they can be.

Basically, as far as hallucinations in the IT movies go, those scenes could be real and could exist in real life (as hallucinations, of course – which are also real in their own way.)

https://stephenking.fandom.com/wiki/Laurie Anne Winterbarger

She went missing in 1985. Same as me in my past life of Michele (although my body was found in a few days).

She may be about 5 years of age. I died at around that age as Mary Jane Kennedy.

IT comes out to hunt in October of 1988 - 3 years after my death in October of 1985 (Missy).

The puzzle picture has birds – lots of birds – in it. Now I know that bird theme has played a part in many of my past lives.

(IT 2017 movie) Scene starting at 1:13:13 and ending on 1:13:20 lasts 7 seconds. Number 7 has also beein a part of some of my lives (e.g. Cleopatra VII).

Harry Anderson plays Richie in 1990 tv mini series of IT. Anderson last name came up when I asked my Higher Self questions about my past life of Mary Winchester. Currently (June 26, 2025) I still have to ask questions about that life again with proper indicators this time.

Emily Perkins plays 12-year-old Beverly Marsh. Just noting I was called Amy, Emma in a past life. I should also note the names are not related; just sound similar.

Tommy Lee Wallace directed the series. Just noting Lee sounds exactly like Leigh.

Georgie. I was called George, or some similar name, in my past life. I still need to check if I had that or similar name in my other past life.

IT came up as a possible answer when I asked my HS what name I had in my 4-th life. Still need to ask more questions about that.

Bill is another name I had in my past life.

Henry Bowers. Scotty Bowers was a person with whom I had a thing at George Cukor's house in my Vivien's life. It was one of errors that led me to living this life without love, girlfriend, let alone family. When he described how we met and what we did in his book *Full Service*, I spotted several clear parallels to me.

Since I noted Bowers, I should note Marlon Taylor. Marlon Brando played alongside me in *Streetcar*, and Liz Taylor, as I noticed, played me - or kind of me - in several of her films.

Caitlin Hicks

IT 1990

00:05:40 Description reminds me of Silent Hill. Mist also present at the end of Gone with the Wind, but no monsters in that movie, thankfully!

00:14:41. When I was watching *The Roman Spring of Mrs. Stone (1961)*, in which I played the main role in my past life of Vivien Leigh, a special synchronicity happened – I touched my right jaw in the same place as I (or my character) did in that movie at the exact same time! And now I see that Bill (who stutters) touches his right check (and jaw) and the scene transitions to the older version of Bill played by a different actor who look differently – but it's still the same character.

00:19:10 "How much do you remember?" The loser club characters forgot a lot of what happened to them in the past. We lose all memory when we reincarnate because all material knowledge is erased in the River of Oblivion. Currently, I've noticed many parallels to my past lives also; not just to my present life.

00:20:05 16-th floor. Ben is thinking about it... The escape. I thought of that too – only it was 9-th floor – and then I got the dream which led me to realizing what is the true nature of stutter, opening a new clean page in my life.

00:22:00 a 7 PM curfew.

00:41:28 77 SUNSET STRIP. As it was found out, I lived my first lives in the 77 Psc binary star system.

00:48:15+ perhaps I'm reaching, but Bev kissing 2 boys reminded me of my Emma's life and Ménage à trois. Might be another actual synchronicity, tbh.

00:51:44 girly boy.

01:00:00 the werewolf scene. I had that prophetic dream in which I saw a werewolf. In another dream with Thao I asked her if werewolves were real and she frowned.

01:01:55 Lucky 7.

01:06:27 Throwing of rocks at the bad guys. Just noting that I remember how I, stupidly, threw a pebble from the road to the bushes where Dima was (a good guy). I guess it hit him. Thankfully nothing too serious.

I used to also throw rocks out of boredom at the roof of the old and abandoned house that used to stand in front of ours.

01:08:42 Mid 1700s. Around that time I was living my life of Evdokia Andreevna Dioper and then, being born in 1765, my Emma's life.

I think it's said early to mid-1700s, landing it to my Evdokia's life in which I lived in Russia (Russian Empire). I suffered in that life. Was exiled too to live and die at Staroladozhsky Convent.

01:08:58 the date is 1851. I lived a life of Lisa Hill then in the USA; it had to have been a life at the bottom of the wheel – so material circumstances could have been somewhat difficult. Might have suffered too in that life more than usual. When I asked my HS what I did in that life I got the answer 'actress'.

01:12:00 maybe it's nothing, just wanna note they hang out near a creek, and a creek was the place I was killed in my last past life of Michele.

01:13:10 Atlanta, Georgia. Now it reminds me of Gone with the Wind.

01:13:55 maybe nothing but 'perfect strangers' reminded me of Natalie Wood's movie. I found some of her other incarnations. I wonder if other people, like her, could have synchronicities with this movie too?

01:15:20 birds. Later, at 02:12:-- it's revealed he's interested in birds.

- 01:28:30 hallucination attacks by IT are countered by the guys realizing what it is and staying calm (removing fear)
 - 01:43:20 Maybe nothing of importance, just noting the jacked hits his left eye.
 - 01:58:08 too much fun in 67.
- 02:08:52 Richie holds *Smile* book. There was a movie I watched of the same title (Smile 2022, and Smile 2 2024); I used to have somewhat desturbed dreams on the night after watching those moves; I saw the smile presence in dreams (the U-shaped arc); and when I went to bathroom, I had the impression I had a smile on my face when I saw with my peripheral vison my reflection in the mirror. I don't watch a lot of horrors, but such experience is not common.
 - 02:13:45 Mummy. O was Nefertiti and Cleopatra. Might be a synch here also.
- 02:20:34 Bulldog. Rottweiler. I\m not good at telling the dog breeds, but I think Marina had that dog.

Belching, burping. Some village buddies did that in our childhood. Can't remember now if I did it on purpose too or not. Certainly I did not do anything like that to annoy anyone.

IT 2017

Actor Nicholas Hamilton playing Henry Bowers. I was Emma Hamilton.

Actor Jaeden Martell playing Bill Denbrough. While Jaeden relates to Jaden, and not to Jade, it sounds similar to the name I had in one of my past lives.

Chosen Jacobs. Jacob from my Rachel's life.

Jeremy Ray Taylor. Taylor last name which often appears in my life.

Bill Skarsgård playing Pennywise. I was called William in a past life.

- 00:01:17 Georgie makes a smiley face on the window. Noting coz of Smile book in the 1990 tv mini-series, and the Smile movie I mentioned.
- 00:01:33 vomit coming out of the nose. Happened to me and I was afraid I'd suffocate for it seemed like it was preventing the air coming into my lunges for a moment. Due to that accident I started not liking having food poisoning even more.
- 00:25:16 there are 7 lamp posts visible in the photo (128-th). Those lamps were made by movie creators to look like IT clown face. It's subtle, but IT's there. So number 7 again.
- 00:25:18 probably nothing, but I'll note the 132-nd photo shows logs and a log was used to pin down my Missy's dead body under the water in the creek...

00:25:40 102 people killed in the explosion, 88 of whom were children. 88 is the year I was born (1988 AD). I live my 44-th life, and before I learned I was probably born due to Ovoastromic Force in my first life, I thought that I had 88 parents in total (all my incarnations combined). I'll reach this number in my next life, I think. I still need to learn more about my first 3 lives – some things may change if I discover something unexpected.

14 adults were killed. I've mentioned many times the presence of this number in many of my lives. The number also relates to a thing I noted long time ago and recently found it has a name - Climacteric year. The idea is that around each 7-th year +- (7, 14, 21, 28, 35, etc.) a person may experience some important events in their life – which I did in all of them.

00:26:00 the 149-th photo keeps on showing as Ben is turning pages. 49 is 7 * 7. 49 itself has also appeared in my lives a few times.

00:26:13. 114-th Maine Legislature.

00:27:43 Archives room 3.

00:28:45 carvings of names and hearts on the wood reminds me of how, apparently, we in my past life of Missy did similar carvings into trees near the place where I was murdered. Only those more had to do with friendship... than love.

00:35:00 might be wrong, but maybe in our childhood someone used a can like that with flammable liquid to make a little fire-thrower. If it did happen, it was a short-lived thing — whoever did it did it once or a few times — and so I don't remember it clearly anymore. We played with fire way too much when we were kids.

00:40:00 rumors about Beverly. I'll note I noticed some people lie about me in some of my past lives. Some people believe those lies and fairy tales.

00:47:22 Derry started as a beaver trapping camp. There were many instances when beavers have played a role in my life. Had that dream about a giant beaver killing me; Miker, a streamer I watch sometimes, is called beaver sometimes by himself and his friends; mother made a mention of being afraid of beavers even though they never did anything bad to her; I started watching post10 videos after I saw his beaver video in which he was cleaning culverts.

00:48:18 Tania's missing poster has familiar numerology. Also, Tania is a common Russian name. One of my aunts was called Tania (Таня, Татьяна); she had blonde hair.

01:29:53 Siouxsie and the Banshees. It's June 29, 2025 today, and I saw in a dream banshees for the first time recently on June 25, 2025. I started watching IT movies on 26-th.

02:04:-- Beverly says she saw them at adult age. She only remembers how they felt. I know sometimes what I felt in my past lives at the time when a photo of me in that life was taken. In some rare dreams I also feel what I felt in the past, and there was a dream about what I think might be my future life and I also felt what I might feel in it.

02:06:18 Lover. S was painted over with V in red paint. I think V was used to call me by some people in my past life of Vivien.

I'll note here that I went eating after watching about half of IT 2017 movie and I watched https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U9b3FpCDw1Y Heavy Spoilers' breakdown of Fight Club (1999). There was a smiley face, and the author made a reference to IT 2019 movie once. Having vast experience with imagination, I have an idea of what the main character was experiencing.

It: Chapter Two (2019)

Produced by Dan Lin & Roy Lee. Just yesterday (on June 29, 2025) I was viewing the photos of me in my Vivien's life and it was written "Miss Lee" instead of Leigh on a make-up still slate for GwtW.

00:09:33 Stage #14.

I realize the movie creators might have used these numbers on purpose - perhaps Stephen King used them in the book; or they just know a thing or two about numerology, etc. But it's still a fact these numbers have a big meaning for me and so I'm noting them down.

00:10:10. I think Bill says '17 hours'.

00:11:55 Myra. My character in Waterloo Bridge was called by that name, and it was when I was watching that movie for the first time (in my current life) that I first realized I am Vivien Leigh.

00:26:06 Jade of the Orient.

- 00:40:15 Victoria was my name in a past life, and it might be my future life's name. One of my characters I played in V's life was also called Vicky. Making fun of looks, having no friends... ringing of bells...
- 00:52:-- Bev had a true dram about Stan's death. I've had numerous true dreams about past and future.
- 00:58:49. Me and Vova in village had dug a dugout house in the back of our land plots. It was much smaller than the guys in the movie have.
 - 01:10:14 Kirsh's dad came to US with \$14 in his pocket.
- 01:16:21 Balloons are shaped like an inverted pyramid. Lived in Egypt in several lives. There's a possibility in a distant life I was even involved in the construction of one, but I need to confirm that.

- 01:19:45 after my green Кама bicycle, I drove the big and old one. I loved it and didn't need any modern bicycle. (Maybe it was called Спутник (Satellite; companion) or Прогресс (Progress) but I'm not sure).
- 01:49:50 Constable Gillespie. In Silent Hill videogames, with which I also have synchronicities, there's Dahlia Gillespie character. She's the abusive mother of Alessa Gillespie who later reincarnates into Heather (SH3).

Heather Langenkamp plays in the Nightmare on Elm Street – the movie I found synchronicities with also.

02:05:22 IT came from space. As mentioned before, it was totally unexpected for me to learn I came from another start, from space.

A Nightmare on Elm Street

killed by being drowned in it).

A Nightmare on Elm Street (1984)

00:11:50 Jungle man fixes Jane. No direct relation to me, but my friend in Vivien's life Maureen O'Sullivan played Jane in Tarzan movies.

O'Sullivan name has a connection to me in Silent Hill games, and there's someone from my life of Missy (Michele Avila) who had that last name.

- 00:18:-- Nancy's shirt has number 11 on it. I used to see this number a lot long time ago. Similar how it happens with 33.
- 00:20:31 Don't know what's going on, but for some reason there's a low frequency hum in this scene and this hum is very similar to what I have been dealing with in my apartment for many years now. It starts at 10 PM +- or at 6-7 AM +- and can last for several minutes or even hours. I don't know why they added that sound in the movie; I wanted the scene to end because I can barely stand this low frequency noise now due to my experience with it.
- 00:23:20 The teacher mentions Shakespeare's beliefs. His works played a big role in my Vivien's life.

Canker is mentioned too. This is something, I think, the 2(?) female mates of the pigeon who used to visit my window for feeding had. I tried to give the medicine but it didn't work.

Julious Ceasar is then mentioned. I was Cleopatra and knew him personally.

00:32:-- Nancy's mom tells her not to fall asleep in the bathtub. Could lead to drowning. Decided to note this since I spotted before possible syncs with me in my past life of Missy (I was

At around 35:55 Nancy looks at herself in a mirror and says "God, I look 20 years old"

00:36:10 Nancy asks Glen if he believes people can dream of what's going to happen. I've had many prophetic dreams.

00:47:33 Katja Institute for the study of sleep disorders. Katya (Катя; Catherine, Katy, etc.) name has often appeared in my lives.

Then we see a doctor, Samuel King. Stephen King; and I was a king in one of my past lives.

00:59:20 Nancy not sleeping coming up to the 7-th day. Record is, according to Nancy, 11.

1:11:00 Nancy asks her dad to come and break the door in exactly 20 minutes.

1:14:-- Nancy says "I love you" to her mom. As Michele Avila I said "I love you, mom". Just made me remember that.

1:19:10 The cross which has appeared before in the movie. My father had a similar cross in his apartment.

Also I was close to Jesus in my Mary Magdalene's life, but I don't know how much that of any connections here. Crosses are part of many people's lives.

Many think Nancy is crazy but she's not (she even herself says she's crazy after all at 1:21:-- but Freddy in a moment disproves that idea). Same with my life.

-

Just in case: the distance between 1428 N Genesee Ave & 13611 Ottoman St (The house I lived till 8 years of age in Michele Avila life) is exactly 16 km. 8 is half of 16 – if there's something I've no idea.

From Karen Kingsbury's book it's known that at the age of 16 I out of the blue asked to play Lady Starlight at my funeral in case I'd die (I've had prophetic nightmares about water too – reason fear of ocean)

In Alexander Walker's bio about my VL life there's a typo in the description for one of photos of VL. It says 'It' instead of 'She':

P 242: "It was overexerting herself in this Royal Variety Performance with Olivier and John Mills that brought on another miscarriage."

This is how it's written above the image. Obviously, it's meant to be 'she' not 'it'. But it's of some interest to me since I've had my sync experience with IT monster from movies based on King's book of the same title. (#curious) also that in one dream I thought maybe it was hinted I was it – this line was clearly known to the Universe a long time and maybe it played a role somehow? Just speculating and obviously maybe it's not connected

A Nightmare on Elm Street 2: Freddy's Revenge (1985)

Kimberly Lynn; Kim Myers playing Lisa Webber. Kim and Lisa were my names in past lives – at least the answers showed that; I had no time to confirm the Kim's name yet.

Christie Clark playing Angela Walsh. Chris came up as the name I have in a past life (did not confirm it yet). Angelica name was used sometimes by me in Vivien's life as an alias.

Jonathan Hart; Hart Sprager. Hart was a temporary last name in my Amy Lyon's life.

Steven Smith; Steve Eastin. Steve also came up as a name I had in a past life. Smith also relates to my Emma's life.

Mark Patton. Marcus Antonius is someone with whom I shared my Higher Self with; knew him in my Cleopatra's life.

There are more names in the production crew which I had in my past lives. I'll stop here, though. Since I had synchronicities with the first movie, I might have them with other in the series. I did not see anything before I knew who I was in my past lives; but now that I do maybe I'll find something. Of course, since I lived so many lives and had so many names it's quite common to find people among dozens who have the same name or last name I used to have. In itself it may not be any sort of synchronization with me. But if I find something else in the movie, perhaps it is.

0:07:-- I'll just note there's a tennis racket behind Jesse when he wakes up. Dreams about my possible future life had tennis theme going on which also relates to me in this life and in my Vivien's and to smaller degree in Missy's.

The green face on the box Angie holds reminds me of Grinch, of course.

- 0:07:40 Angie puts the thingies on her fingers to make claws looking like a toy version of Freddy's glove. I used to do the same thing in my childhood, only I created my claws for my fingers with golden foil from some chocolate medals.
- 0:08:14 Lisa kinda reminds me of Katya whom I met in Sokolniki (the one who drew fairy wings on herself in a photo).
- 0:18:40 I had 3 budgies in my life. There's a photo of me in my Vivien's life where there are 3 budgies near me (maybe not real birds).
- 0:19:-- I'm sexually attracted to only females in this life, but I sure have lots of femininity in my, having lived much more female lives than male ones. Also now I often feel what I felt living in my immediate past lives of Missy and Vivien, and that reflects sometimes on my behavior and movements. No desire to do the things Jesse does in that scene, though.

Also, years ago I didn't like to wash dishes and had to listen to music while doing it.

- 0:20:42 Just noticed Jesse's bed is standing diagonally in his large room for some reason. I had place my bed the same way not parallel to the walls due to noise problems I'm having in the corner.
 - 0:21:40 I have a diary. I printed it too.
- 0:37:40 being naked outside. In Vivien's life, they say, during the episodes (psychological issues) I'd be wandering naked in the public gardens.
 - 0:40:-- There's painting showing 2 dogs.

1:07:33 Toda, on July 1, 2025, I had a dream about bringing knives for help in self defense. Some elements in the movie scene reminded me of what I saw in my dream (but it's all still rather different)

Other things drew my attention but I thought them not be significant enough to mention.

The bed standing diagonally is so uncommon and I don't think I've ever seen it in any other movies. I might have missed it, of course, as I probably did when I was watching this movie years ago after finding synchronicities with the first Nightmare. My situation, which made me put my bed in such a strange way, is also uncommon.

I think this is the best sign that the things I noted down – some of them at least – are actually synchronicities with me and not coincidences.

A Nightmare on Elm Street 3: Dream Warriors (1987)

Some names of the crew and characters are similar to what I had in some of my lives; or to people I knew in some way.

Donna Durham's last name is how we (in VL's life) called a house – Durham Cottage.

- 0:20:34 today, on July 2, 2025, I had a dream in which I saw roasted pig, I think it was. Might have been a prophetic dream.
- 0:27:45 Thai food. Thai massage spa is below my apartment. Their air conditioner used to make a lot of noise.
- 0:33:-- despite proof and evidence I have true dreams, people don't wanna look at it and continue on believing their own wrong ideas.
 - 0:44:55 People only pay for their own sins/mistakes.
- 0:51:25 Tongue tied. In *Look up and Laugh 1935* movie my (Vivien Leigh) character says she likes the guy (Sidney Pearson played by Tommy Fields) tongue tied. He stammered and I saw reflections in that movie with myself in this new and current life (Evgeny).
- 1:04:-- They need to find Freddy's remains. I'll note that some people search for my remains of some of my past bodies (Alexander, Cleopatra, and some others).
- 1:15:-- From what I know I did drugs in my past life of Missy. It's unfortunate, but that's life, I guess.
 - 1:16:50 I don't believe in fairy tales either.

Tongue tied part got my attention. But there's much less things I noted in this movie than in the first two. It's not that surprising maybe.

Given that it's the fact now my syncs with the first Nightmare are real (whatever the reason behind their existence might be), it's probably that some things from the following movies in the series would also touch me. Maybe there's something to these things I noted down.

A Nightmare on Elm Street 4: The Dream Master 1988

00:28 Job IV, 13-14

09:40 Alice is daydreaming. It's the bad habit I can't shake off since starting actively and purposefully daydreaming when I was 13.

16:29 Silly, but dog's pee, I guess, makes the ground where Freddy's remains were buried unholy and Freddy is back. (In the 3-rd movie the doctor had to spray Freddy's remains with holy water to defeat him)

Tonight, on July 2, 2025, I saw a dream in which I was spraying a dog with water so that it doesn't come near me. That part of the dream could have been prophetic. I already noted down the pig I saw in another dream tonight and in the 3-rd Nightmare.

- 21:21 In this life there was a time in my teenage years when I watched a lot of MTV.
- 22:33 Wet dreams. Familiar thing.
- 24:33 must have balance
- 27:03 I almost lost consciousness at a dentist, and the doctor had to wave ammonia inhalant. It helped.
- 37:45 I'll just finally note upon seeing the chains again how there's a photo of me in Vivien's life near similar hanging chains, and the shadow my hand makes does remind of Freddy's glove also.

(It's a portrait of me (VL) done by Cecil Beaton for Vogue in 1930_s)

- 47:20 Sheila is killed at 17. She was gonna be a doctor. As Missy I was killed when I was 17, and I was gonna be someone like a doctor or a nurse (too little information out there)
- 58:27 everyday Alice changes, as if absorbing some of her dead friends' characteristics. As noted before, I started to feel sometimes what I felt in some of my past lives in terms of mental state (difficult to explain).
 - 1:11:26 I'll just note bed bugs used to be a big issue for me once in my life.

A Nightmare on Elm Street: The Dream Child (1989)

Amanda Krueger. Tonight, on July 3, 2025, I for some reason hear the name Amanda, and the last name was either Keys or West.

Some other names of people in the crew did appear while I was doing my research into my past lives.

04:58 & 01:00:50 – Tonight, I also had a dream about falling into a deep pool and trying to get back to the surface.

12:-- Alice's dad used to drink. Mine too.

01:15:15 In my Hypatia's life I died in a similar fashion.

Perhaps I only had prophetic dream about the water and pool scenes. Those other similarities could be of no connection to me synchronicity-wise.

Freddy's Dead: The Final Nightmare (1991)

02:55 I used to panic in planes when I lived my life o Vivien, and I started to be afraid of heights and planet when I was a kid in this life.

Also in today's dream, on July 3, 2025, a man kept telling me I was a pilot in a past life.

1:09:30 I have Anaglyph glasses. Used to create some anaglyph images and watched a movie or two in anaglyph.

Wes Craven's New Nightmare (1994)

Marianne Maddalena. I was/am Mary Magdalene.

41:20 I childhood I used to often have nosebleeds.

That Rex dinosaur, I remember as a kid I used to have a dinosaur made of some cloth and stuffed with cotton wool; only it was orangy and smaller. Made I created it, or my grandmother. It wasn't bought.

53:59 I had dream in a dream.

1:15:50 Had my own 'episodes' in past life of VL.

A Nightmare on Elm Street (2010)

17:-- tonight in a dream (July 4, 2025) I saw myself carry b&w photos to narrow space between our 2 village houses. The light went out, or barely lit anything, at one point. I tried to get out of that place asap.

I stopped paying attention to the movie soon and started thinking why they needed to make this one when all the ideas seem to repeat what we already seen in the 80s Nightmare films. Even some cgi effects didn't look right. I fast forwarded the movie just to see if something would draw my attention but I saw pretty much what I already saw in the other Nightmare movies.

But after eating I decided to restore the movie from the recycle bin and watch it. Just do it once and I'll be done with it.

35:40 the birds actually reminded me of how I heard the birds make similar sound (but I thought may they were jackdaws) in my tonight's dream.

49:15 I tried to draw some of what I saw in my dreams too. I also sometimes see dreams about my school.

1:10:30 Quentin Smith's favorite color is blue. I noticed today that I saw usually many clear as day blue colors in my dreams tonight.

1:10:10 I don't exactly fit in either.

I feel like I might have seen again partially prophetic dreams about what I'd see in a movie during the day. Not a lot of parallels were found.

Although the wiping out of memory part does correlate to how we don't keep the memories from our past lives.

Notes on Movies I Watched in Past Life of Vivien Leigh

I do pay more attention to these movies and maybe overvaluing the things I notice. Although many things I note feel special, resembling other synchronicities I had which turned out to be connected to my past lives.

Scott of the Antarctic (1948)

https://www.imdb.com/title/tt0040761/

April 13, 2025

Continued looking at my VL photos I never seen before (in this life) and came across this photo: http://vivandlarry.com/gallery/picture.php?/276/category/102 "The Oliviers attend the Royal Command Film Performance of Scott of the Antarctic, starring John Mills. Leicester Square Theatre, December 1948". I thought I'd like to see that movie I saw in my past life, so I checked Scott of the Antarctic 1948. Saw that an actor by name of Derek Bond is playing in it, and so I remembered my tonight's dream in which I said Bond last name. He plays Captain L.E.G. Oates; I'm subscribed to Rachel Oates YT channel (recently found Rachel is my past life's name). Other character names I noticed: Lt. H.R. Bowers R.I.M. (Scotty Bowers), Dimitri.

April 15, 2025

Watched "Scott of the Antarctic" which I saw in Vivien's life. I noticed several things:

Music played by Philharmonia Orchestra. Not long ago I subscribed to their channel, after I bought the midi keyboard. I watched almost all their videos on music instruments.

Oates, played by Bond, came from India to join the expedition.

A long talk about dogs

23:40 Russian language.

40:30 Russian dancers.

First to set foot. Has parallels with me in old past life of Alexander.

As often it happens, was difficult to watch frost scenes, especially with addition if skin bodily issues shown on screen. I wonder how felt when watching this movie in my past life.

(the movie is based on real people and their true story. There could be other connections – if any. Like, I noticed the cold was one of the reasons those people died in 1912, about 17 days before I died in the Titanic disaster; and cold, I'm think, did play a role too.)

The Prince and the Showgirl (1957)

https://www.imdb.com/title/tt0050861/

May 4, 2025

Miss Marina.

Prince speaks German. Moscow and village Marinas studied German in school.

Prince wants a motorcycle. Moscow Marina's future husband took monocycle from her brother(s) and took her also.

Marilyn Monroe's character learned too much of private information. Some say MM's death was no accident for she knew too much. There could be some reflection going on regardless.

Cook. Moscow Marina sighed. Norma Jeane Baker. And it's clear now that Marina was probably on top of the wheel in her recent past life. It's clear she was on the side of the wheel when I met her.

There is a chance for reincarnation being the reason I saw those parallels with Moscow Marina, but there could be something else as NW/ER's case showed. I can't ask my HS a direct Q unless I'm prompted/hinted to do so.

Edit: on June 16, 2025 I received the confirmation that Marina was Marilyn Monroe.

Because You're Mine (1952)

https://www.imdb.com/title/tt0044402/

Mario Lanza. I had Mario name is the previous life.

Technicolor Color Consultants. Gooch. TPXP girl of the same last name whom I noticed and kinda liked. I really took note of her name for some reason.

Opening Credits give small Mulholland Dr. Vibes

Army draft. 2 more drafts were mentioned. Wind and beer.

2:27 4 feet 11 and a quarter inch tall. It was about my Missy height.

2:52 lungs photos. Died of tuberculosis as VL.

Opera singing reminds me of my Emma Hamilton life.

22:22 even more Mulholland Dr. Vibes

49 lasagna. Some time is taken to describe it and talk if it. Missy and my lasagna experience.

The Bishop's Wife (1947)

Julia is the name of heroine. Today learned I had that name in one of my past lives.

Mrs. Hamilton

Michel is played by an actor called Eugene Borden.

3 min. I Helped an old lady pass the road.

5:35 \$1.85 for the tree.

6:40 how's book coming. Greatest history... Of course nobody will read it.

7:30 roman coin. Saw coins in a dream today. May 20, 2025.

15:55 lunch at Michele's (I think it was)

18:45 Cary says he's an Angel. Today I heard Tobey name and read the story in which an angel went to Tobey to help him and his dad.

35:30 Michel is a man. He speaks french with angel Cary. Noted how Michel D. Spoke french with "angels"/ thiaooubians.

36:40 palm reading. Future.

43:25 Jealous C. And me, Cleopatra are mentioned. Wonder if I felt smth when I watched this scene in my Vivien's life. Today I learn my name was Julia; remembered Caesar among other Julias in my life.

Angel Cary says only 100 of those coins were minted by J.C. when I visited Rome. I saw coins and a mention of 100 tonight in dreams.

48 min. asking for proof. Thinks he's a demon. Tobi story has one too.

1:42:30 no memory will remain.

A Town Like Alice (1956)

Alice. Marinas daughter called similarly. And someone else of notice was called Alice.

11:59 hiding in the ditch. With Denis hid from guys from other end if our village in a ditch after first canal near river when I was kid. It was his idea I guess didn't wanna see them.

31:32 washing face with dirty water. Koshelevo, going back I did a similar thing but the water seemed clean. Dima said it was dirty or smth. I was alright.

58:45 snake in the wood. While picking mushrooms with Vitya in forest saw уж snake. I got frozen with fear until I realized it wasn't poisonous.

In the film a woman tries to suck the poison out when boy dies from the bite. Sucking poison out from a snake bite wound is the topic some guys with dirty minds, Id say, in our group fantasized.

1:02:00 in my life I witnessed a woman bow like that revealing her breasts. I also saw a completely naked woman in similar posture when walking near a house and turning my head towards drown out certain or smth.

1:02:20 no rations sound like no Russians.

1:24:10 women pluck chickens. When I was 18 and silly I wanted to go to USA so bad I was having a thought that I'd pluck chickens in there if I could live there. Perhaps the fact in my recent past lives I lived in western countries (but didn't know it then) had smth to do with that madness I was in.

I like animals and it's hard to watch the scene.

1:35:-- nailing, crucifying to the tree reminds of crucifixion I might have witnessed in some of my past lives.

1:47:40 Jakov. Jacob, Rachel.

1:49:25 Jack Burns. Marilyn Burns' name got imprinted into my head due to how cool it sounds.

Richard III (1955)

At first, I watched the movie at ease – supposing I won't see anything of connection to me or anyone since it's a historic movie (Shakespearian) -, but later, when I realized Elliot Rodger could have been Richard III, my mind got busy with thoughts. I became tense and could barely relax. I started to see parallels with Elliot and his past selves.

I could barely pay attention to the movie because of all that and because of me having had to explain simple truths to people who commented on my findings about Elliot's past lives. I probably missed a lot of synchronicities, but I also spotted some.

This movie proved to be yet another film I watched a premier of in my past life of Vivien Leigh, and now that I was watching it in my current life of Evgeny I find connections to past lives of me and other people (Elliot).

Saw some familiar words and numbers. Richard looks like a cold-blooded killer in the film. Had dream about Elliot Rodger Today (May 22, 2025), and we were in vaulted rooms at first... sword fight... Richard's looks are of interest too here...

Movie has mentions of dreams and prophecies.

54:38 supreme king of kings.

1:03:50 Richard says "my other self" to his cousin. He says "royal self" to a boy later in the movie.

1:14:50 the boy asks if Julious Caesar built that place.

The following day I got the answer from my Higher Self in a dream that https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Elliot Rodger

was

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Richard_III_of_England in his past life.

The Beachcomber [Vessel of Wrath] (1938)

Photographed by Jules Kruger

22:-- court scene

38:-- appendix. Sergey. Natural accident.

1:17:- I don't know if Charles lives atm, but the man in photo looks similar to the bf of girl who I thought might have been Charles in her past life.

1:24:25 my father drank himself to death.

The movie made me remember the man who came to Russia to treat his tooth, and I had a conversation with him in the square near my house. He lived in a tropical region; said smth about bounty.

The sound had noise and the copy of the movie was a bit damaged I think, so I could not hear everything. Maybe there were other interesting things to note.

But I actually found enough parallels with my life from this film too.

So far, all 7 movies I know I watched (at the premier, etc.) in my past life of VL had something I could clearly notice in connection to my life.

My Fair Lady (1964)

13:15 squashed cabbage leaf; later he says this again. (A man once said the same thing about me when I was not in my good shape; it was hurtful to hear.)

Incarnate itself into English language

English language. Anna A. I talked to in vk worked as English tutor. She said she liked watching movies with Audrey Hepburn.

25:40 maybe nothing but had that fork thing listen to at exam for army.

29:50 sits in chair. Noticed Anna has similar photos which I find unusual.

55:30 had situations with bad breath from people

2:26:15 27A house number

2:30:35 Mrs. Pearce (I used a similar last name as an alias for a test profile)

2:37:50 Freddy Hill (I had Hill last name)

2:39:-- she says she'd be a teacher. Phonetics

*

My diary entry of June 25, 2025 contains more detailed account of just what these parallels I saw in Audrey and Rex's characters may mean.

Addition of June 26, 2025. Today it was confirmed via my Higher Self and dreams that Anna, with whom I chatter for a bit on vk.com, was Audrey Hepburn in her past life.

The Inn of the Sixth Happiness (1958)

1:30 donat is the word I often hear while watching Russian streams as it means donation.

2:30 lion statue

Map of Russia is shown.

14:55 you feel where you belong. For Ingrid's character it's China. I had similar ideas about western countries and later learned I lived in them in several of my past lives.

18:37 Robinson Crusoe. Made me remember how Anton was talking about adult, I believe, movie version of that story.

19:-- train travels through Russia. Russian words, which I now know, are heard.

The whole scene was interesting to watch now that I've lived in Russia, am Russian, and understand now the mindset of people living in this country. The scene made me smile. But then I should not forget I lived here in another life of Evdokia before I was born as Vivian. Wonder what I felt, if anything, when I was watching this scene in the theater in my VL life.

27:27 our grubby palace. Grubby streamer is someone ilm sharing my HS with. I don't know when, if ever, I heard this word to mean dirty. Grubby has a Chinese wife if I'm not mistaken.

I used to live in China in at least one of my past lives. Before I was Vivien.

- 45:-- Jesus, Bethliem. Now I know I was Mary Magdalene and was near Jesus. But I didn't know it was VL due to material knowledge being erased on the river of oblivion.
- 56:-- foot binding was a custom which became popular during Song dynasty of which I was a part. The description of it was difficult for me to read due to broken feet. I remembered how I broke my foot in VLs life; just wonder if there could be some connection to my Zhao life.
- 1:12:45 Jen-ai, the one who loves people. Perhaps its a reach, but My name, Zhenya, sounds not the same but somewhat similar for me to notice it.
 - 1:28:20 there's a band called Sixpence None the Richer. Used to like some if their songs.
 - 1:28:30 Capt. Lin's mother was Chinese, father Dutch. Grubby is Dutch.

~~~ Movie I might Have Watched in a Past Life ~~~

Bonjour Tristesse (1958)

Yesterday (June 11, 2025) I watched *Bonjour Tristesse* (1958) because I saw a photo of me in my Vivien's life visiting Deborah Kerr on its set in the South of France. I don't know if I saw the movie in that life, but I found several synchronicities:

10:28 7 & 3 magic number for Cecile. She was superstitious. She was 17. My mother was 7 years old when the movie came out. (7 is my number too, in a way – Cleopatra VII, 14 & 28 half-life story, etc.)

41:30 I decided to take a shower in the middle of the movie. While my hair was drying out, I watched a video about casino cheaters - don't remember if I ever watched smth like that. I return to the movie and the scene I stopped watching at takes place at a casino - also rare that I see casino in a movie, especially in an old movie. And the man in the video said 7 could not be rolled/made by a rigged dice and that's how [some] cheaters win (https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0QWP4IZOu0I 3:50).

1:29:00 7th accident at that spot since summer

.

The way they talk. When I tried writing screenplays my characters might have talked similarly (English isn't my native language, and I did not see a lot of videos showing people talking as they do irl). Too polite and grammatically correct. Wonder if I thought of it smth in VL life and it was a bit if suffering for me?

Later I got reminded of Ela's reactions to videogames with similar dialogues. I had a few thoughts as to why that might be, but it's smth I can't check unless I get a hint it's ok for me to try.

Update of June 15, 2025. I've been watching Ela finish biking event yesterday, on 14-th – 315km track. On 13-th I donated \$10 in ETH for charity they collected money for. I'd like to note the following:

\$77777 when Ela finished and was giving interview.

Lurker for 7 years - someone wrote in donation.

772 (the last digit is probably 2) the number on Ela's shirt.

I don't if I came across someone else's past life here, but now there are more chances it could be so.

I could see it. How after giving up on life, a person would start to look at alternatives; fight instead of flight. He did have self-control – in regards to raging at games – when he started streaming (I saw clips that he showed himself - hitting keyboards and things); but then he learned there's no point in emotions – they won't help with anything and so he learned to be calm. It does relate to nerves, of course.

But again, I don't know who Jean Seberg would become in her future lives, and unless I get a hint it's ok to find out, I can't ask my Higher Self any questions about it.

*

I experienced a synchronicity with a scene in the movie which set I visited. I might note that Deborah's character is not present in that casino scene. It may shed some light on how synchronicities work, but there's little data for now to make good theories.

On another note, Sal Piacente (the casino cheating expert from the video) mentioned *Ocean's 11* movie which stars George Clooney with whom I share my Higher Self. (I need to watch the movie since it was a long time since I saw it, but I guess at least one scene takes place at a casino)

People I Share My Higher Self With

Greta Garbo

Her father died when she was 14. But most importantly she became US citizen (and stopped being Swedish one) on the exactly the same day my mother was born – 9-th February, 1951!

She was Nominated for 4 Oscars. 11 wins & 7 nominations total.

She was in 33 movies. (28 feature films)

She was in the business for 21 years (1920-1941).

She played Russians; and she played Anna Karenina (as did I in VL life)

She played a Queen – Christina. I can only wonder atm if she played herself too.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Christina, Queen of Sweden

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Queen Christina (film)

https://www.imdb.com/title/tt0024481/?ref =nm knf t 4

She said she always had mood swings. Some say she could have been bi polar.

Feared of strangers. (on Wiki it's phrased a bit differently: "As early as I can remember, I have wanted to be alone. I've always been moody. I detest crowds, I don't like many people.")

She invested in many stocks and bonds.

There are some indirect and direct interconnections in my VL life with Garbo (we've met once at Cukor's party).

She had depressions. Some issues with expressing her identity. (has some connection to myself)

There are many hints of similarities between us.

She died on April 15, 1990. Titanic sank on April 15, 1912. Noting it in case the ideas I have about the possible life just before VL will be confirmed one day.

Cukor called Garbo stubborn

Distortion2

When watching Dist's stream I did notice certain similarities in what we have to learn in life. With Greta Garbo there were similar similarities.

We seem to like quite similar music too. EDIT: His bd is in July. Same as me. He likes Twin Peaks. Same as me.

Has brother Kyle.

Manuel Schenkhuizen (Grubby)

Born: May 11, 1986 (age 38 years), Nieuwegein, Netherlands

Spouse: Cassandra Ng Schenkhuizen (m. 2010)

Parents: Thea Feenstra Nationality: Dutch

Siblings: Taco Schenkhuizen

Games: Warcraft III; StarCraft II; Age of Empires 4; Dota 2; Heroes of the Strom

He doesn't like losing. Which is not that surprising, of course. It's just that this includes even the challenges he's played in WC3, playing some silly strategy, etc. It's also logical that if he meets an opponent he knows he won't win with a challenge, he kinda has to play normally for a win.

I didn't like losing also. And at times didn't behave well, unfortunately.

I feel like Grubby has done much more interviews than Garbo/Dist did, or me as Vivien.

Some of ours music tastes overlap. Remember how he jokingly covered Big Big World by Emilia while playing WC3 ('Creep you much' – reference to a huge turtle creep at the top right corner of a map); I think he also mentioned LeAnn Rimes' Can't fight the moonlight.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Grubby

4Kings (4k) team. Immediately reminded me how I was 4 times a ruler (king, 2 times queen, emperor).

Schenkhuizen born in a family of Dutch Indo descent.

Certain parallels in that I watch a streamer called Pollen, and she and her 2 young sons had to seek refuge in Netherlands. I sometimes watch her irl streams from the country. It's interesting to see how people live in there; and the architecture is also beautiful.

Indonesia. There was a woman in TPXP group who was from there if I remember correctly. Unfortunately, there were tensions between us.

https://web.archive.org/web/20130107070543/http://www.cadred.org/News/Article/1907

25/

His interviewer is Victor.

https://tl.net/forum/starcraft-2/341273-interview-starswars7-western-qualifiers-winner 3% of time for commentating.

Says China is his second home. He was in China 17 months ago, in January 2011, when the interview was taking place.

Grubby was 26 years then.

"I think for me personally, being independent is more suitable as it gives me a lot of freedom." I agree.

Logan dog. Looks kinda like Дик (Dick) – the white dog from my village. It also looks like a similar dog I told Marina (from Moscow) about; I was walking near the lake and that dog tried to put its paws on me, or smth, I guess.

Squelch? Function to mute players. I used it in Hearthstone often, and saw Grubby do it in WC3

George Clooney

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/George Clooney

Three Kings (1999)

has served as one of the United Nations Messengers of Peace since 2008 The year I found Thiaoouba Prophecy.

His mother, Nina Bruce (née Warren),[16] was a beauty queen and city councilwoman.

His maternal fourth great-grandmother, Mary Ann Sparrow, was the half-sister of Nancy Lincoln, mother of President Abraham Lincoln, making Clooney and President Lincoln half-first cousins five times removed.

Clooney has an older sister named Adelia (known as Ada)

Clooney was raised a strict Roman Catholic but said in 1998 that he did not know if he believed "in Heaven or even God."

About God: It's a contrast to me. For me it's knowledge God (Superior Intelligence, The Spirit) is real and we're all part of it.

He began his education at the Blessed Sacrament School in Fort Mitchell, Kentucky. Reminded me of Margaret Mitchell.

Mitchel name appears again in Clooney's bio.

In middle school, Clooney developed Bell's palsy, a medical condition that partially paralyzes the face. The malady went away within a year. In an interview with Larry King, he stated that "yes, it goes away. It takes about nine months to go away. It was the first year of high school, which was a bad time for having half your face paralyzed." He also described one positive outcome of the condition: "It's probably a great thing that it happened to me because it forced me to engage in a series of making fun of myself. And I think that's an important part of being famous. The practical jokes have to be aimed at you."

Maybe it's not a direct relation but... First of all, my facial muscles are often tense. Then there was a moment I waited for a train to arrive (from Pokrov to Moscow) and I overheard women talking about their girl who had issues with her facial muscles (from worries and over tension, from what I remember). I noted that because I remember how it reminded me of me and my problems.

Making fun of myself is something I still need to learn. I didn't take lightly the issues I had in my life and what some people thought/said of me because of them. It's another contrast between us.

After his parents moved to Augusta, Kentucky, Clooney attended Augusta High School. He has stated that he earned all As and a B in school

he starred in the Coen brothers adventure comedy O Brother, Where Art Thou? (2000) alongside John Turturro, Tim Blake Nelson and John Goodman. The film, a modern satire, is loosely based on Homer's epic Greek poem the Odyssey and the Preston Sturges 1941 classic film Sullivan's Travels. This film is set in 1937 rural Mississippi during the Great Depression. He plays escaped convict Ulysses Everett McGill. He received a Golden Globe Award for Best Actor – Motion Picture Musical or Comedy nomination for his performance. Variety critic Todd McCarthy compared Clooney to Clark Gable, writing: "Not for the first time recalling Clark Gable in his looks and line delivery, Clooney clearly delights in embellishing Everett's vanity and in delivering the Coens' carefully calibrated, high-toned dialogue"

Clooney suffered an accident on the set of Syriana, which caused a brain injury with complications from a punctured dura.

Just noting I had hit my head against ice when I was little. Maybe I had slight concussion.

he directed his third film, Leatherheads, in which he also starred. On April 4, 2008, Variety reported that Clooney had quietly resigned from the Writers Guild of America over a dispute concerning Leatherheads. Clooney, who is the director, producer and star of the film, claimed that he had contributed in writing "all but two scenes" of it, and requested a writing credit alongside Duncan Brantley and Rick Reilly, who had worked on the screenplay for 17 years. Clooney lost an arbitration vote 2–1, and withdrew from the union over the decision. He became a "financial core status" non-member, meaning he no longer has voting rights, and cannot run for office or attend membership meetings, according to the Writers Guild of America's constitution.

I died at 17 in Michele Avila's life.

(2015) The following year, he starred in Hail, Caesar!, a comedy from the Coen brothers set in the Hollywood film industry in the 1950s, which premiered in February 2016. Clooney portrayed Baird Whitlock, a Robert Taylor-type film star who is kidnapped during the production of a film.

As Vivien played alongside Robert Taylor. Also in my dream I saw Kolya (later revealed to have been George Cukor) checking out my photo with Robert. I don't know why.

Obviously, Caesar had played a major role in my Cleopatra's life.

He has filmed several films alongside Julia Roberts. Watching the Pretty Woman I found several synchronicities with myself. One of which includes a name I heard in a dream as a possible answer to my question.

Some of our views on politics and gender related topics vary significantly. Another contrast.

Clooney became engaged to British-Lebanese human rights lawyer Amal Alamuddin on April 28, 2014. He subsequently said they forged a strong bond because of their interest in campaigning work, and particularly over the issue of the Elgin Marbles, when she was acting for the government of Greece in support of their return from the British Museum and he, while promoting his film The Monuments Men, had argued for this and been criticised by the Mayor of London, Boris Johnson.

Alamuddin and Clooney were officially married on September 27, 2014, at Ca' Farsetti. They were married by Clooney's friend Walter Veltroni, the former mayor of Rome.

On February 9, 2017, it was reported by the CBS talk show, The Talk, that Amal was pregnant, and that they were expecting twins.[160] On June 6, 2017, Amal gave birth to a daughter, Ella, and a son, Alexander. In 2020, Clooney revealed to Jimmy Kimmel and Graham Norton in their respective talk shows that the twins can speak Italian fluently, despite both Clooney and Alamuddin not speaking the language.

Clooney has also lent his voice to South Park as Sparky the Dog in "Big Gay Al's Big Gay Boat Ride"

*

ER. Missy doctor-nursing

Oceans 11. Fears of the ocean in my Missy's life.

Out of sight movie.

Bonie and Clyde. I learned that Bonnie Parker would become the actress Natalie Wood and incel-murderer Elliot Rodger in her future lives, which have parallels of yet unknown origin with me.

19:33 Peter Finch is mentioned in Network

28:30 Steve's character takes the lightest of weights. I had to start small when I first began visiting open air gyms.

1:27:-- intelligence. Something very important to me. Done some stupid things in my life though.

*

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pUgzVLt65rE

'Dude, f*** off. 'F*** you', is what I wrote to G.B. after he kept giving me his time instead of reading what I'd been telling him.

Sense of disbelief at Quantin Tarantino's remark. Reminded me of my recent sense of disbelief concerning G.B.'s experiment and what followed it, including my disbelief when I presented all the facts and P.T. didn't even red it but wanted to reinstate G.B. as admin just because.

21:55 'is G.C. playing G.C.?', - asks the video creator. Reminded me of me as VL often playing myself, including myself in other lives.

On a side note, I can see distant resemblances between LO and GC in some photos.

Amélie Mauresmo

14 years of tournaments

Gay

2 kids, later born 26 April. As Emma I celebrated my BD on this day

"Things are Looking up". There a photo of me (VL) holding a tennis racket.

I have a tennis racket from early childhood. Sadly, I had no one to play with, and the courts were far away (I only found them in Sokolniki several years ago). I think if I had to choose a sport to pursue, tennis would be one to consider.

Facial Resemblances with People I Know or Seen

Emma Hamilton

George_Romney_-_Lady_Hamilton_(as_a_Bacchante)_3. I personally can definitely see Marina from village in this portrait.

The man I saw in my bathroom when I had a lucid dream. (Assuming it was one of my past lives' bodies)

His hair reminded me of Anton.

His facial features reminded me of mom's friend Anna's son, Слава. Также стример Scatman с Goodgame.ru имеет отдалённо схожие черты лица.

Vivien Leigh

Gentlemen's Agreement poster. Reminded me of how Sofiko_Sculpts looks. She's a streamer I started watching after finding Dread Hunger game. Sometimes I'd write in her chat, which is not something I usually do.

Set of GWtW. Where I wear the red dress, sitting on a chair and having a cigarette in my hands. Reminded me of (Юля?) the girl who sometimes visited our village – she is a relative of Yana and Lena.

Romeo and Juliet 1940. There's a picture of me in white dress and with white flowers on my head. I'm pretty sure it reminds of someone I knew but I can never pinpoint who it is exactly...

Vogue - vivien-leigh-1946-vogue-photo-cecil-beaton. I have to say sometimes when look at this photo I get reminded of Olya (Vladic's relative).

Michele 'Missy' Avila

The black and white photo of me in that life (wearing a white(?) sweater or something like that) reminded me of Natasha from Velozavodskaya.

Photos of me in Past Lives - I Knew what I Felt then

In this file I collect images of me in my past lives that I know what I felt like, or what mood I was in, when those pictures of me were taken.

(Images were removed from the published file due to potential @ issues.)

There are multiple other photos of me in my past lives that I often remember when I feel in a particular way – usually, in my normal and happy state of mind. I won't list them because the length of this file would be too long.

I'll only list here the most prominent instances of me knowing what I felt like in a particular photo.

When I'm in my normal non gaslighted mood I see myself in most of my past life photos (Vivien, Michele)

Michele Avila

"Missy Avila & Kim Stankey. March 1982 Byrd Jr High - Sheldon Street.jpg" February 18, 2025.

Was walking outside near the wild rose and the little fir tree, as well as chestnuts. It was a sunny morning, and when I was walking with the sun shining on my face I had another sensation when I'm aware of the fact how I'm feeling right now in my mood is what I felt at a particular

moment in my past life – of which there's a photo or video. This time I knew what my mood was in this picture -"Missy Avila & Kim Stankey. March 1982 Byrd Jr High - Sheldon Street.jpg"

Vivien Leigh

"Vivien Leigh (1913 - 1967) at her home at 6 Little Stanhope Street (now Stanhope Row) in Mayfair, London, where she lived with her first.jpg"

I knew that my mind was calm in this picture. I was lying in bed as well, looking in the same direction. The calmness of mind is important to me since I know now what issues I had later in this life, and I was happy to know there were moments of peace in that life too.

(Screenshot from GwtW, where Scarlett wakes up after having sex with Rhett.)

Often, when I wake up in the morning in a good relaxed mood, I feel like I did when this scene from Gone with the Wind was shot.

(Screenshot from GwtW, where Scarlett in the red dress walks into the "Lion's den".) Months after I learned I am Vivien Leigh – in winter -, I was walking near the tram tracks that go along the school, and I moved my arm in a similar fashion immediately remembering this shot in Gone with the Wind.

Perhaps, it was my right hand, not left as in this image. I've noticed in this life some things about me are as if mirrored. I comb my hair to the other side than I did as Vivien; it's easier to raise my left eyebrow than my right one; etc.

"At home in 1941 Durham Cottage.jpg" (We hold shovels in this photo) October 25, 2024.

I was walking outside and several times felt again as I knew I did in my Vivien's life – 'At home in 1941.jpg': maybe A portrait of a young Vivien from her personal collection, courtesy of Elvira C Bonet for the Vivien Leigh Circle.jpg; and in some other photos where my expressions are similar.

I was walking near Magnit store on Открытое ш., 2, корп. 12, Москва.

"age 17-19.jpg" (Photo at a beach) February 15, 2025.

On the day before yesterday, before going to bed, I looked at some of my Vivien's photos; where I was young. The photo on the beach where I'm about 17-19 (age 17-19.jpg), wearing black and a belt on my waist, was the one I could know what mood I was at the moment that picture was taking; I was wondering what I felt at that moment, and when I clicked to another image, with my psychological state also changing, I realized what I was feeling now was what I felt then (on 'age 17-19.jpg' photo).

"Vivien-Leigh_George-Douglas-5.jpg" (Tickerage-Mill-Cottage-Sussex)

I was walking outside and put my hand just like that on my neck, immediately remembering this photo of me. In my current life I sometimes put my hand around my neck just like this.

"Vivien Leigh starred in the 1937 stage production of Hamlet as Ophelia, when the Old Vic traveled to Denmark.jpg"

Also, I sometimes hold my hands similarly to how I do in the photo in another life, and I get reminded of this photo.

"Vivien Leigh in the 60s (2).jpg" (It's a color phot. Red cushions and a large painting are behind me)

I placed my left hand on my cheek once and right away I had this image appear in my memory.

(I lay and hold a purse in my right hand which is raised up a little and bent in the elbow.)

The way I felt in this photo is what I get reminded the most of. The reason is simple.

When I watch twitch or youtube in the evenings I lay just like that in my bed, and I often place my elbow on the right armrest of my bed (it's a fold-out sofa) and I hold it in almost the same way as I do in this picture of me. Only I don't usually hold anything in it, and I look a bit to the right of me (not on the left as in the photo) because that's where my monitor is.

"1960s.jpg" (It's a color photo. "DISC" can be seen behind me. I hold glasses in my hands and wear white gloves)

It's subtle. Often it was night and I was lying in bed when my feelings would awaken the memory of this image.

'Disco', I believe, is written behind me. It's clear it was dark. The dress further suggests it might have been a night club (discotheque) of sorts.

(Sitting with my left jawbone resting on my left hand's palm. "S.I.P_108_P_505" is written in the bottom left corner of the image.)

I used to often sit like this. So this image would often be remembered by me.

(My head is tilted to my left in this photo. Eyes stare to the right. Wearing black)
This image is important because this is the one in which I first noticed I hold my head in similar fashion. One of synchronicities. Later I learned I am this person - in my past life.

"Vivien Leigh signs her contract to play Scarlett, in Gone With the Wind. She's surrounded by David O. Selznick, Leslie Howard and Olivia de Havilland.jpg"

There are several pictures of me in this dark dress with lion during and around signing of Gone with the Wind contract. I often realize what I felt like then.

"Vivien Leigh by Philippe Halsman for LIFE 1946.jpg"

I was in a type of melancholic mood – but not depression – when this image was brought up in my mind.

Storm in a Teacup movie.

Knew what felt in Storm in a Teacup at the end when car drives off. When I look forward.

Felt what I was feeling psychologically in the video before GwtW shootings. I stand with 2 other women and I smile and say smth gently.

When I sit in a car and hold a kitten. Color photo. I wear headscarf on the head. Started knowing what I felt then sometime around mid-august of 2025.

Angelo Mario Rotta

The only image me in that life online, as far as I know. I was looking at this photo, remembering how sometimes I know what I felt like in the moment the photo was taken of me in my past life, and it got me wondering if I could feel the same here. I did, but it was subtle.

Emma Hamilton

"A detail of Emma as La Penserosa, 1791-92, by Sir Thomas Lawrence. Photograph Bryan F Rutledge BADuke of Abercorn.avif"

When I asked my Higher Self to show me in a dream what I looked like in my Emma Hamilton's life I saw this drawing. I felt like a... noble maybe. Thoughts weren't clouded. I notice now the garment I wear in the drawing – provided I wore it while posing – may have influenced that mood.

Photo Notes

Vivien

"Vivien Leigh snapped this photo of Laurence Olivier having fallen through a lawn chair while on vacation in the late 1930s.jpg"

Brought memory in me of Aleksey A**** sitting on the chair in my apartment and breaking it under his weight.

And I feel like maybe there was something else relating to lawn chair of similar nature... but maybe I'm wrong.

"Laurence Olivier joking around at Notley Abbey, c. 1945. Photo by John or Mary Mills.jpg"

The single tree on the top right reminded me of Elm tree we have on the hill in Malie Gorki village. At first I even thought of that tree as "BЯЗ" (Elm), having my mind in another place (Goodgame, about to watch WC3 tournament (Orc & Roll, 3rd day) on Miker's channel)

"The Oliviers with Garson Kanin and Ruth Gordon at Notley Abbey, early 1950s.jpg" Again, the single tree reminds me of the elm tree in my village Malie Gorki (Малые Горки). I saw it in a dream recently (now's April 19, 2025).

"Laurence Olivier and composer Malcolm Sargent are photographed outside Buckingham Palace after being given knighthoods. July 8, 1947..jpg"

Almost exactly 20 years before my death in Vivien's life.

"Laurence Olivier and Vivien Leigh leave Atlanta after the premiere of Gone With the Wind, December 1939.png"

A bird logo

"At a tennis match with Claire Trevor in the late 1930searly 1940s 2.jpg" Amélie Mauresmo with whom I share my HS is/was a tennis player. I used to watch a lot of tennis too.

"LO becomes a Knight Commander of the Order of Dannebrog for his services to the theatre and film. With him are (L-R) VL, Prince George of Denmark, and the Danish Ambassad"

Laurence Olivier becomes a Knight Commander of the Order of Dannebrog for his services to the theatre and film. With him are (L-R) Vivien Leigh, Prince George of Denmark, and the Danish Ambassador and his wife. Photo taken at the Danish Embassy, London, March 1949

"Vivien Leigh leaves St Mary's Church, Cadogan Street, Chelsea, after attending the wedding of Mr Tarquin Olivier, son of Laurence Olivier and his first wife, actress Jill Esmond.jpg"

"The Oliviers with Gertrude Lawrence and Alexander Cadogan in New York, May 1946" Mother in Emma Hamilton's life became Mrs. Cadogan – p. 24 EMMA, LADY HAMILTON by Flora Fraser. I had Alexander name too in a past life.

"Vivien Leigh kisses Laurence Olivier goodbye as he left by car for the airport where he caught a plane to New York. He was scheduled to speak at the Carnegie Hall gala for the first anniversary of the signing of the UN Declaration of Human Rights. Photographed on December 18, 1949."

"The Oliviers and publisher Jamie (Hamish) Hamilton, photographed by Yvonne Hamilton at Brittenden, Sussex, February 1941.jpg"

Had Hamilton last name in a past life. Yvonne name relates to Yvette name I'd have in my then future life of Michele Yvette "Missy" Avila.

"Benita Hume, Ronald Colman, LO and VL at the Trocadero nightclub in Hollywood, following the Los Angeles premiere of GWtW.December 28, 1939.png"

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Trocadero %28Los Angeles%29

'The cafe operated under a series of managers, including composer and businessman Turk Prujan. Many ads for the Trocadero in the California Eagle contained the headline "Turk Prujan Presents..." followed by a musical artist that was to perform at the club.'

Noted this due to my syncs with Turkey.

Wilkerson, the original owner of the club, later launched Ciro's nightclub and LaRue Restaurant. As VL I was photographed at Ciro's too.

"circa 1937 English stage and film actor, Laurence Olivier (1907 - 1989) with actress Vivien Leigh (1913 - 1967). (Photo by Hulton ArchiveGetty Images).jpg"

http://vivandlarry.com/gallery/picture.php?/1590/category/102 has a different title saying "Vivien Leigh visits Laurence Olivier on the set of Powell and Pressburger's The 49th Parallel. Denham Studios, 1941."

"at Durham Cottage in Chelsea, 1947.png"

Light fixtures have shells as light dispensers. There was a shell in village's large house; you could hear 'ocean' when having it near your ear (Seashell resonance). I brought back many small seashells from Oka river when we (mam and dad) visited it.

"LO and VL plant a tree at Notley Abbey while friends (including Roger Furse and Bobby Helpmann) look on. Early 1950s.jpg"

We're planting oak tree in the picture. In my current childhood I tried to plant an oak tree near my house but with no success (many other trees did start to grow normally). I noticed that in my childhood that for some reason oaks I plant just don't wanna grow (maybe I tried planting 2 of them.)

"leaving Durham Cottage for Southampton to catch the Mauretania to New York to star in the two Cleopatra plays. December 1951.png"

I was 38 then. I died at 39 as Cleopatra; the other fateful events occurred earlier.

"The Oliviers step into a row boat on Lake Garda, Italy. July 19, 1955.jpg"

Maybe it's nothing. But since I have syncs with Silent Hill games (2-nd part in particular) Just noting the boat reminds me of the one in that game that James takes to go to the hotel.

"The Oliviers arrive in New York for the start of their Broadway season in the two Cleopatra plays. December 1951.jpg"

Reminded me of the dream I had on January 1, 2024. There were many large bags in it also.

"bumbercarsvivlarry.jpg" (I didn't change the spelling)

Noting this coz this picture brought memories of me remembering paying close attention to bumper cars in my current life's childhood. I don't think I ever driver those in my current life.

"piazza san marco 1957.jpg"

Aside from a pigeon trying to sit on my head in Sokolniki, the picture made in that place reminded me of the video in which people shuffle dance and one is doing it on that same square. I watched this video many times, and I liked the girl in the purple blue dress, and checked out her personal pages on the Internet.

https://youtu.be/y9ZjqZUL8Fw?si=UntfspD3UpZ9EavW&t=213

"at the New Theatre, London, on February 14, 1951, to attend the first night of Bernard Shaw's Man and Superman. Vivien is wearing a red jacket by French designer Lucien Lelong.jpg"

It's May 3, 2025 today and I had a dream in which oaks were mentioned. Later in the day I found this image in which I wear a jacked with what looks like red autumn oak leaves.

"larivien211.jpg"

http://vivandlarry.com/gallery/picture.php?/1489/category/103

211 has a huge meaning for me in my life (can't tell atm exactly what it is). And I saw it in a dream when asking what year it was when I saw my body of Cleopatra.

"w C K Feldmanthankslena - Charles Feldman, Vivien Leigh and Laurence Olivier.jpg" w C K Feldman thanks Lena is what the original title meant. Elena (Lena) name used to have the person whose 19% of electrons were used to build my current body (the process and details aren't too clear atm).

"vacation viv model pose 1950s.jpg"

I don't know the color of sunglasses, but I had similar ones (green?) in my village. Think they should be still somewhere in the house. The shape is similar.

"At Notleythankslena.jpg"

We're about to sit in the old car with from doors opening differently. Not the same model, but similar design car was used by Bonnie and Clyde. I just recently (May 19, 2025 atm) read about them and thought about that car. Never knew I also drove in such (I assume I did).

"Laurence Olivier and Vivien Leigh raise a toast with cast members of Summer of the Seventeenth Doll, April 1957.jpg"

Just noting I lived till the age of 17 in my next life of Michele.

"The Oliviers with Noel Coward and Madeleine Renaud at the St James's Theatre after the final curtain of Les Fausses Confidences, presented by Jean-Louis Barrault's company. October 1951.png"

Madeleine name comes from me – Maria Magdalene.

"The Oliviers with John Gielgud and Angela Baddely at the Royal Shakespeare Theatre in Stratford-upon-Avon, 1955.png"

Angelo was my past life's name.

"Vivien Leigh with Martita Hunt and Daphne Newton in Terence Rattigan's The Sleeping Prince, 1953.png"

"Miss Hunt" is written in one of my Missy's photos.

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~~~ After May 27, 2025 ~~~
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"Vivien Leigh on the cover of the March 13, 1940 issue of The Bystander. Photographed by Gordon Anthony ca. 1938.jpg"

The article mentions that California came to Wimbledon and took their cup away. Maybe it's nothing, but I watched a Wimbledon tennis match shortly before my death in VL life.

"Vivien Leigh photographed by Felix Fonteyn, 1949.jpg"

The boyfriend of the sales girl at Korablik store where I worked for \sim 2 weeks was called Felix. I chatted with that girl while she was smoking outside.

"A.V. Swaebe photo of VL chatting with one Richard Brinsley Sheridan (not the playwright, but possibly a relation), Shane Lesley, and Clare Sheridan at the opening night of "Rivals!" by the original Richard Brinsley Sheridan. London, October 1935.jpg"

http://vivandlarry.com/gallery/picture.php?/255/category/34

Full text from the link: "Society photographer A.V. Swaebe snapped this shot of Vivien Leigh chatting with one Richard Brinsley Sheridan (not the playwright, but possibly a relation), Shane Lesley, and Clare Sheridan at the opening night of "Rivals!" by the original Richard Brinsley Sheridan. London, October 1935"

A different Richard Brinsley Sheridan is mentioned by Flora Fraser in *Emma, Lady Hamilton* book on page 6. I noted before that the last name 'Sheridan' appeared in my both VL and EH lives. This synchronicity is even more curious.

"321 Vivien Leigh and Jeanne de Casalis in Ashford, Kent, August 1935. They had attended a stage charity concert in aid of the Actors' Orphanage and Ashford Hospital.jpg"

I'll note I used to fold my arms in childhood often – to the point one girl took notice of it when she was making a psychological profile of us just for fun. She said it was sign of shyness, or smth. I was shy. I took note of it and tried not to fold my arms like that.

"VL in the audience for the Junior League Ball, part of the 3 day Atlanta premiere of GwtW. David O. Selznick is next to her, while Claudette Colbert is behind.jpg"

Claudette played me in *Cleopatra 1934*. https://www.imdb.com/title/tt0024991/

She was sitting near the person whom - in her past incarnation - she played, and yet she had no direct realization of that fact... I had no direct understanding of that either then...

"Vivien Leigh is pictured with her assistant, Sunny Alexander Lash. When Vivien left the US to return to England, at the end of 1940"

I used the name Sonny (sounds as Sunny) when I worked as freelancer. Alexander used to be my name in a past life.

"Vivien Leigh is pictured with her assistant, Sunny Alexander Lash. Photo is snapped by a fan, possibly in New York, 1939"

The man in the photo distantly reminds me of my classmate Alexey. He left our school after the first years he studied in it. I mentioned him in my book *Simple Truths of Life*.

"Vivien Leigh and Loretta Young at agent Myron Selznick's house during a New Year's party, 1939.jpg"

14 is in the picture. Don't know what it means or why it's there.

"Vivien Leigh photographed by Yvonne Hamilton at Brittenden, Sussex, February 1941.jpg"

Used to have Hamilton last name.

"mike todd's party.jpg"

Riding toy horses in a carousel. Brings in me Silent Hill memories; although I mostly had synchronicities with SH2, and the carousel was in the first SH.

"Vivien Leigh having a whale of a time on a swing at Tickerage Mill, early 1960s.jpg" I used to swing on a swing near my village house a lot.

"Vivien and Jack Merivale attend the opening night of Sleeping Beauty at the Théâtre des Champs-Élysées, October 1960.jpg"

Sometimes – I believe – I hold my hand in a similar fashion on my upper chest. It's not something I do consciously so I say 'I believe'. It's hard to notice. Just a habit.

"Vivien Leigh and Jean-Pierre Aumont photographed in New York by Bob Deutsch, 1964.jpg"

Maybe nothing, just noting I had to learn German in school.

On November 5, 1961, cast and crew of the Old Vic Australia and South American tour threw Vivien a surprise 48th birthday party that resembled the TV show "This is Your Life." According to cast member David Dodimead, "Forty years fell off her face" when she realized what was happening. photo by Carolyn Pertwee in Sydney.

"Inside pages of an Australian herald for Dark Journey .jpg"

I'll note long time ago I had a dream I was in Sweden's Stockholm (from what I remember). The streets were empty – no people or animals (Maybe it was early dawn). Greta Garbo, Ela (streamer I watched), and Dist's (G.B.) gf are from Sweden.

"Vivien Leigh by Clarence Sinclair Bull for Gone With the Wind. Collection of Nikki Luebke"

3 birds are in the photo. They look like budgies but not sure. Also note sure if they're real or not. I had exactly 3 budgies in my current life.

"Air Conditioned Voncastle.jpg"

Could be nothing, but I've been having noise issues with air conditioners under my windows in Moscow (Sberbank; and now Thai Spa)

"L-R Director William Dieterle, Vivien Leigh, Cecil B. De Mille, and Peter Finch on the Hollywood set of Elephant Walk. Paramount Studios, 1953.jpg"

The studio's entrance is shown in Mulholland Dr. movie.

"Vivien Leigh and director Anatole Litvak. Advertising material for The Deep Blue Sea (1955).ipg"

"Vivien Leigh and director Anatole Litvak enjoy a sledding adventure in Klosters, Switzerland, where they were filming The Deep Blue Sea, 1954.png"

Reminded me of how I often sledded in my childhood.

Also, my relative was Anatoly.

"deep blue sea sleigh.png" Reminded me of Russia.

https://www.facebook.com/photo/?fbid=1696838674596812&set=a.887021505578537

"Vivien Leigh as Lady Anne in Richard III, photo by John Vickers 1948 2"

'Happy celestial birthday to Athol Shmith, born 111 years ago today. The Australian photographer shot Vivien in costume as Lady Anne in Shakespeare's 'Richard III' during the production performed on the 1948 Old Vic tour of Australia and New Zealand.

Mr Shmith recollected the sitting: "A very beautiful lady, I had no idea of the troubles she was going through when I took this portrait of her, dressed for her part in the Old Vic's production of Richard III. I photographed her during the performance in her dressing room at the Princess Theatre. It was a tiny room which did not even have the usual star on the door. I managed to blow a fuse and the electrical director was furious; he came charging into the room, yelling at us — she was very apologetic and rather unnerved by him. For this photograph I used what is known as an 'inky dinky light' with a piece of tracing paper in front to diffuse it.'

Image restored by @andygbatt and from the collection of the National Gallery of Australia, Canberra'

1937 2 Bats in the Belfry. There's a photo where we sit and there's a large ghostly face looking in my direction from above. It doesn't seem like this double exposure – which is what it probably is – was done on purpose.

Missy

"Maybe it is 13628 Ottoman Street, Arleta, CA 91331.jpeg" It's 17 from 13611.

"456 grade - 273663286_501279054743380_313144407008281823_n.jpg" Maybe it's been 3 grades past me if I was in 4-th. Lived 3 lives on Psc 77 and it's the year 1977.

"305131294 526374376155768 3731712925013255263 n.jpg"

3 photos showing me at a very young age in that life. The middle one has my hair cut kinda somewhat similar to 'Cleopatra' hairstyle.

Ideas

The level of spiritual knowledge may vary from soul to soul (who share the same Higher Self or one of Higher Selves in the chain of the 9 Higher Selves). Second category HS has 8 souls. So, assuming 8 souls have reached the second category, one soul will have to wait till one of the souls reaches at least the third category to be able to live on a second category planet.

I wrote down the below text when I was in the process of finding my past lives.

~17000 ya from 1987. Knew Toth and was not Isis. – 15.02.2025, 18.02.2025

*

7 found for now. Identities of 2 physical bodies I saw in dreams are not definitively known for now.

"?" followed by a year (and maybe other date) means maybe I lived during that time in one of my past lives. I still have to reconfirm that. "—" followed by a date is a reference to the entry in My Diary.docx.

Hypatia. Currently unknown year. December 8, 2024. In reference to October 30, 2024

Isis. Lived c. 2494–2345 BCE or before? *11.09.2024*.

Nefertiti 1340 BC - 18.04.2024, 19.04.2024

12-13 century BC. There a chance I could have been someone named Hypatia. I didn't see yellow or heard my name repeated. I also didn't see blue. I'm noting this here so that I don't forget that dream. (October 30, 2024)

Alexander III of Macedon *Born: July 356 BC, Pella*

Died: June 323 BC (age 32 years), Babylon

? 90 BC - 13.04.2024

Cleopatra - Early 69 BC or Late 70 BC till 10 August 30 BC. 39 years. Had a dream saying Vivien Leigh was Cleopatra (the dream was blurry). When I asked to show me the photo or face of my body which I had in 40 BC, I had 2 dreams so far which showed a white face with black eyes, and then a woman with a red mask or face to the left of her – in both cases that imagery was found on the internet and it related to Cleopatra. Synchronicities with Cleopatra are present.

Девушка из сна от 8 октября 2023. She was Queen Cleopatra.

29 BC - ? August 25, 2024. ? 17.05.2024

Mary Magdalene. Found synchronicities with her. Some of which relate to my experiences with Thao, and could explain one of reasons she helped me in this life. And I had a direct answer to my question what was my name in my life that I lived in 30-33 AD (if I lived) – Mary/Maria Magdalene.

(I lived no lives between these two – My Diary, entry from 10.04.2024)

Гипатия. born с. 350–370; died in March of 415 AD. Много схожестей. Типы некоторых из них совпадают с теми, что я имел в жизни Вивьен, Мишель и в своей. Имел сон, где слышал «Гипатия», а до этого просил сказать имя, которое я имел в 400 году – если жил тогда – вслух. В другом сне видел планеты, которые привели меня к Клеопатре опять, а сама Гипатия была ещё и астрономом.

? I [probably] did not live in 1428 AD - 14.04.2024

Jade who lived in 1530.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Sir_William_Armine,_1st_Baronet

Sir William Armine, 1st Baronet. 11 December 1593 – 10 April 1651

Mary Winchester. (October 31, 2024, November 2, 2024)

Probably died young (\sim 5-35)

Maybe was born in the year when a comet was seen

The place of birth probably has some connection to river or water body (November 7, 2024)

Maybe there's no video about me in that life on YT (November 14, 2024) and nothing on Vimeo also (November 16, 2024)

There's info on genealogical websites (November 19, 2024)

Was married. Last name of the husband probably Anderson. Could be Lee (or variants) too. (November 20, 2024)

Was less than 20 years of age when died.

Had no children (Nov 24, 2024)

Was born before 1500 AD (November 25, 2024)

Emma Hamilton – 100%. 26 April 1765 – 15 January 1815. 49 years. Synchronicities with me and Vivien Leigh. Had a dream showing names of Emma, Vivien, Michele and Evgeny, implying one soul has had all those names and so I was Emma Hamilton. There are many other confirmations of that based on the Laws I know from TP.

Mary Jane Kennedy 1815 - c. 1820. Born in London. 14-16.09.2024.

Lisa (Liza)

1870 AD - 09.04.2024; August 28, 2024

1 May 1888 – 15 April 1912. Angelo Mario Rotta https://www.encyclopedia-titanica.org/titanic-victim/angelo-mario-rotta.html

Вивьен Ли – 100%. 5 ноября 1913 - 8 (7) июля 1967. 53 года.

Мишель Авила – 100%. 8 февраля 1968 – 1 октября 1985. 17 лет. Много синхроничностей и связей между мной и Вивьен. Во сне видел её в зеркале и Вивьен. В

конце концов -из-за некоторых снов и других факторов - решил думать, что я точно был ею.

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Парень из осознанного сна от 26 октября 2023. Думаю, моя прошлая жизнь. Если я был Reginald Fenton Butler, то это мог быть он.

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Возможно:

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People below could be my lives if Vivien did play herself in some of her roles

Kennedy? (Katie Scarlett O'Hara Hamilton Kennedy Butler) Could be someone from south (America in 19 century)

Reginald Fenton Butler. 1886 – 15 April 1912. 25 years. Same as above. Titanic was the major link leading me to finding out I was Vivien Leigh.

https://www.encyclopedia-titanica.org/titanic-victim/reginald-fenton-butler.html

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O'Hara should also be included?

I had a dream about giant beavers. One killed me in the dream. I might check on that. I had also thought that mother and father were those 2 females in that dream.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Castoroides

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If I truly was several people who are [still] famous for one reason or another, there could be logical explanation why that is. Since in this life I can [now] write the truth about my life and experiences, this means me finding my old lives can teach people about reincarnation and how it may work. All of our lives are already known (imho), so such a thing can happen.

I realized I was stubborn before I found my lives. I can see me being stubborn in my other lives also – in terms of sex related topics too.

If Mary's connection with prostitution is true, then I could suffer the consequence in another life and since I no longer had the knowledge of my previous experience with Jesus I could have done more errors which is why I'm still on the planet of the first category (need to verify some things about Mary still).

As I remember reading from website about ancient Egypt – the one mentioning those people thought people had 1 part of soul remain on Earth and another fly to heaven or something (very close to the truth) – our live are intertwined.

A queen and then a close follower of Jesus would certainly have many generations talking about them. As far as synchronicities go it's not surprising that sometimes that soul would be presented with a life in connections to the past ones. E.g. as Emma I posed for a portrait of Mary Magdalene. As Vivien I played myself as Emma for sure and possibly as Cleopatra if I was her.

I need to word my ideas better here...

*

Both lives of Michele Avila and Hypatia are known mainly because of the way I died (was killed). Both, probably, were payments for my errors/crimes in my Cleopatra life.

I heard the names of my 3 past bodies before my 30s – Cleopatra, Mary M., Vivien L. 3 others – Hypatia, Emma Hamilton, Michele Avila – were discovered when I was 34+ years of age. (written: 30.03.2024)

•

I've seen my 2 past bodies in photographs (Michele, Vivien), and I've seen 2 other of my past bodies in dreams. I saw 4 of my past bodies in total as of 30.03.2024, and the identities of 6 of my past bodies are known.

Misc

I wanna have lucid dreams and ask my Higher Self to change my dream body into one which I had I my previous lives.

Then I could ask to change the scene to that in which I lived at some point in my past life's body.

There are many things that can be done.

Then I was wondering if I could, similarly to the Butterfly Effect, use pictures of Vivien's locations to remember them in my imagination – hold them – close my eyes and while still holding them in my imagery fall asleep to hopefully have a dream (preferably lucid) in that same place for me to explore. Of course, if it's possible – can't see why it shouldn't be – the surroundings won't be 100% real as it's still a dream, not Psychosphere; but the experience could be interesting nonetheless.

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https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x8o3H92hpr0

3:-- Kendra Bean, author of Vivien Leigh: An Intimate Portrait, says she was obsessed with Titanic when she was 14 and reading articles comparing James Cameron's film with GwtW. She later became interested in the movie and VL.

(https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Angus McBean was VL's favorite photographer)

Notes, Ideas

About the wheel of reincarnation – if it exists (yet to confirm it by discovering all of my past lives and learning the important details about them). If it does, then psychology may be one of reasons behind it.

The wheel provides gradual change of life. Being on the top, you slowly go down to the side, and then you go to the bottom. Going from the top to the bottom by default could prove too much to bear for many souls. The change would be way too sudden to deal with. It's like on the radio, when you don't hear a heavy metal song right after the soft and slow one.

Of course, if it's required the change may come suddenly and that person who was on the top will be at the bottom. We know about such cases from history.

I'm of the 1-st spiritual category. Yet I've learned a lot about the world, the Universe, and the Spirit (Superior Intelligence). It's been the case not only in this life, but in some of my past lives also.

Maybe this is the reason – or one of – why I'd notice sometimes a vast contrast between my thoughts, ideas and the decisions, and actions I sometimes make?

I have material knowledge of what is right, but sometimes I've got not enough spiritual knowledge to do the right thing during a difficult moment. Especially when emotions are concerned.

Big roller coasters. The idea came to me they are so fast – you reach the top, hang in there for a brief moment, and then you fall – fast. It's a wild ride full of different emotions. I've noticed I lived quite a lot of short lives – 5, 17, 23, 39, 49, 53 years of age when I died. My reincarnational path is somewhat similar to roller coasters.

Greville. Some of his speculations made me remember my father's misfortunes. Not saying they're connected. But maybe I could ask my HS what my father's name was if he lived when I lived as EH.

But then they may share similar traits which could indicate different souls (unless it's a somewhat stubborn soul).

Note on p 55 also makes me wanna ask the same q regarding mother.

P 56 is of interest in q about the possible connection between Greville and dad.

As EH I, most likely, could sit still for a long time. As VL and in my current life I have difficulties with that. Why?

In the lives I know of atm, I'd often name children either

- ...with my own name which I either had in that life or in another (Alex, Cleo, Emma),
- ...with the name of someone close (like the child's father) (Cleo, Emma),
- ...with the name that has a connection to me or which I'd like to use as a stage name (Alex, VL)

Could read Synesius' Hymns.

Notes, Other

<u>https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Cathryn_Harrison</u> (the granddaughter of actor Sir Rex Harrison.)

Born Cathryn Mary Lee Harrison 25 May 1959

Died 1 October 2018 (aged 59)

She died on the same day as I did in MA life exactly 33 years before. She was the same age as my father, who was born and died in the same years.

Missy's life was my 43-rd. I don't know if my Mary's life was 33-rd yet. If it did then my Hypatia's life was 34-th. 43 and 34 have the same digital root of 7. In both lives I probably died because of my errors in my Cleopatra the 7-th's life.

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Samuel Pepys

Might read his diary to get a better idea of what life was like in the time he lived (I don't know atm if I lived then and who I was if I did)